

# COOKIE

No 31  
JUNE-  
JULY

**10¢**

*The Funniest Kid in Town...*

NO, **NO**, COOKIE!  
YER SUPPOSED TO BE  
THE **VILLAIN!**

*Featuring*  
**STARLET O'HARA**  
*in HOLLYWOOD*  
**GYP and FLIP**  
*and starring*  
**COOKIE,**  
*OF COURSE!*







WEB COMIC  
UNIVERSE.COM



# GIVEN!

**ACT NOW MAIL COUPON!**

## BOYS! GIRLS! LADIES! MEN!

### WE GIVE YOU CASH OR PREMIUMS!



WE ARE RELIABLE!

Candid Cameras with Carrying Cases, Radios (sent postage paid). Mail coupon to start.



56th Year



**OUR 56th YEAR**

Boys! Girls! Ladies! Men!



**JIM and BETTY FIND A NEW "TREASURE"**



**ACT NOW 56th YR.**

Lovable Dolls over 15" high, Cub Fishing Outfits, Genuine 22 Cal. Rifles, Daisy Air Rifles (sent postage paid). Give pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE sold at 25c a box (with picture) and remit per catalog sent with order to start. It's fun! Easy! We trust you! Begin at once!

**BE FIRST**



Boys-Girls Bicycles (sent express charges collect). Mail coupon to start.



**NO MONEY NOW**

Pocket Watches, Wrist Watches, Baseballs, Bats (sent postage paid). Other Premiums or Cash easily yours. To start, mail coupon for White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE and Pictures easily sold to friends, relatives, neighbors at 25c a box (with picture).



**YOUR BIG CHANCE!**

**LOOK!**



**START TODAY!**



Ukuleles, Jewelry, Watches (sent postage paid). Mail coupon to start.

Footballs, Basketballs (sent postage paid). Mail coupon to start.

**BIG CATALOG!**

Alarm Clocks, Pen and Pencil Sets, Bibles, Billfolds, Telescopes, Roller Skates, Blankets, Aluminum Ware, Record Players, Movie Machines (sent postage paid). Rush coupon to start!

**WE ARE RELIABLE**



**MAIL NOW!**

Wilson Chem. Co. Dept. 27, Tyrone, Pa. Date.....  
Gentlemen:- Please send me on trial 13 colorful art pictures with 13 boxes of White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE to sell at 25c a box (with picture.) I will remit amount asked within 30 days, select a Premium or keep Cash Commission as explained under Premium wanted in catalog sent with order, postage paid to start.

Name..... Age.....

St..... RD..... Box.....

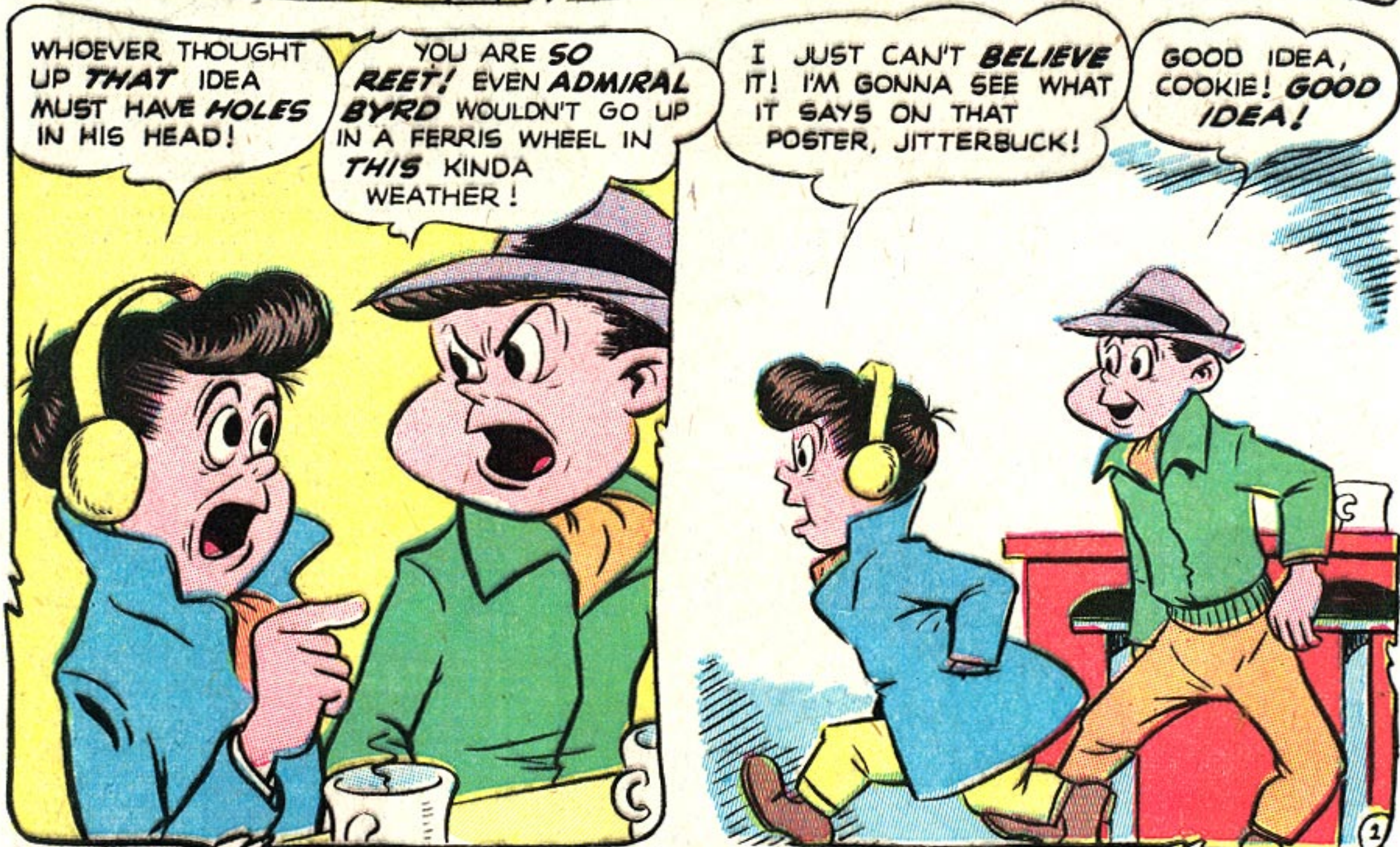
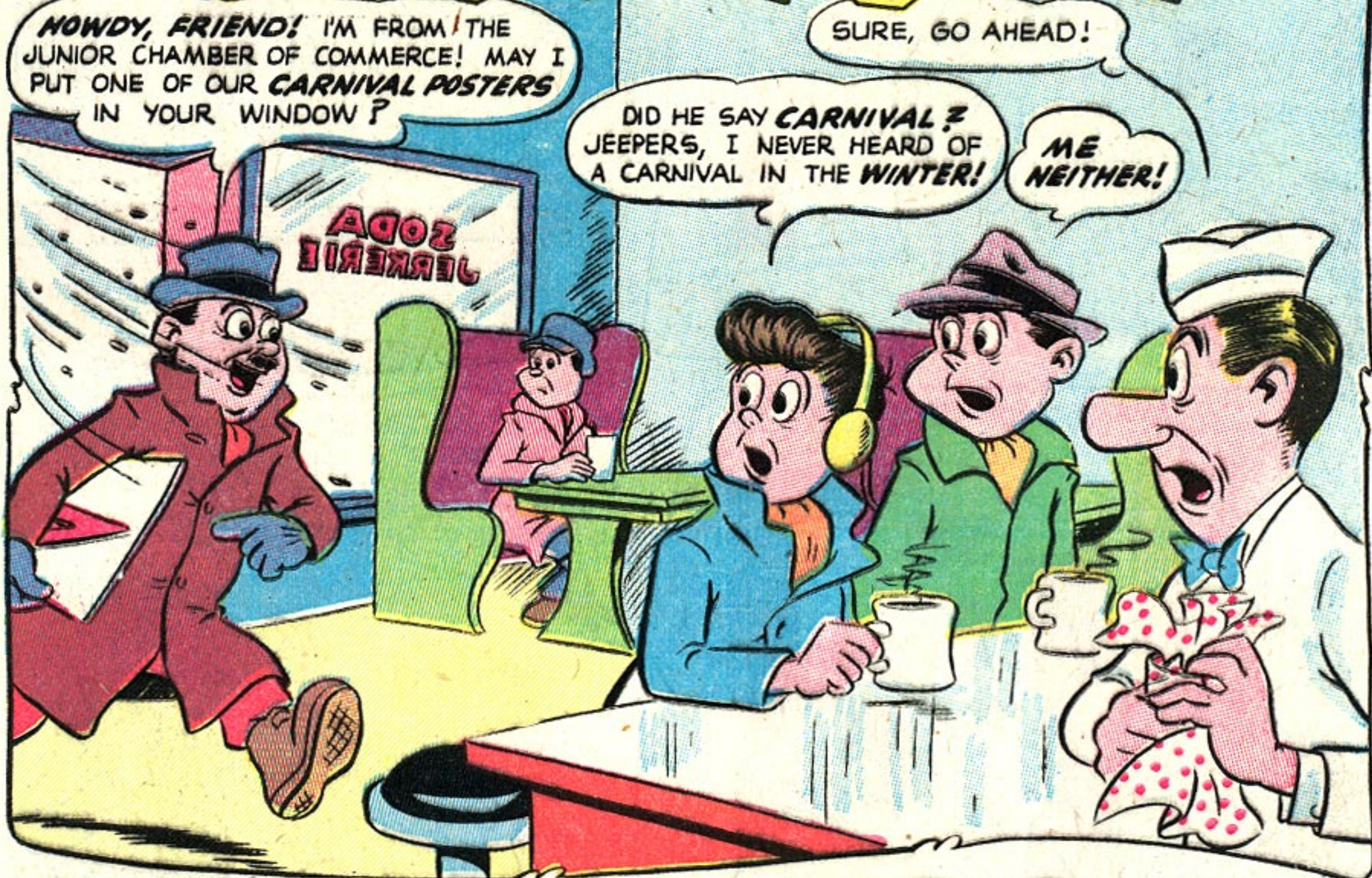
Town..... Zone No..... State.....

PRINT LAST NAME HERE

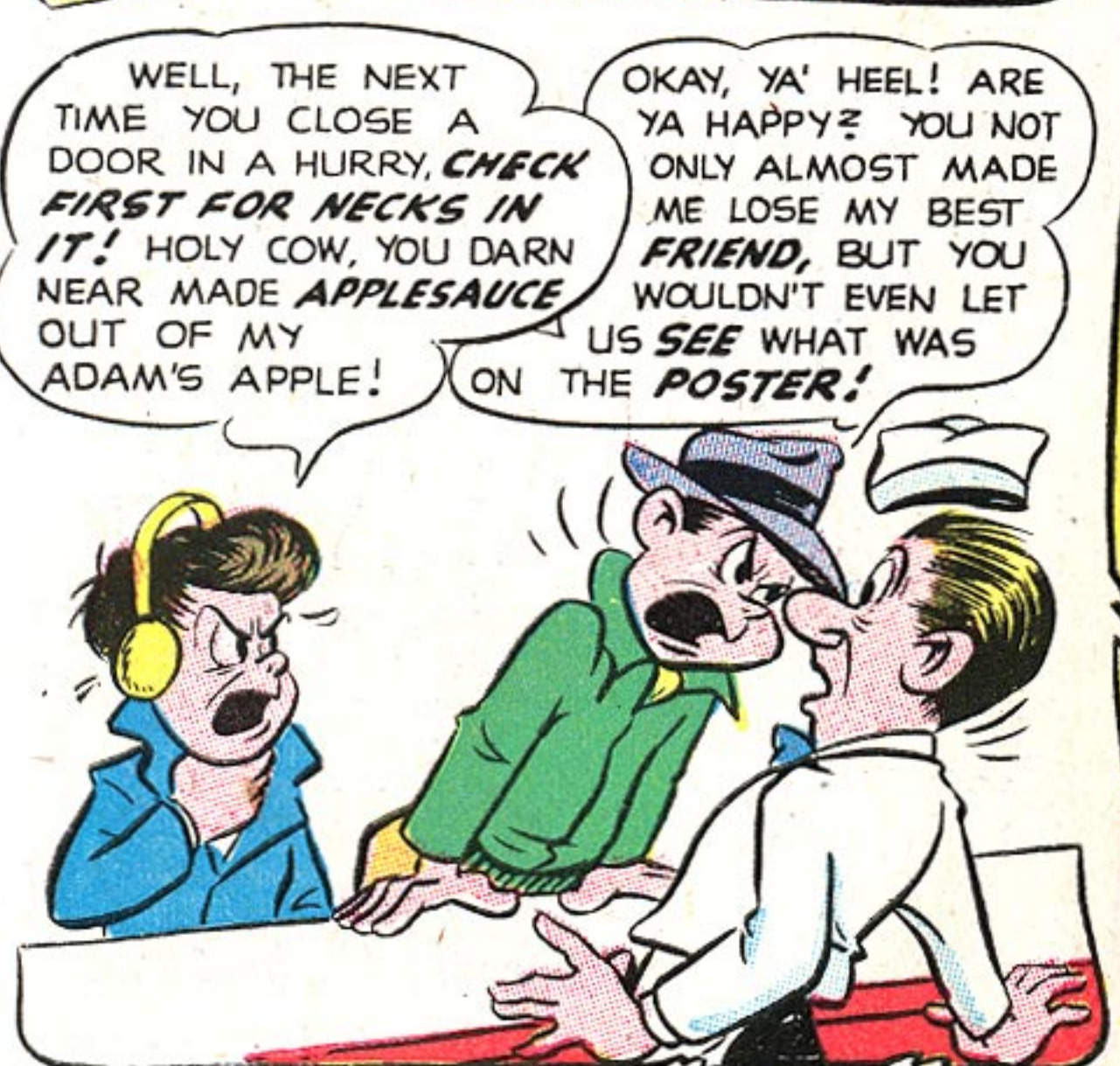
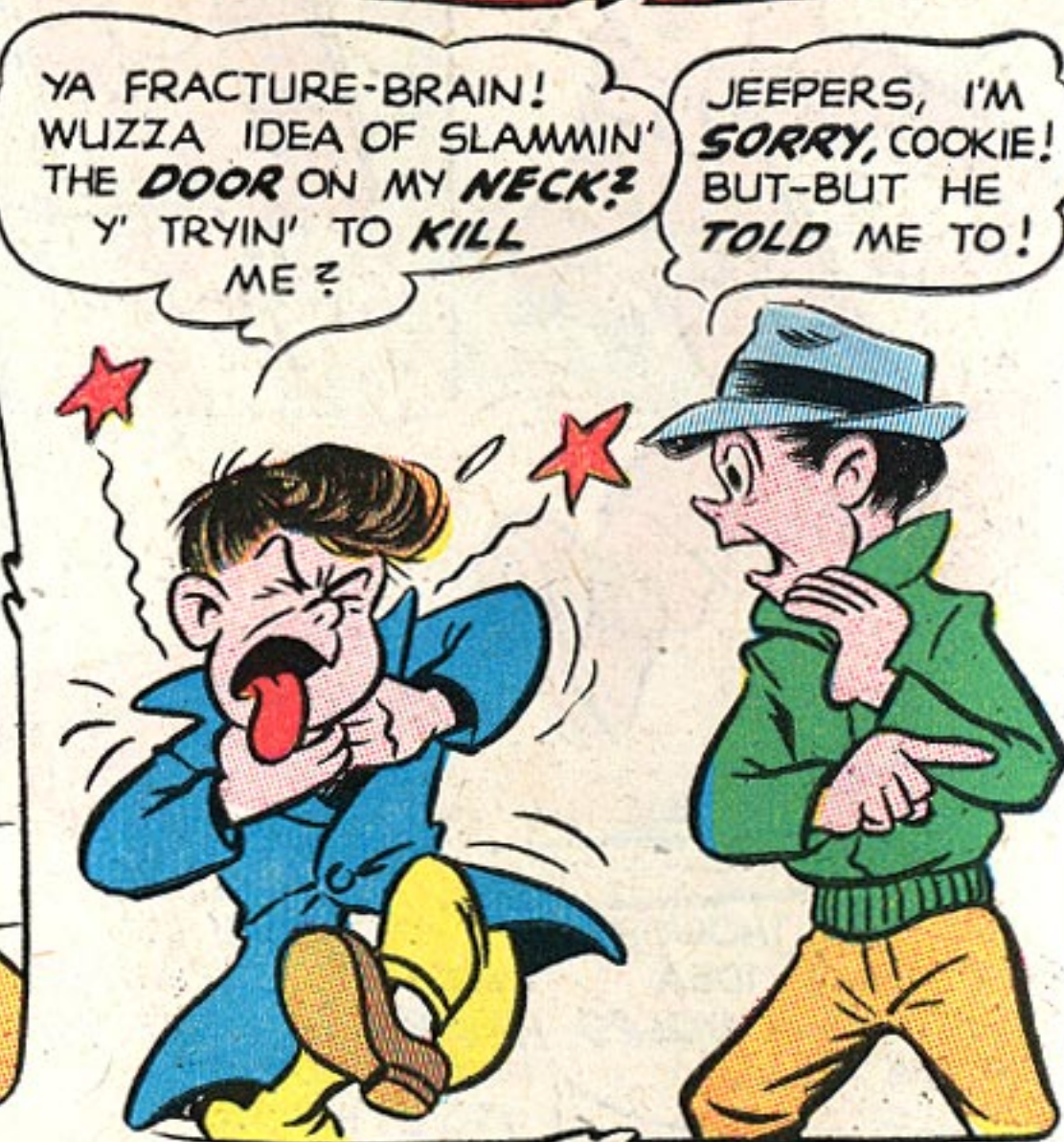
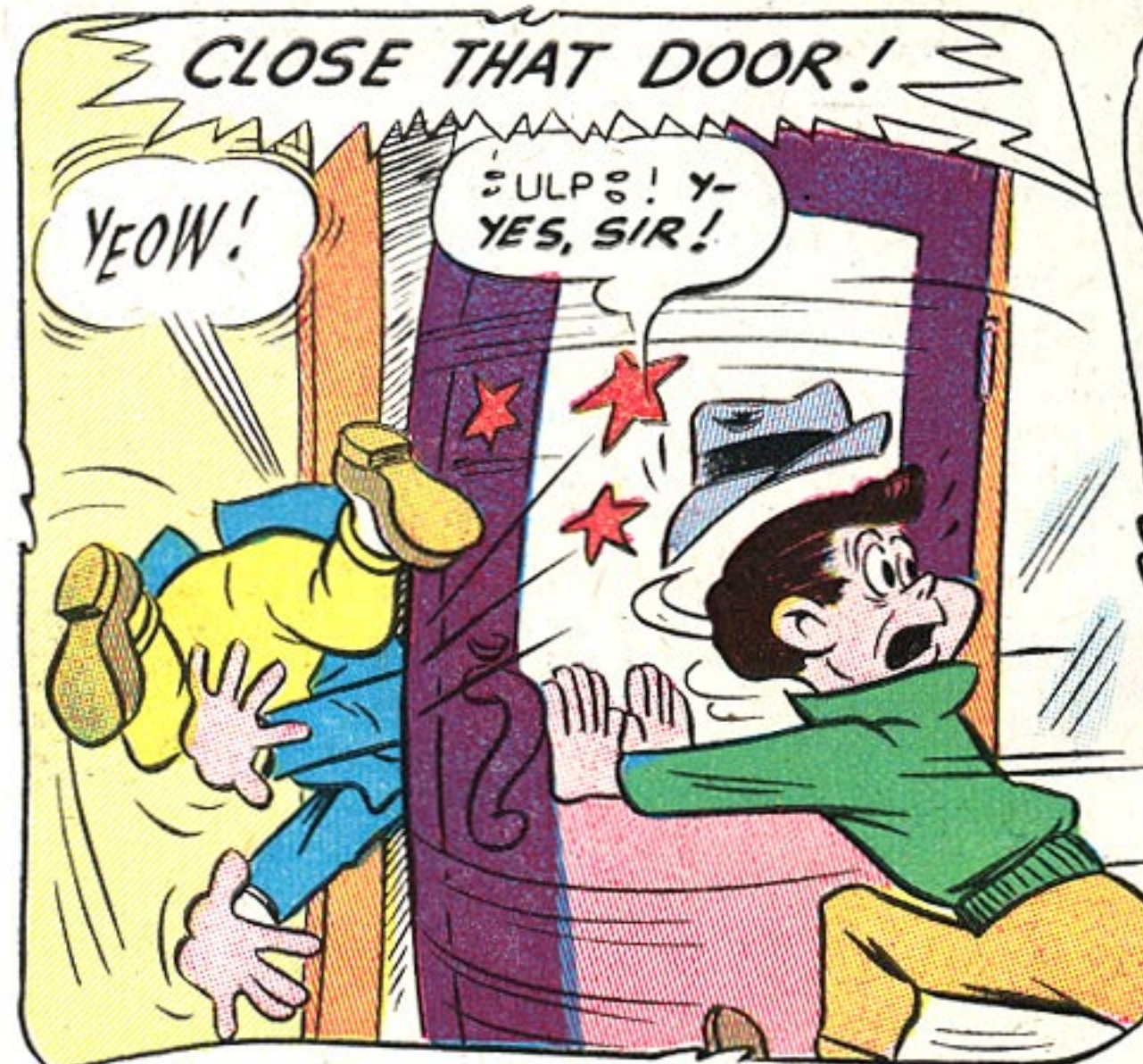
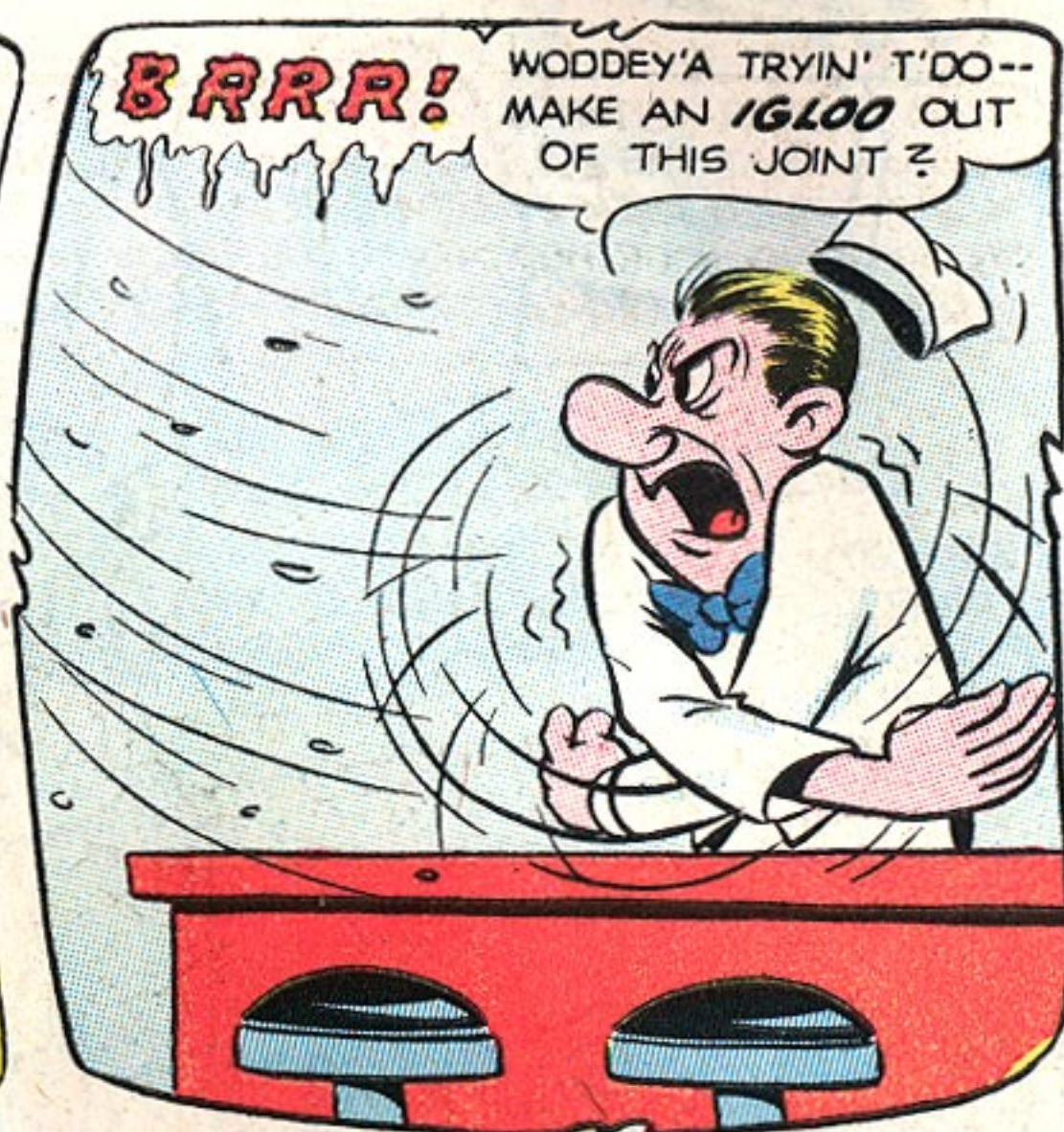
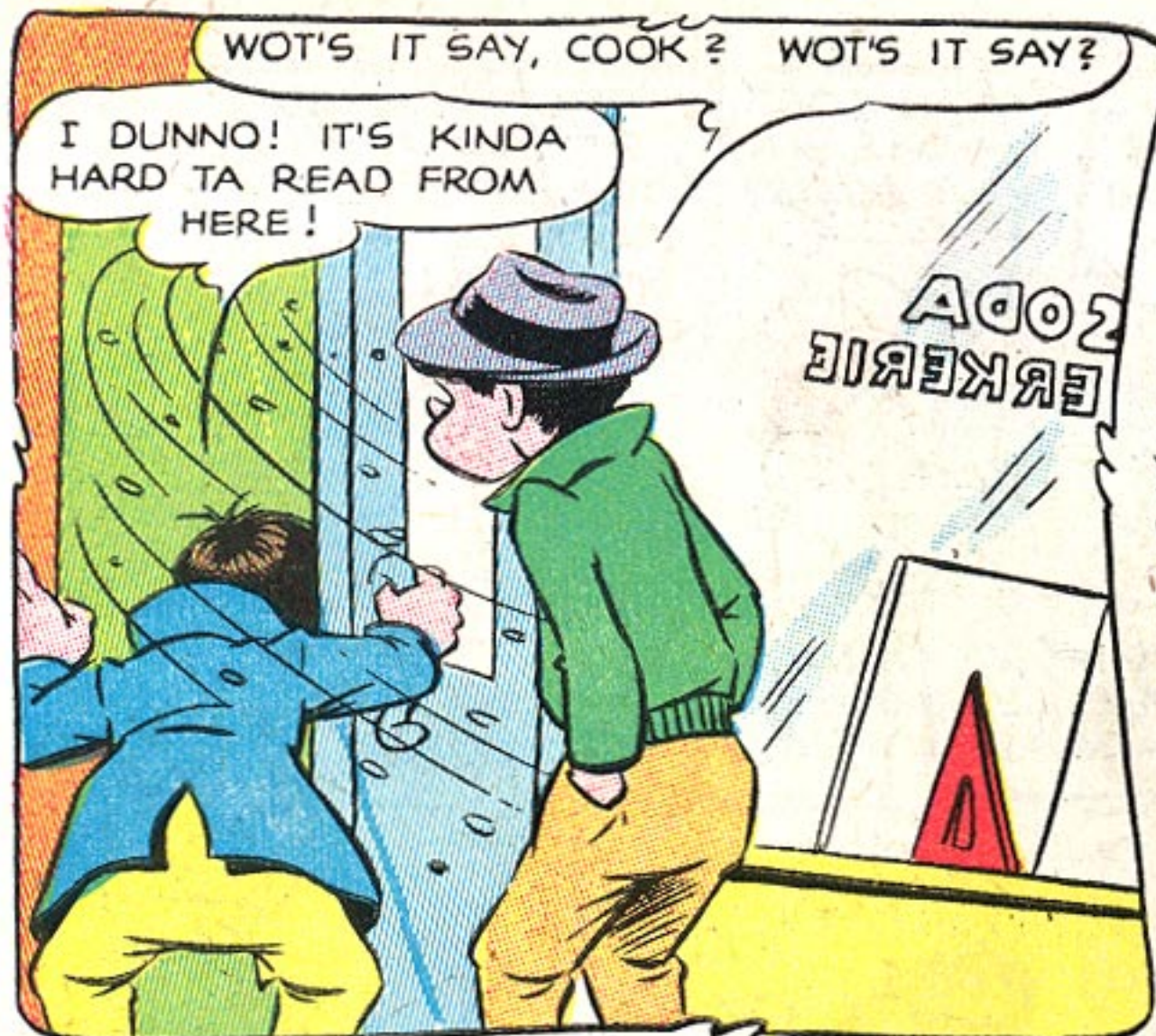
Paste coupon on postal card or mail in envelope today



# COOKIE

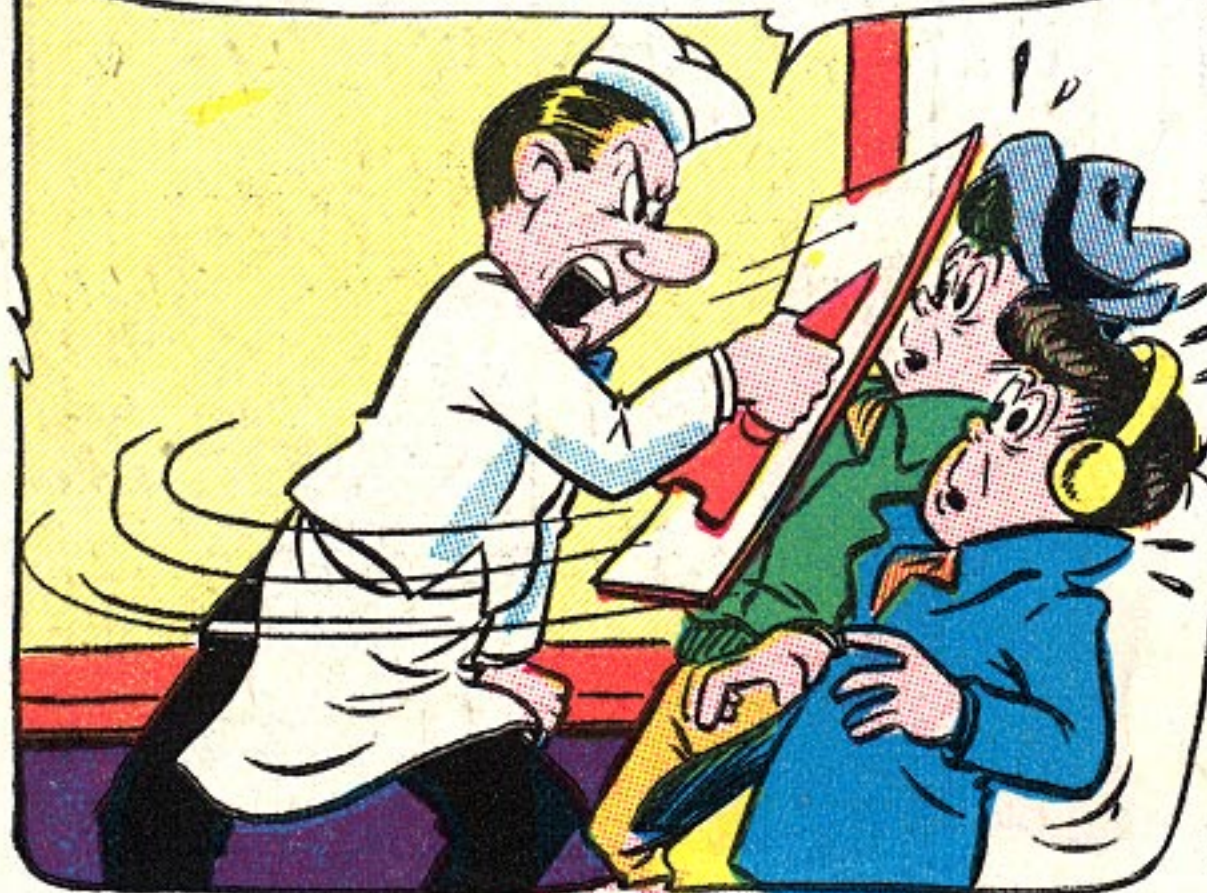






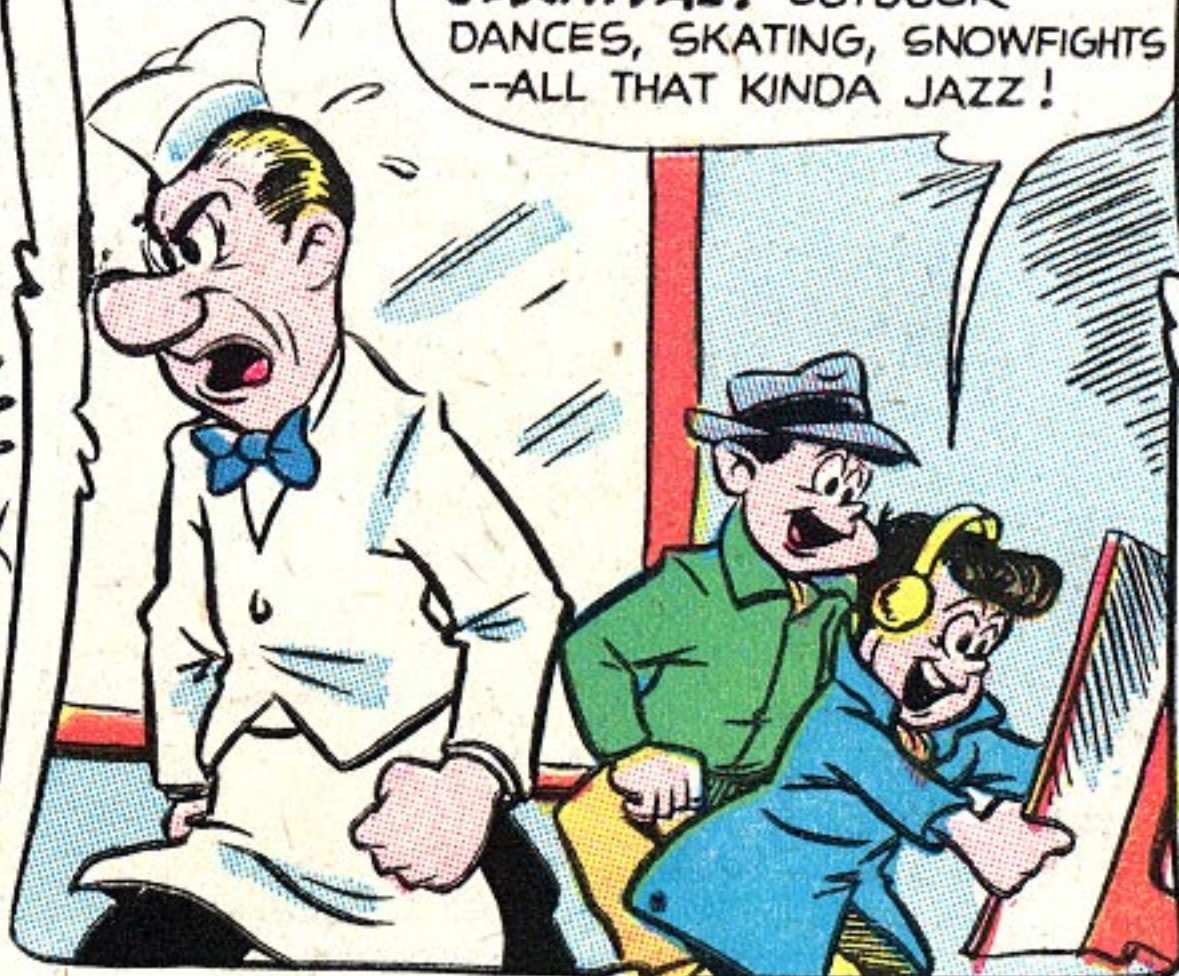


DID IT EVER ENTER EITHER OF YOUR THICK SKULLS THAT THE **EASIEST** WAY TO SEE THIS POSTER IS TO **PICK IT UP LIKE THIS**--INSTEAD OF STICKING YOUR HEAD OUT THE DOOR AND **LOOKING THROUGH THE WINDOW!**

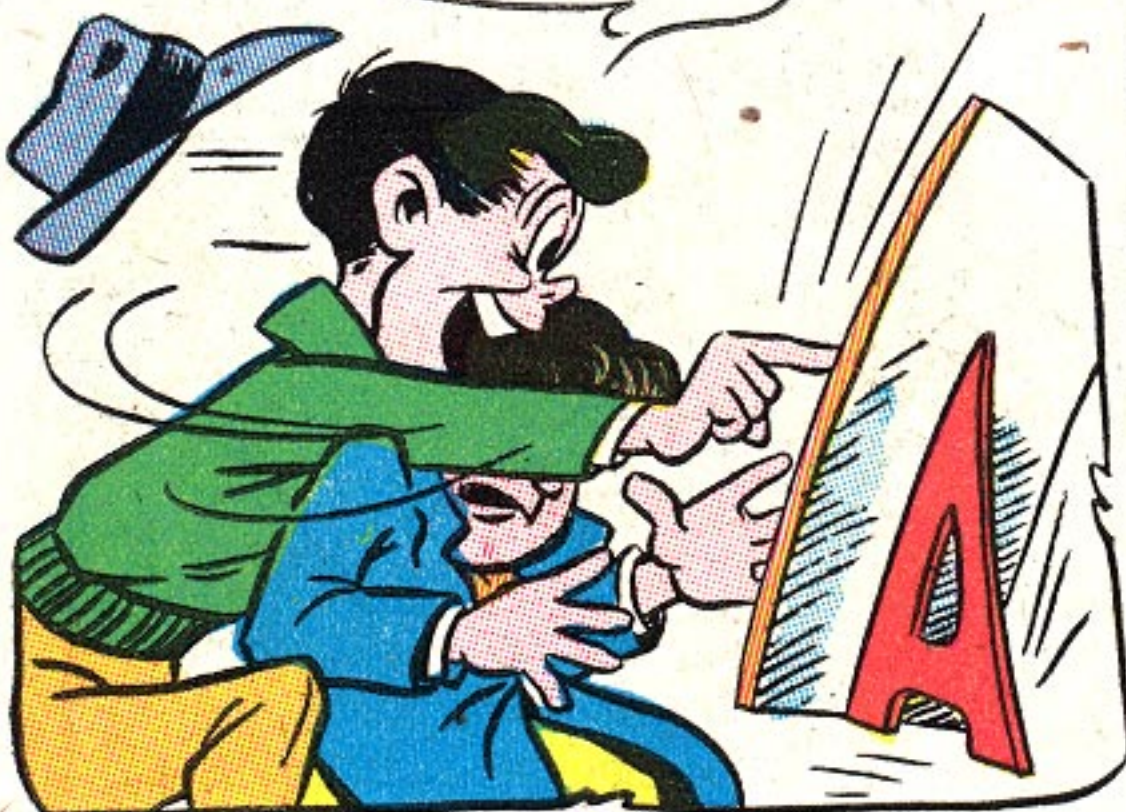


BOY! SOME PEOPLE SURE ARE **DUMB!**

**HEY! LOOK, JIT!** IT'S NOT THE KINDA CARNIVAL **WE** THOUGHT! IT'S A **WINTER CARNIVAL!** OUTDOOR DANCES, SKATING, SNOWFIGHTS --ALL THAT KINDA JAZZ!

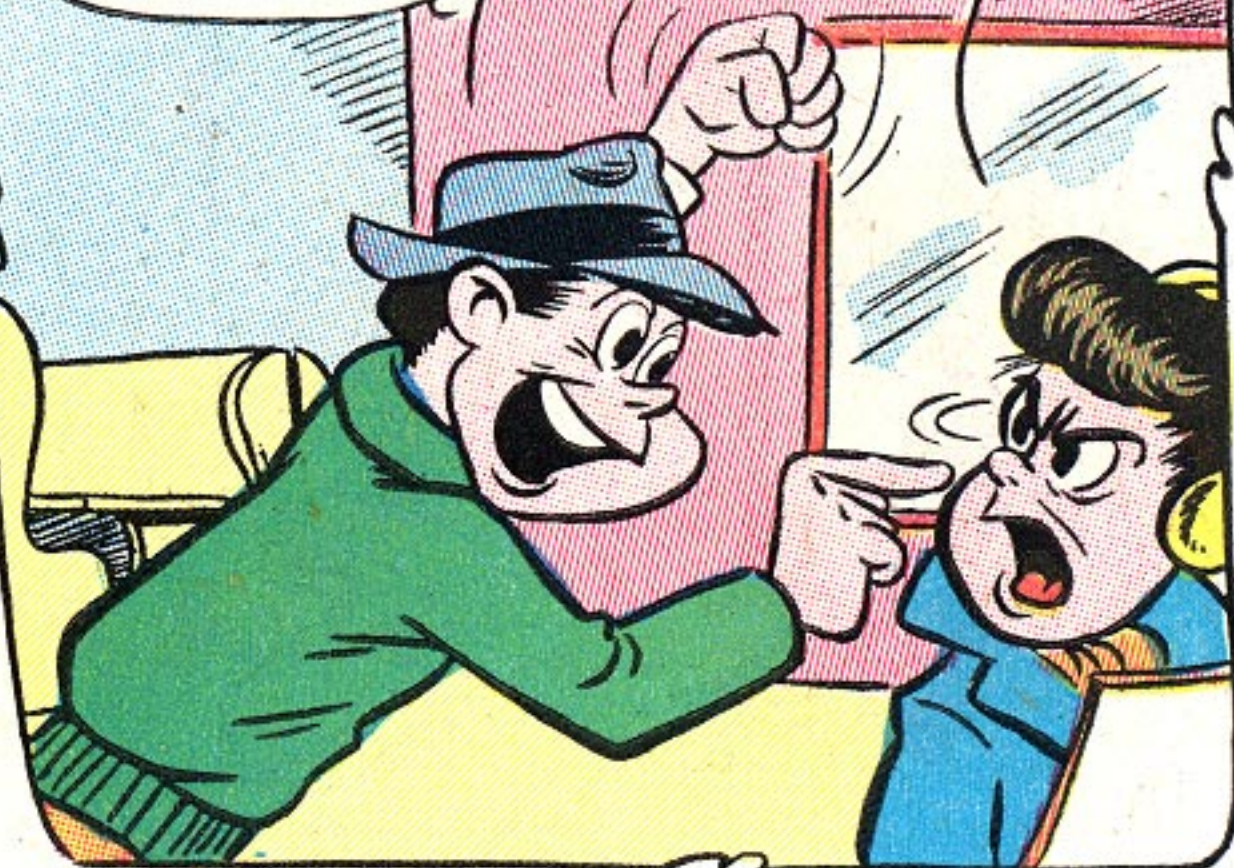


**WOW! AND THAT AIN'T ALL!** THEY'RE HAVING AN **AMATEUR DOG-SLED RACE**--THE WINNING TEAM WILL RECEIVE **500 BUCKS** AND ALSO WILL BE CROWNED **KINGS OF THE CARNIVAL** AND ALLOWED TO **CHOOSE THEIR OWN QUEENS!**



LET'S DO IT, COOK! **LET'S ENTER THE RACE!** MAN, WHAT WE COULDN'T DO WITH 500 PIECES OF GOLD!

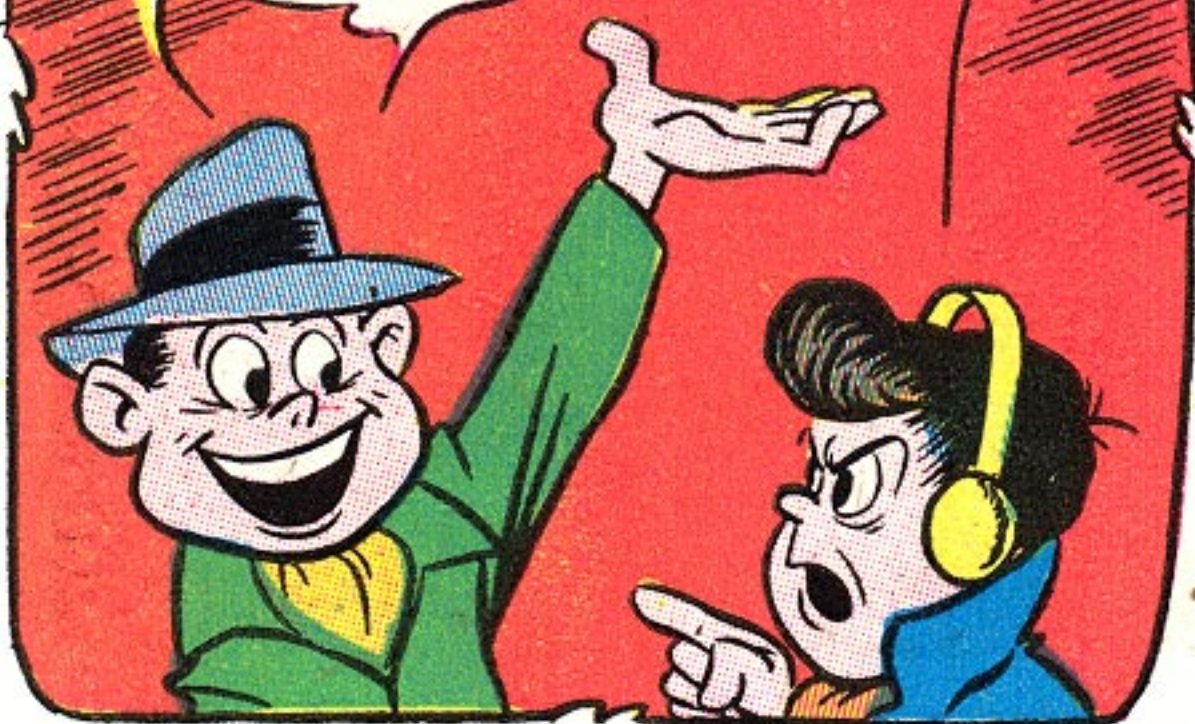
HAVE YOU FLIPPED YOUR **WIG?** WHERE'D **WE** GET A DOG SLED OR ESKIMO DOGS?



HOLY COW! IT'S AN **AMATEUR DOG-SLED RACE**, SO WE USE **AMATEUR DOGS!** AN' MAN, THIS TOWN'S GOT **PLENTY** OF THEM!

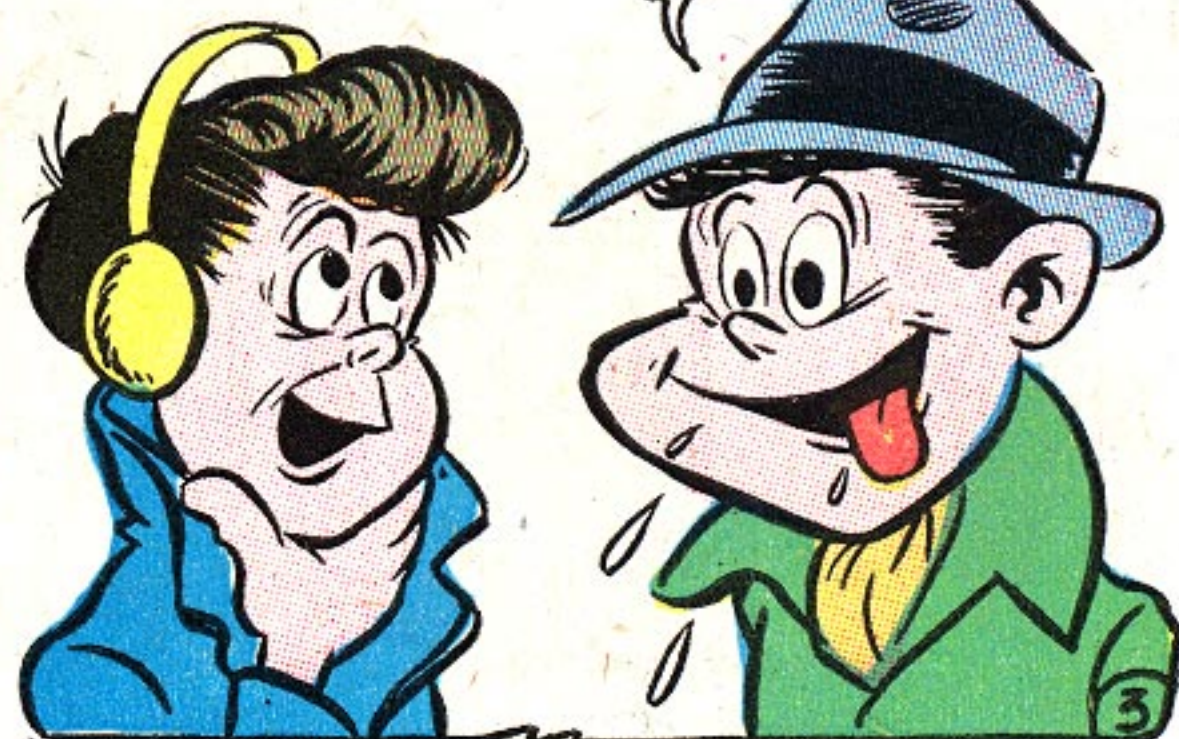
OKAY, MASTERMIND, AND HOW ABOUT THE **DOG SLED?**

USE MY **TOBOGGAN!**

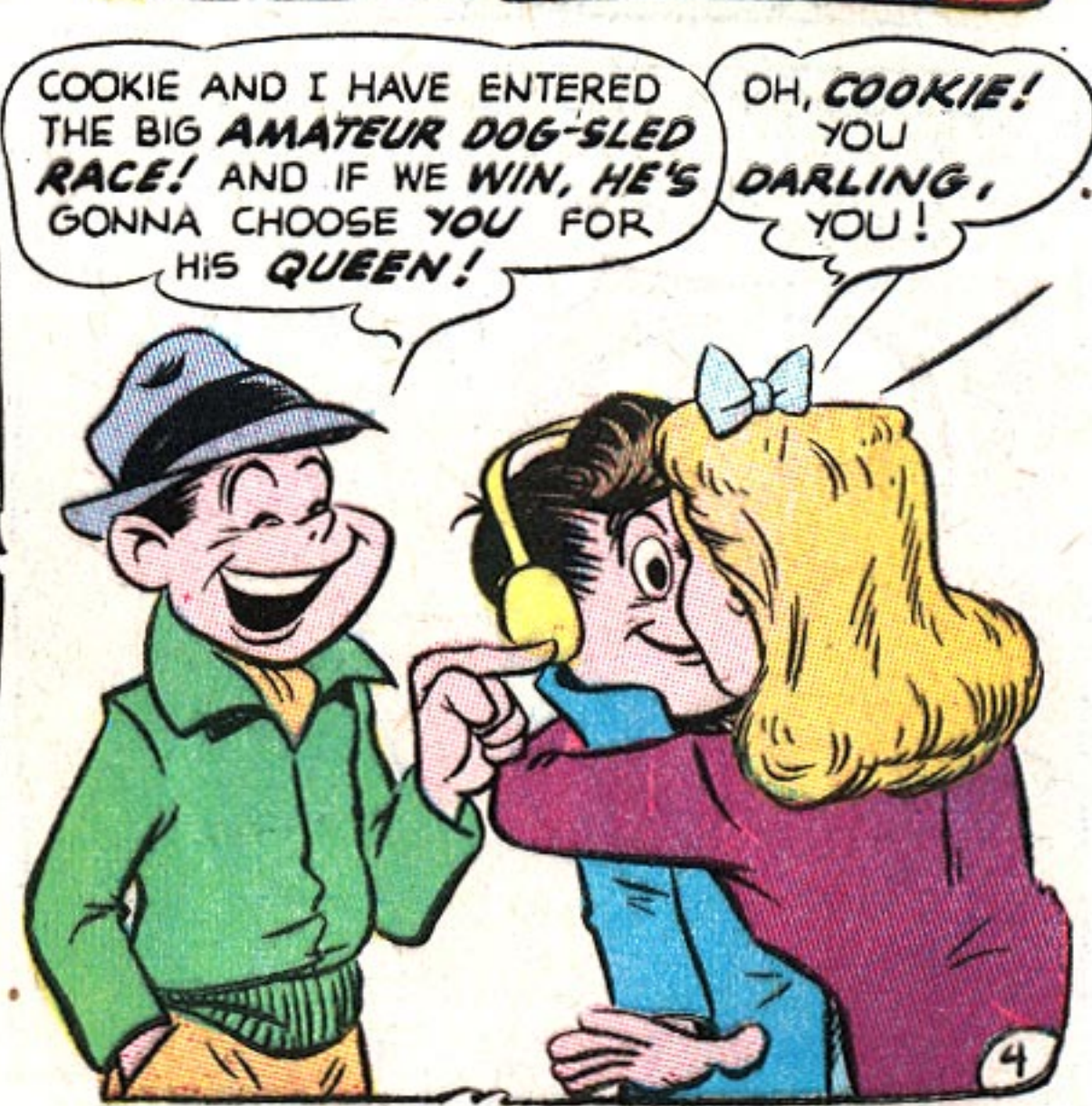
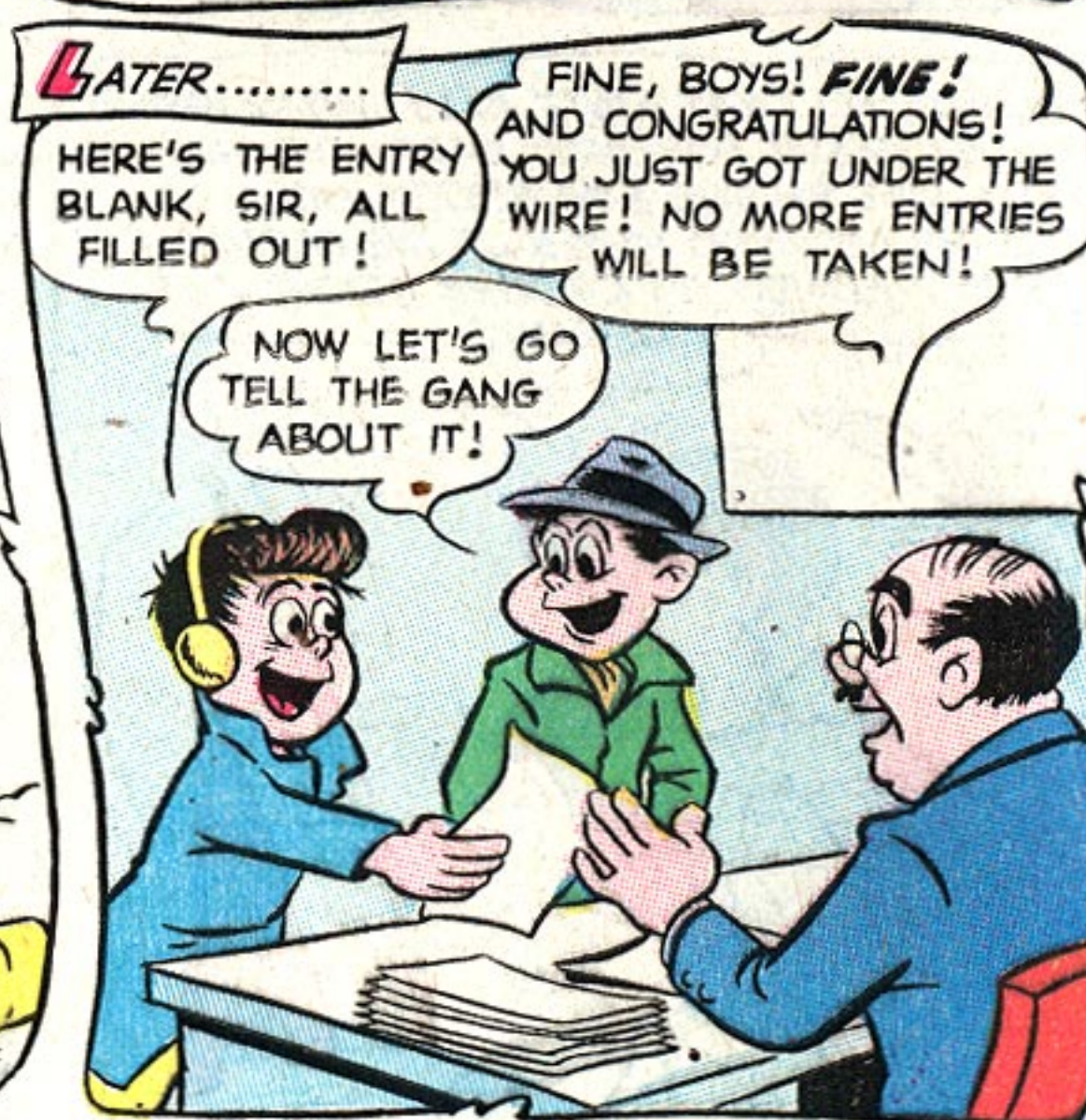
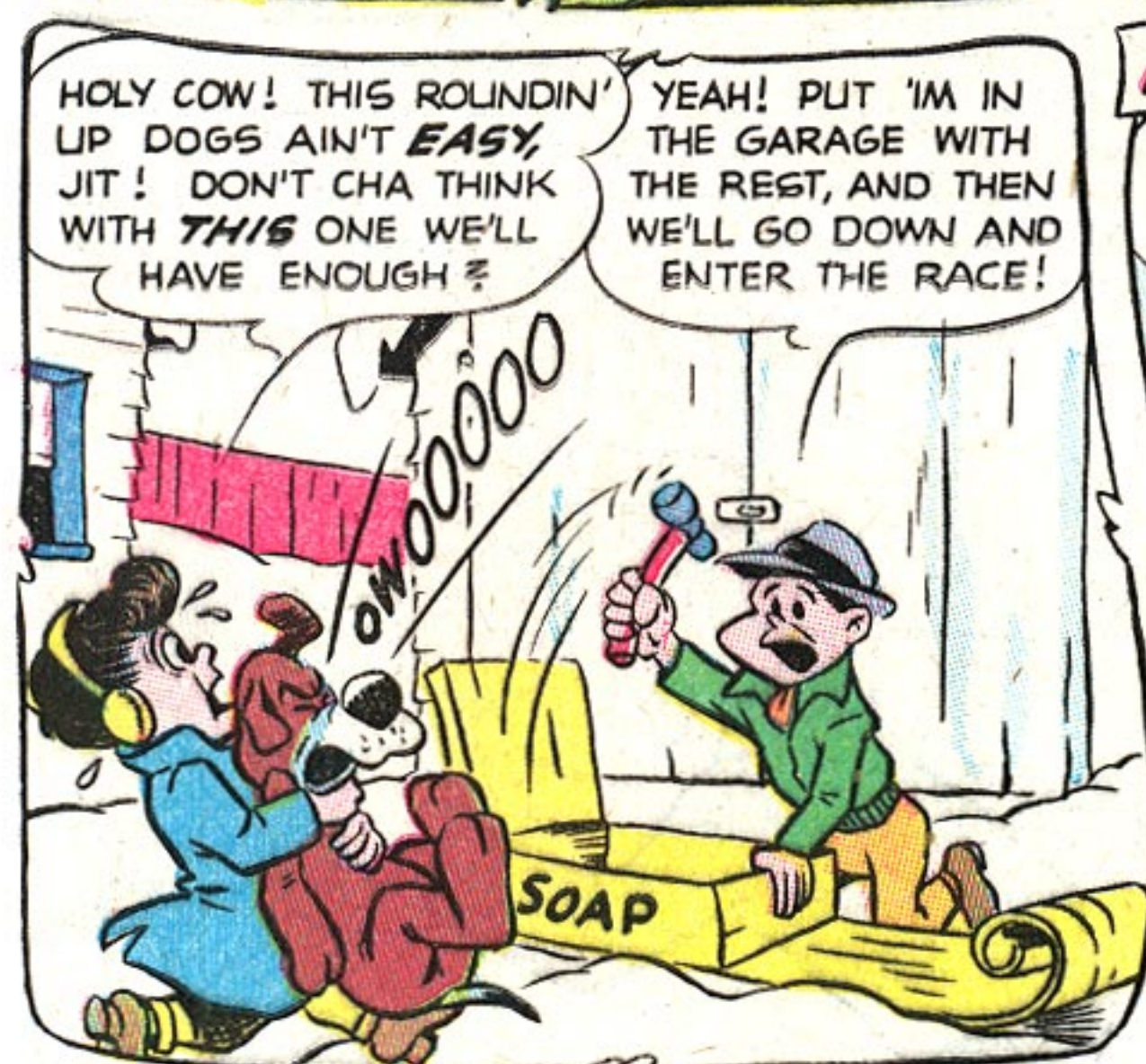
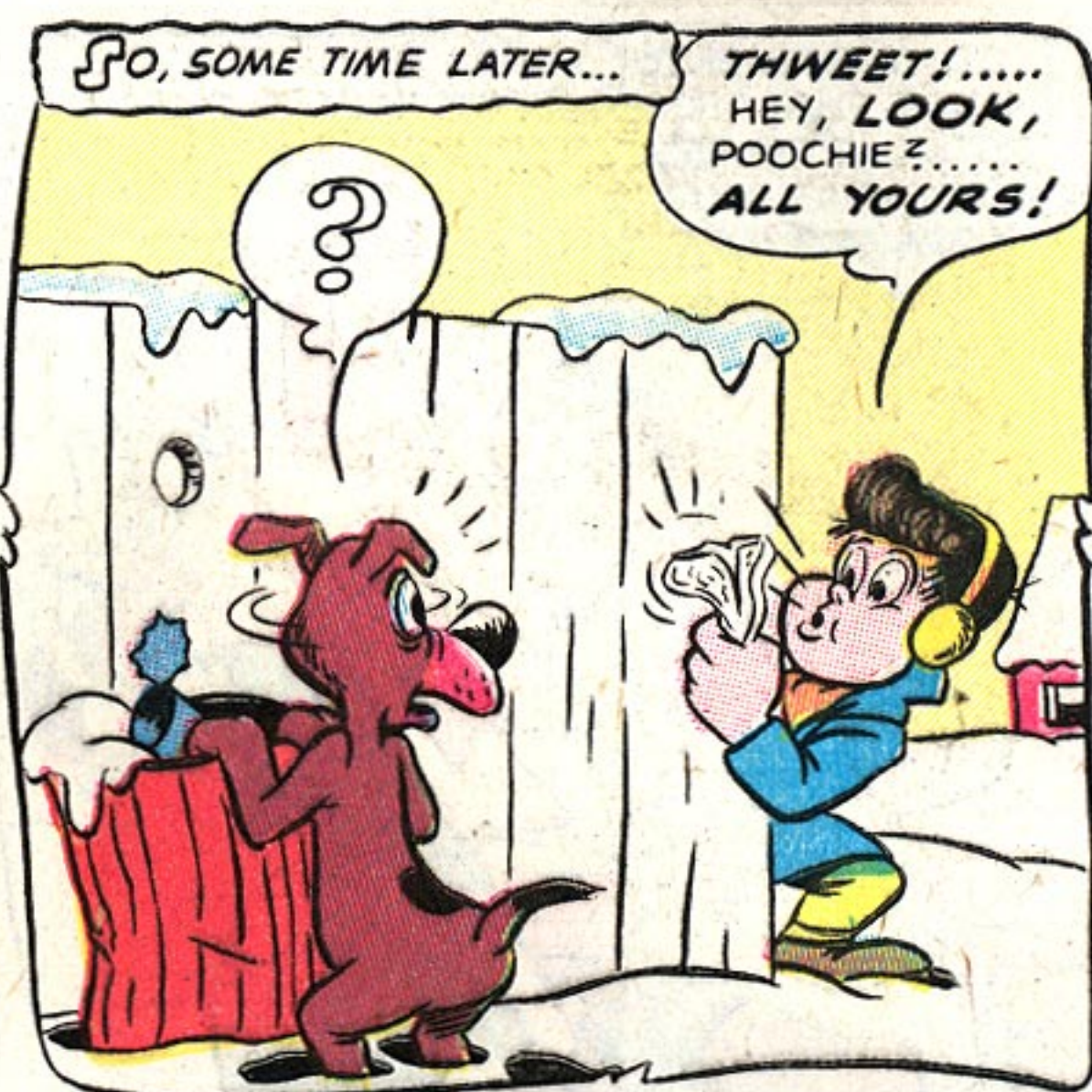


JEEPERS, JIT! MAYBE YA GOT **SOMETHIN'!**

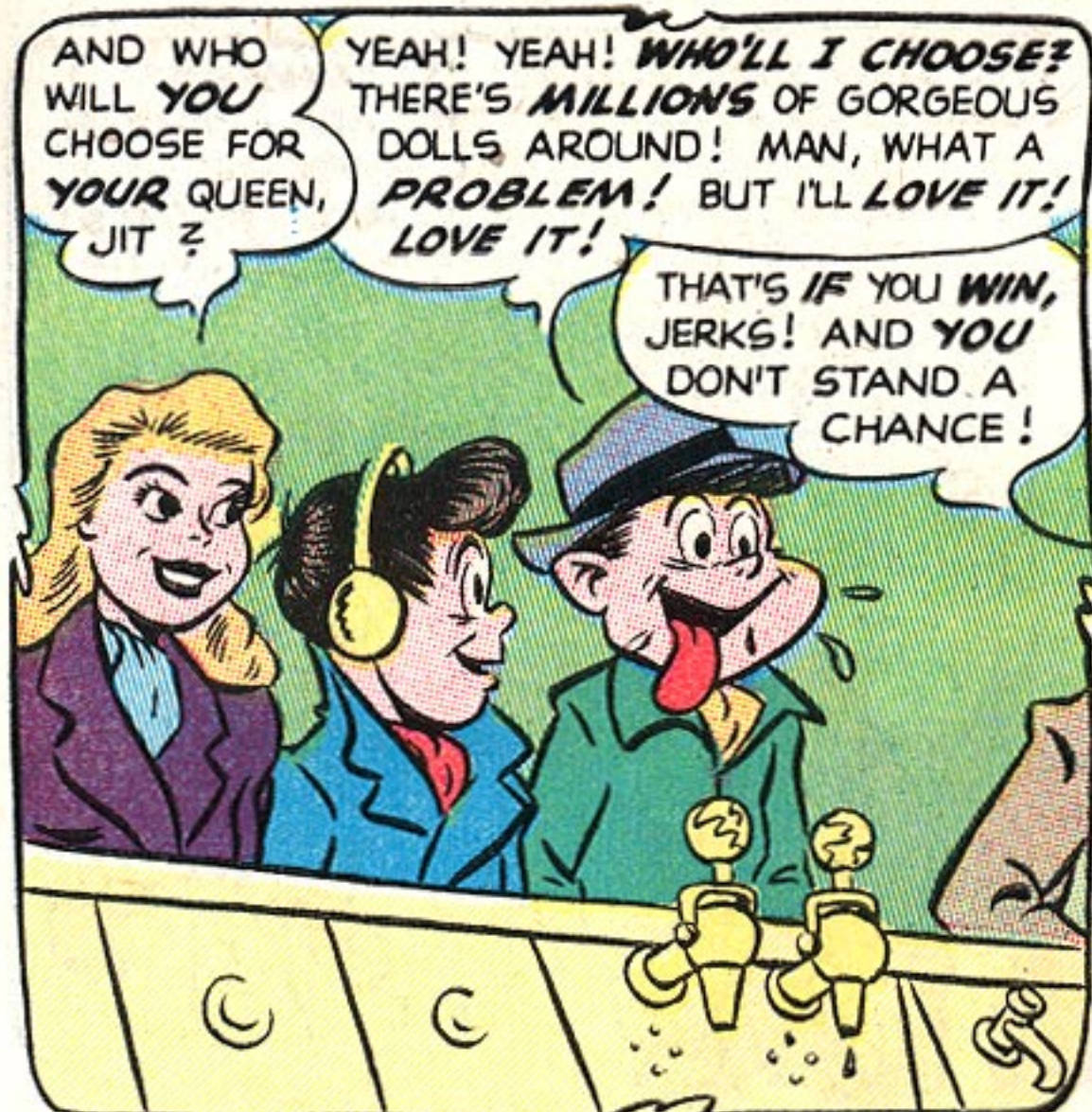
**SURE!** AND DON'T FORGET THAT JAZZ ABOUT THE WINNERS BEIN' **KINGS OF THE CARNIVAL** --AND ALLOWED TO CHOOSE THEIR **OWN QUEENS!** **WOW!** THINK HOW THE DOLLS WILL GO FOR **ME** IF WE WIN!







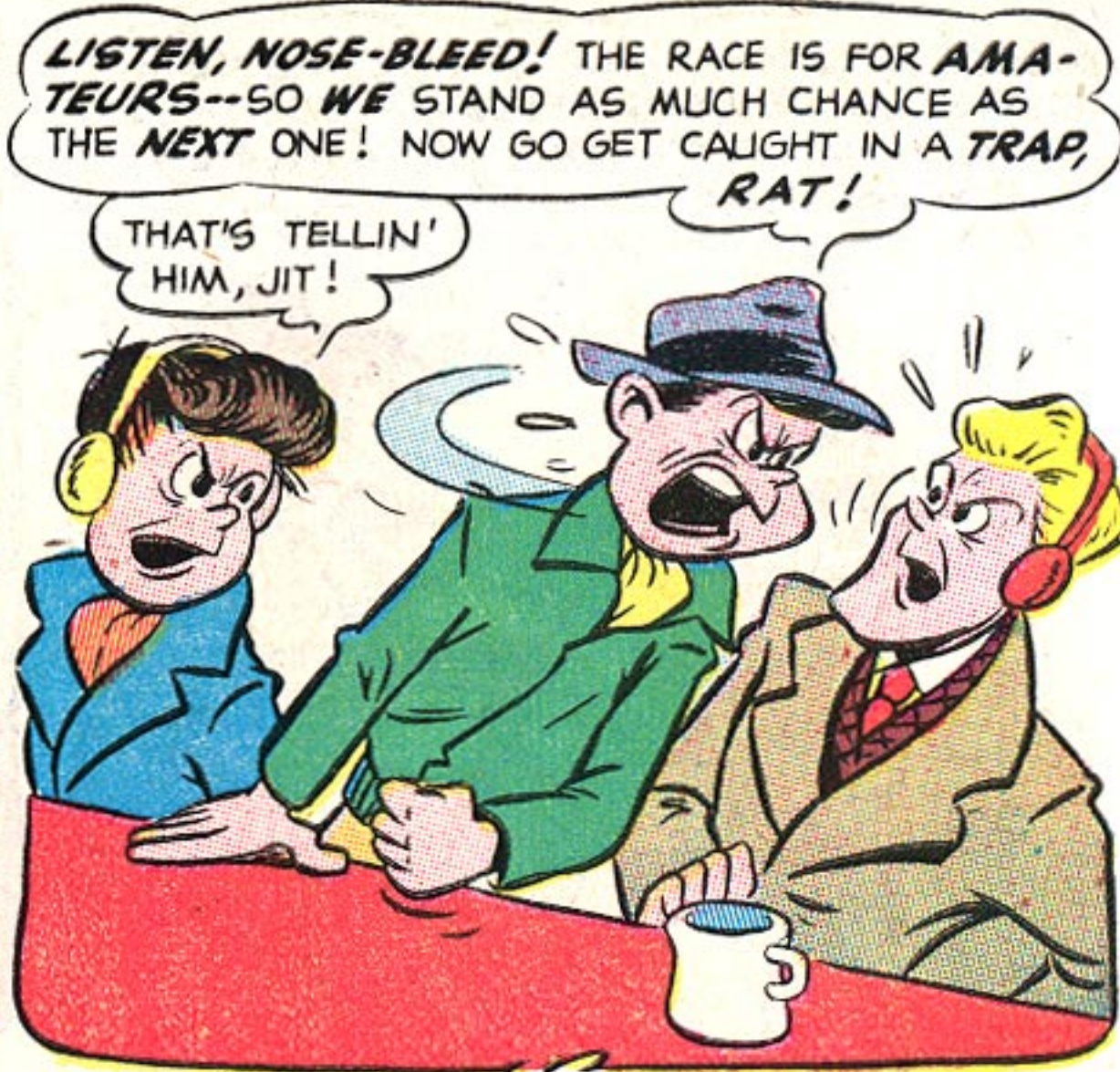




AND WHO WILL **YOU** CHOOSE FOR **YOUR** QUEEN, JIT?

YEAH! YEAH! **WHO'LL I CHOOSE?** THERE'S **MILLIONS** OF GORGEOUS DOLLS AROUND! MAN, WHAT A **PROBLEM!** BUT I'LL **LOVE IT! LOVE IT!**

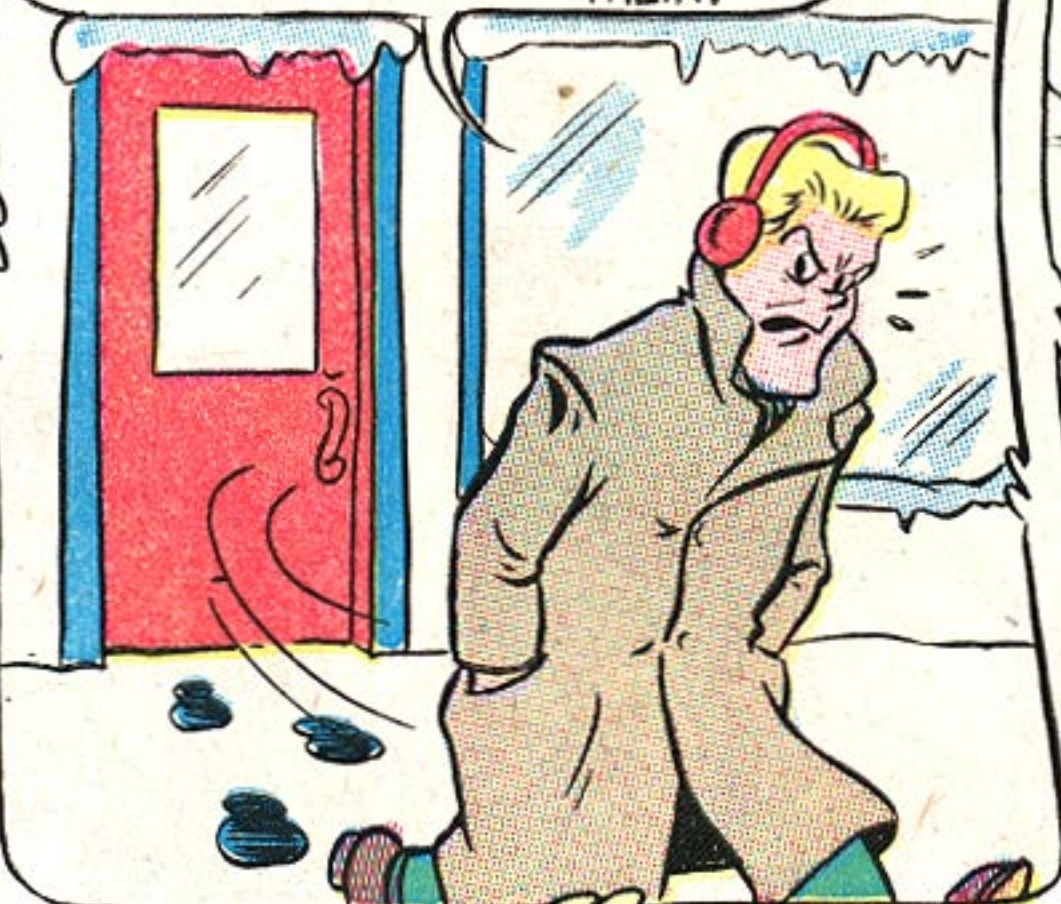
THAT'S IF YOU **WIN**, JERKS! AND **YOU** DON'T STAND A CHANCE!



**LISTEN, NOSE-BLEED!** THE RACE IS FOR **AMATEURS**--SO **WE** STAND AS MUCH CHANCE AS THE **NEXT** ONE! NOW GO GET CAUGHT IN A **TRAP, RAT!**

THAT'S TELLIN' HIM, JIT!

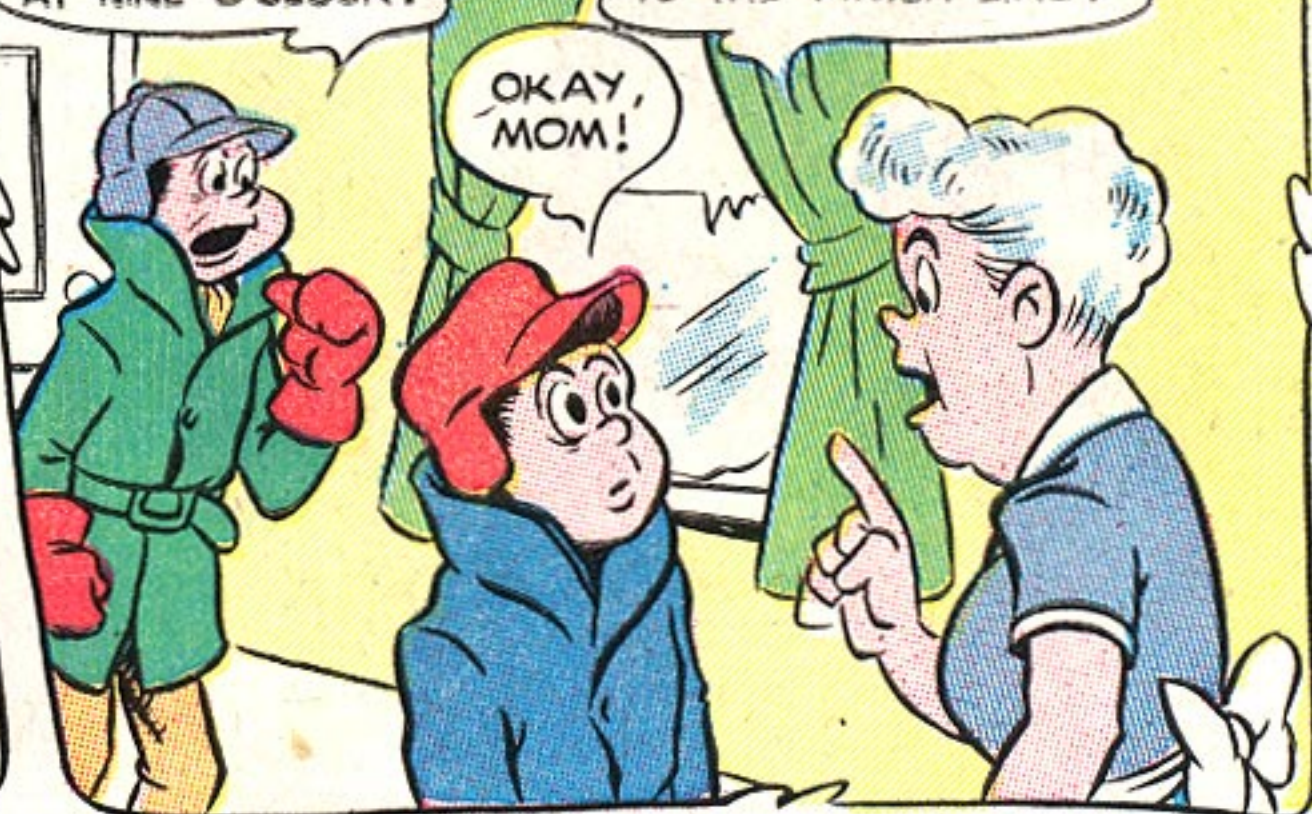
SO THEY STAND AS MUCH CHANCE AS THE **NEXT** GUY, HUH? WELL, IF I'VE GOT ANYTHING TO DO WITH IT, THOSE TWO **WON'T WIN!** I'LL THINK OF **SOME** WAY TO STOP THEM!



**A**ND FINALLY, THE DAY OF THE RACE ARRIVES...

HOLY COW! HURRY UP, COOKIE! I'VE GOT THE DOGS READY--AND WE'RE DUE AT THE **STARTING LINE** AT NINE O'CLOCK!

REMEMBER, COOKIE! KEEP BUNDLED UP! AND **STAY ON THE TRAIL!** IT'S **FOURTEEN MILES** OVER THOSE MOUNTAINS TO THE FINISH LINE!



OKAY, MOM!

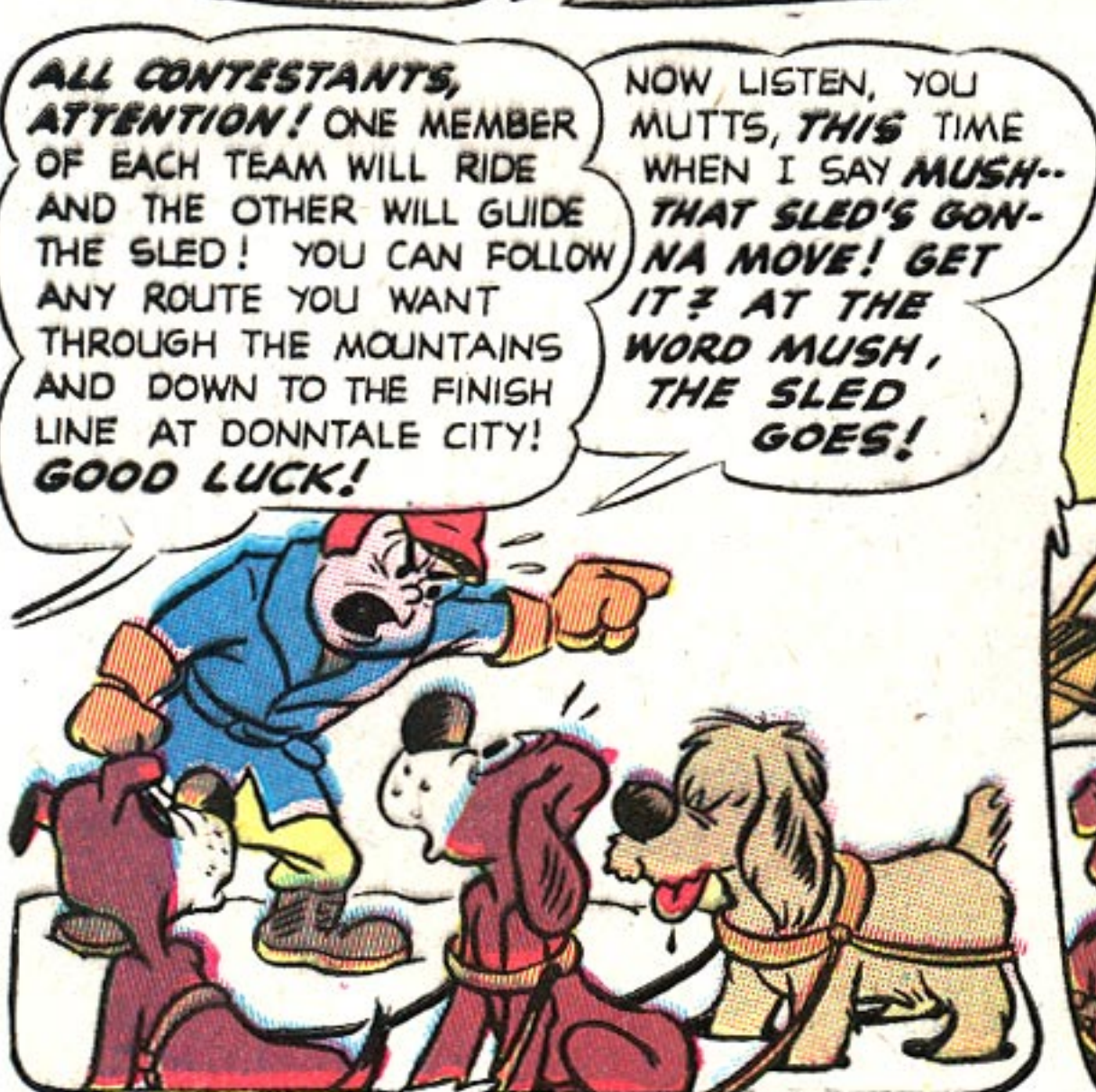
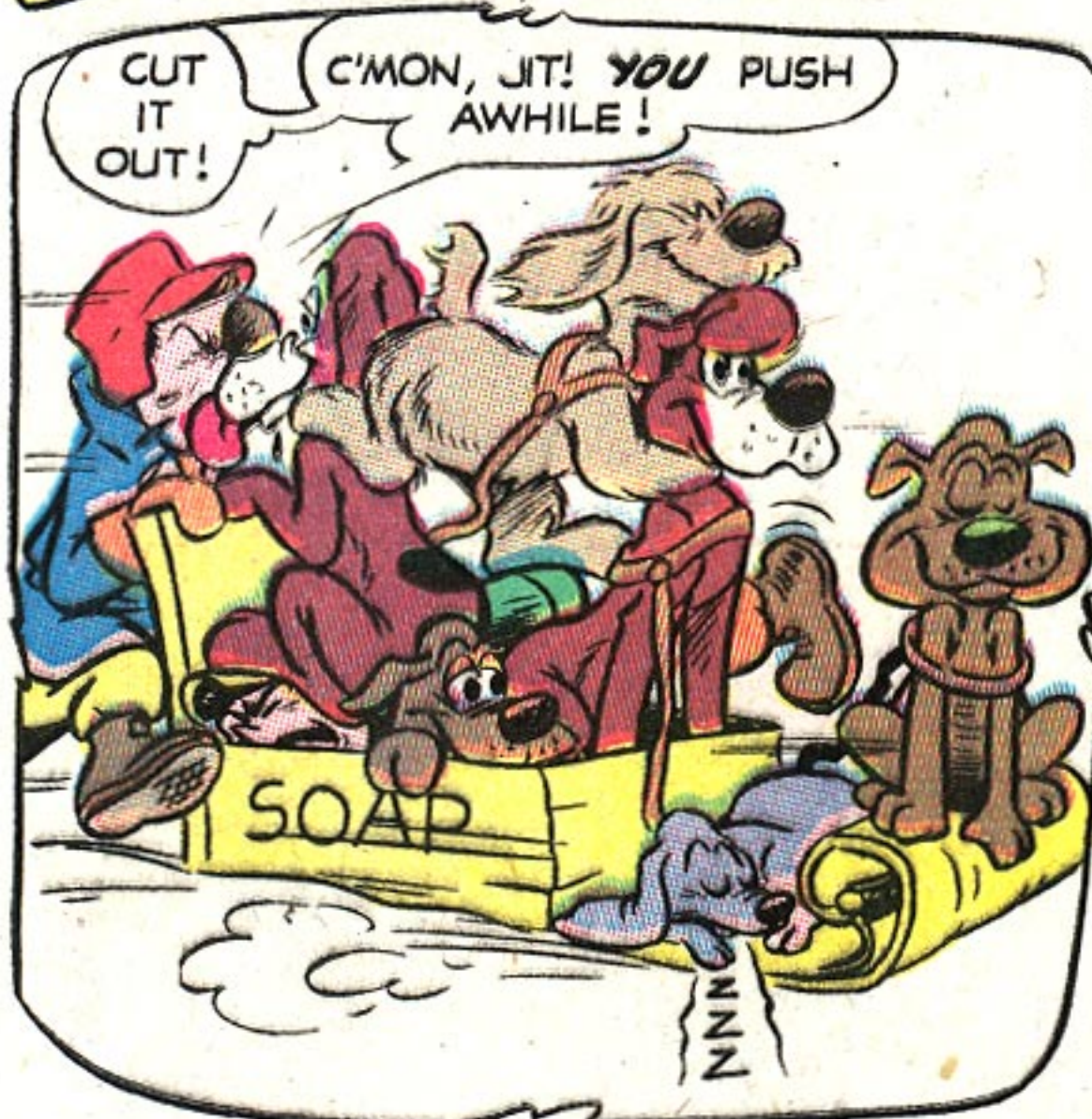
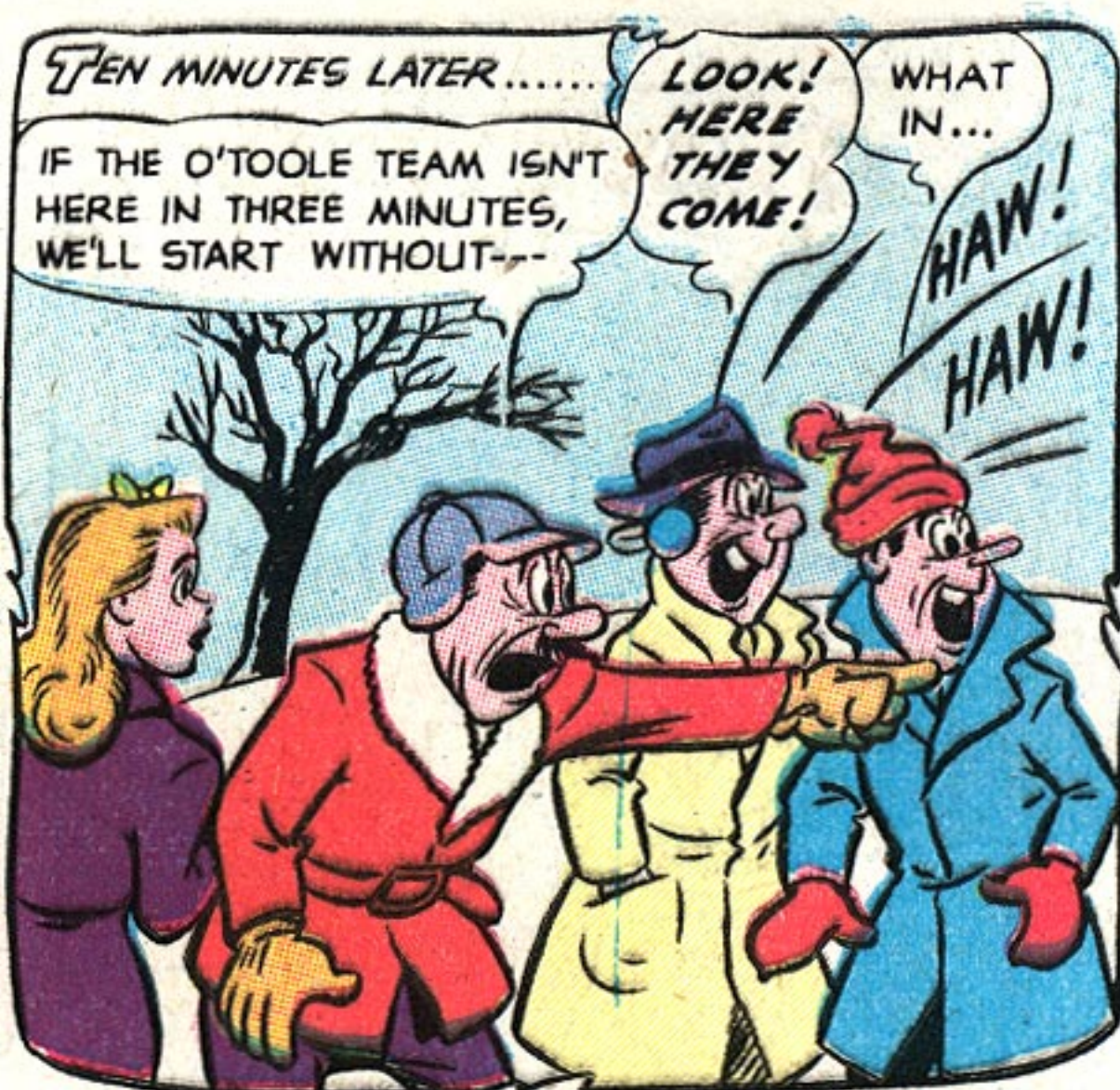


GOOD BYE, MOM! --LET'ER GO, JIT!

**MUSH!**

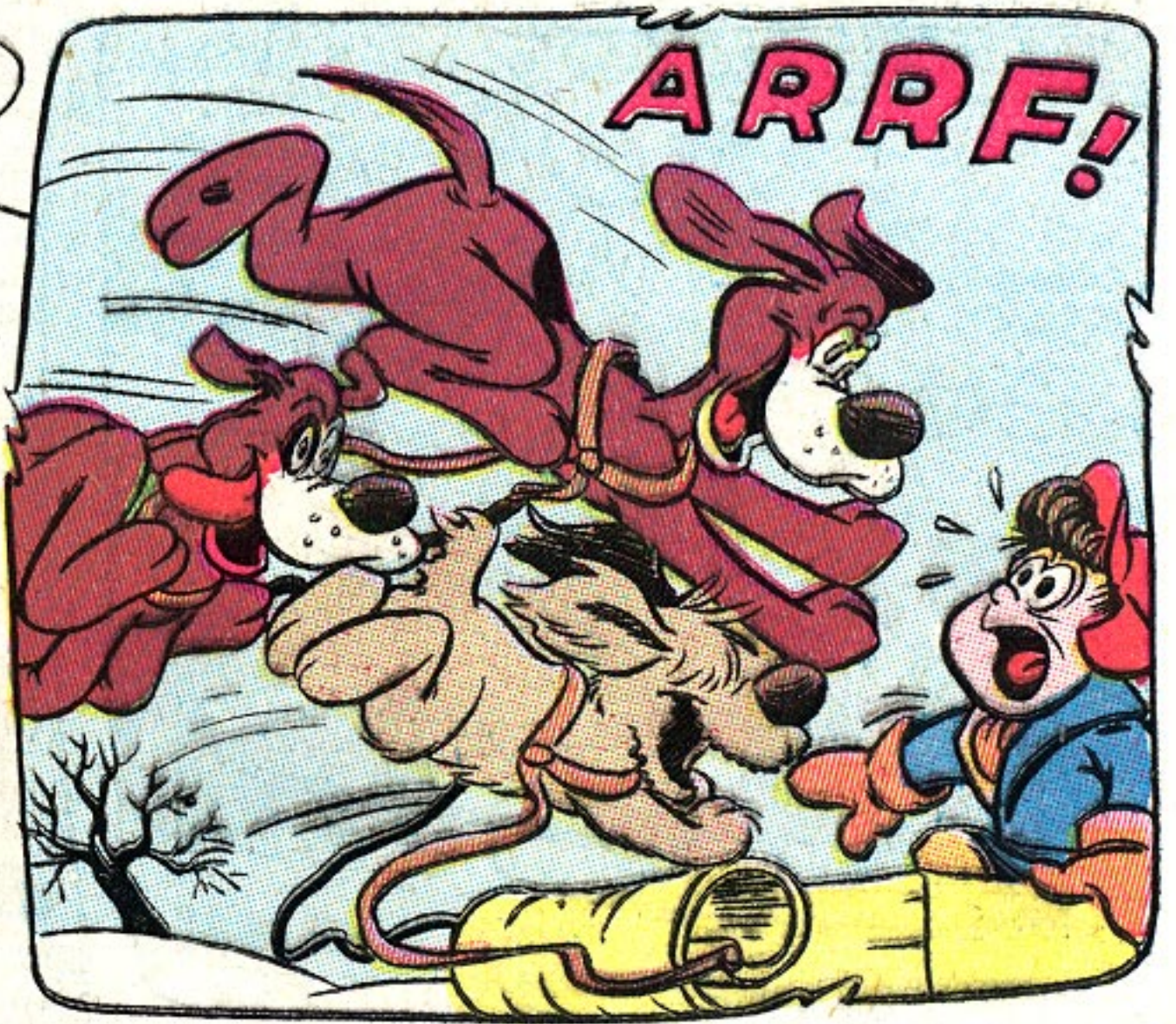
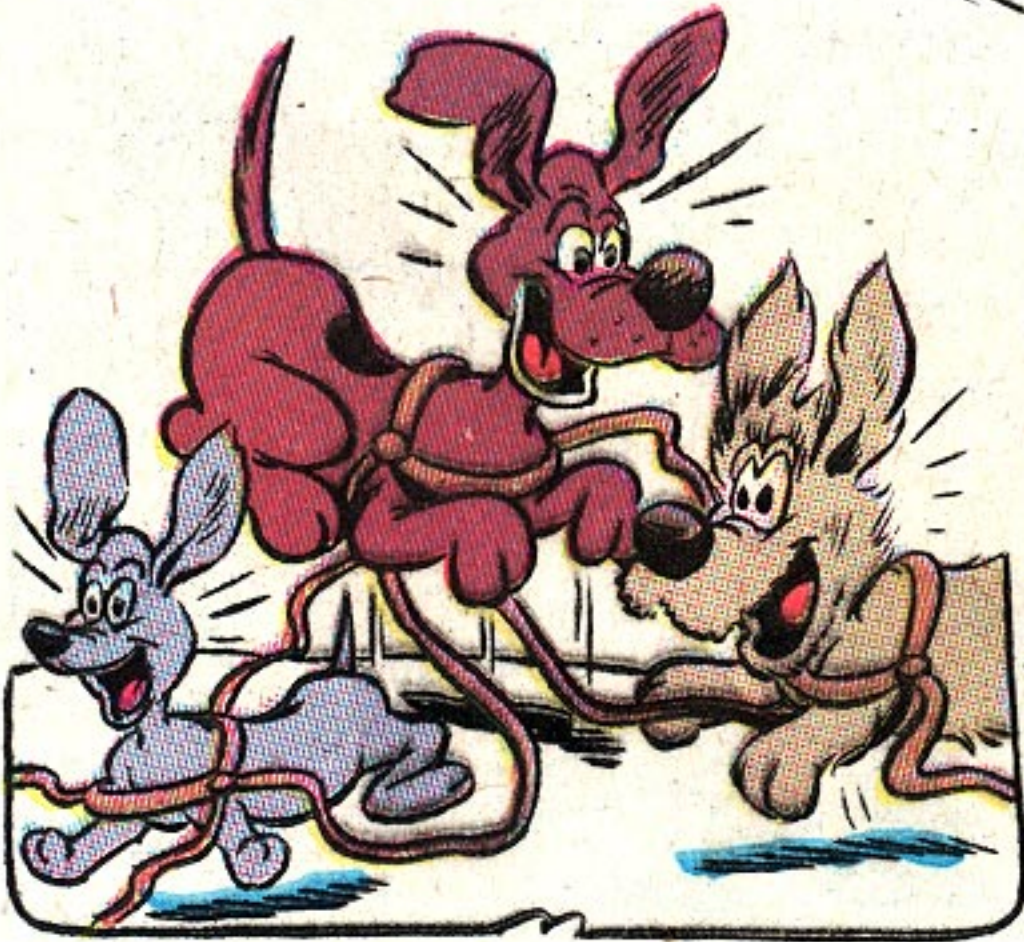
WHAT TH' ?... I SAID **MUSH!** GET **GOIN'!** C'MON, DOGS, GO!



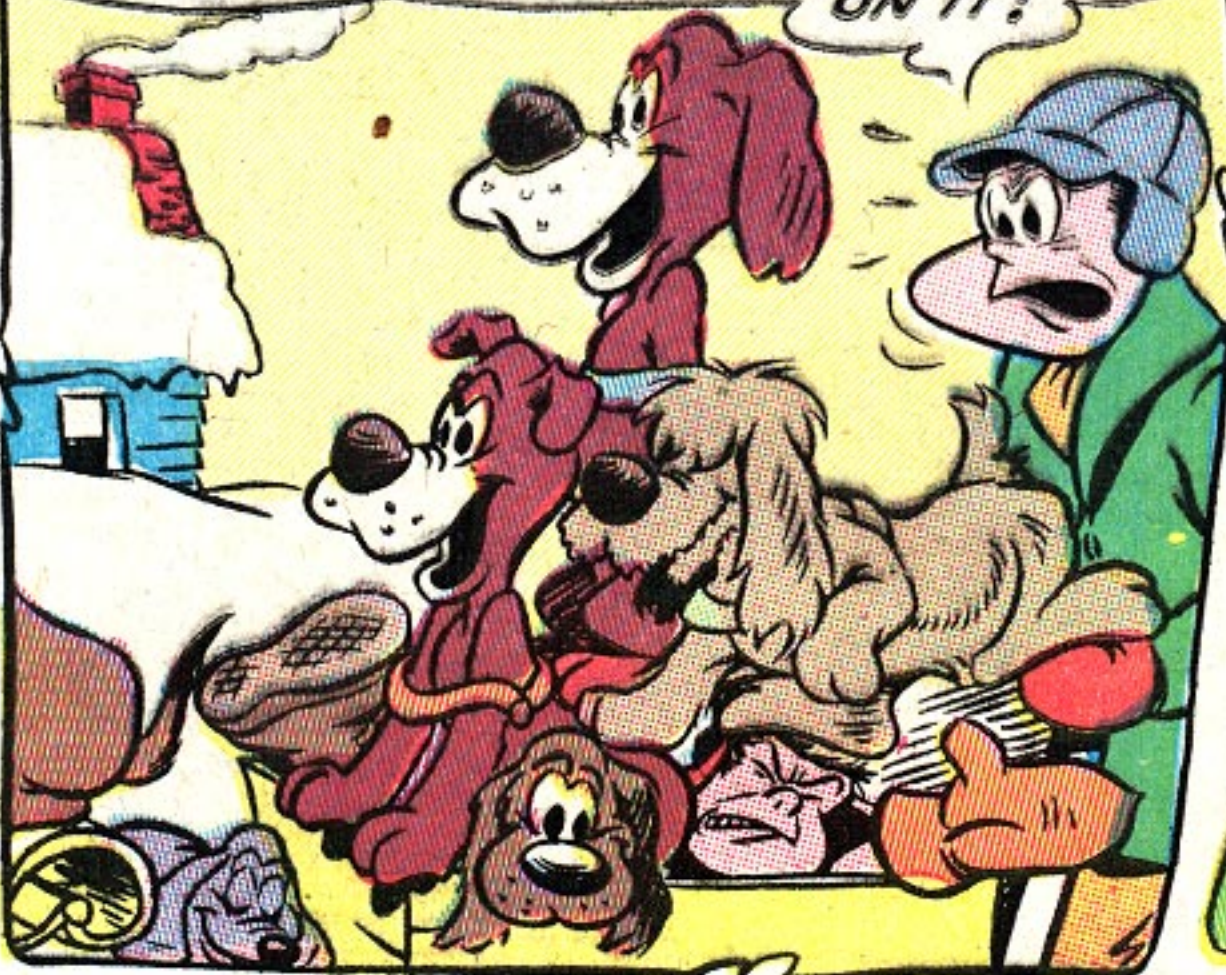




LISTEN, DOGS, REMEMBER? **MUSH** MEANS **THE SLED'S TO START GOIN'!**

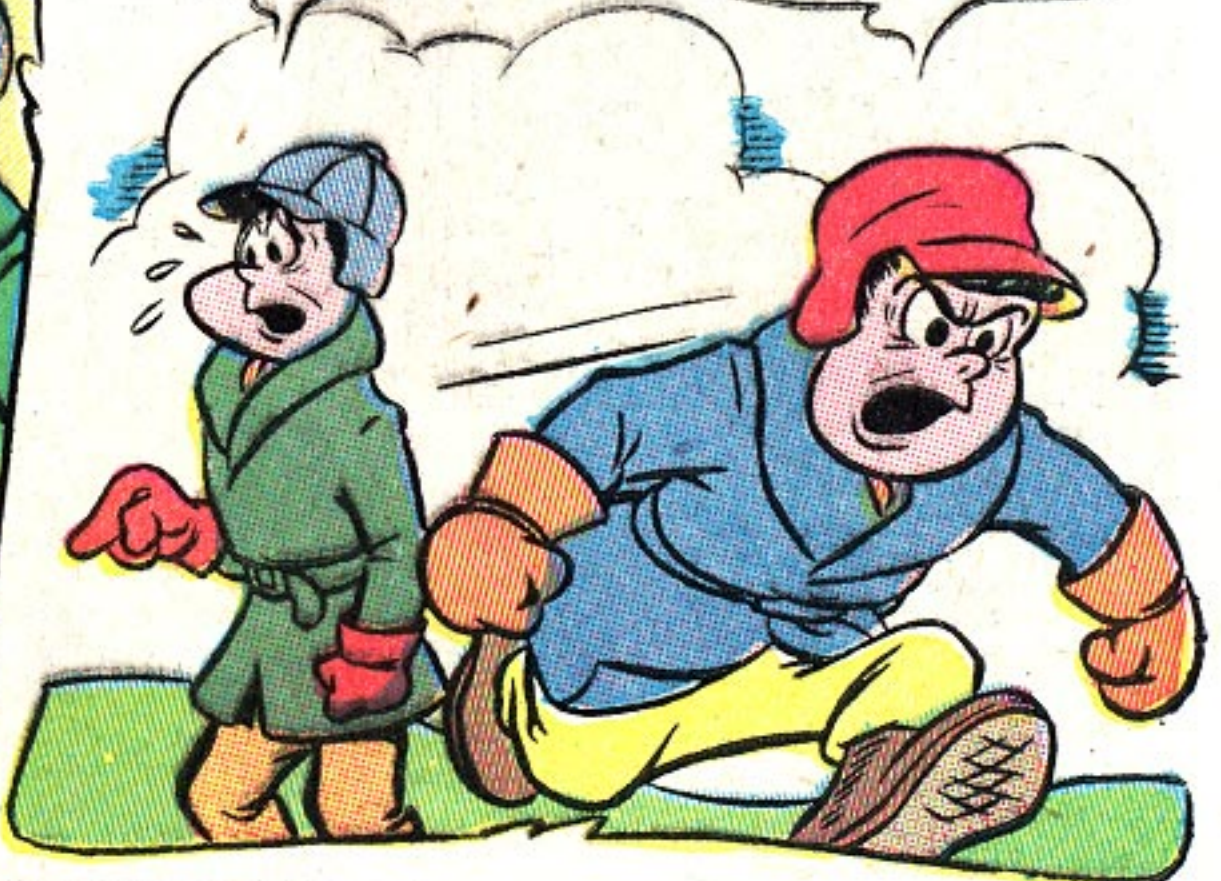


WELL, FOR...THEY REMEMBERED THAT **MUSH** MEANT THE SLED WAS TO **START GOIN'**, BUT THESE **CANINE HALF-WITS** EXPECT TO **RIDE ON IT!**



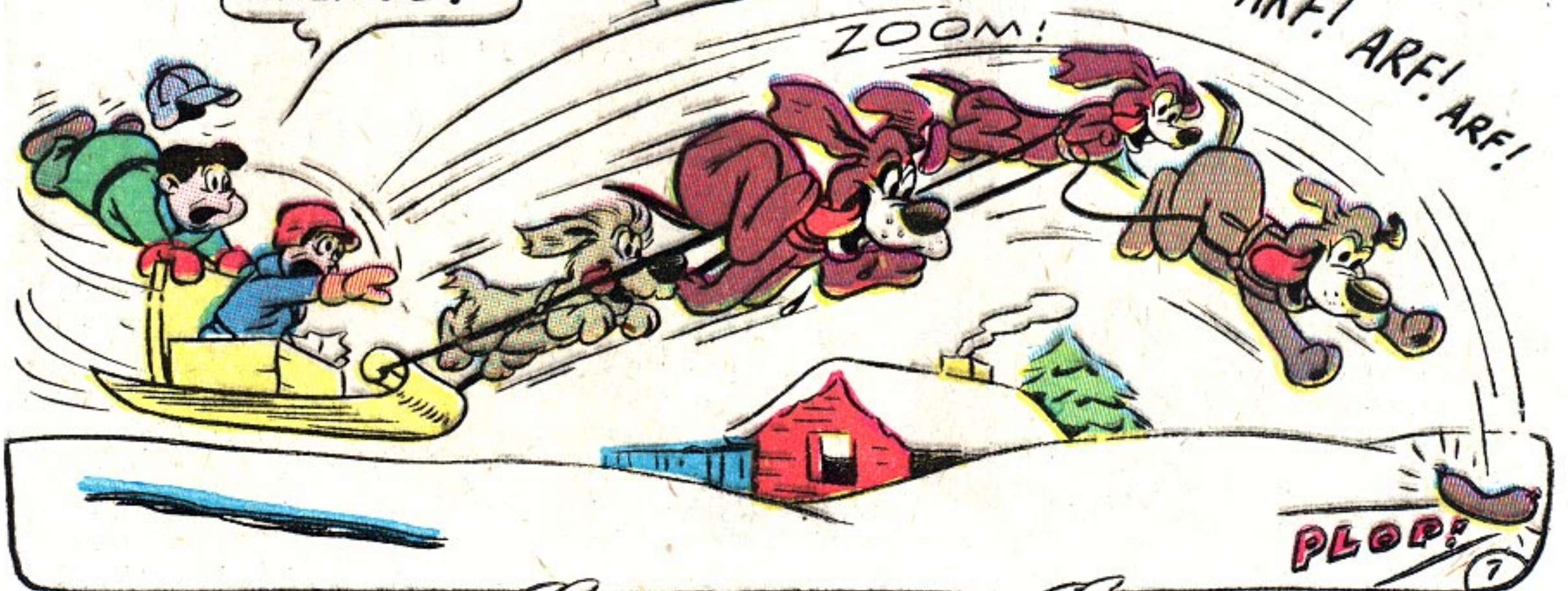
LEAVE US **FACE** IT, COOKIE! THESE HOUNDS KNOW FROM **NOTHIN'!** WE AREN'T GONNA **BE** IN THIS RACE!

**OH, YES WE ARE!** I'VE GOT AN IDEA! LINE 'EM UP AND I'LL BE BACK IN A **MINUTE!**



**AND IN LESS THAN A MINUTE--**  
**WHAT THE ?? 'GOT WIENIES?**

REET! I'M THROWING 'EM OUT FRONT SO THEY'LL---HANG ON! ---WE'RE **OFF!**





ONE HOUR LATER.....

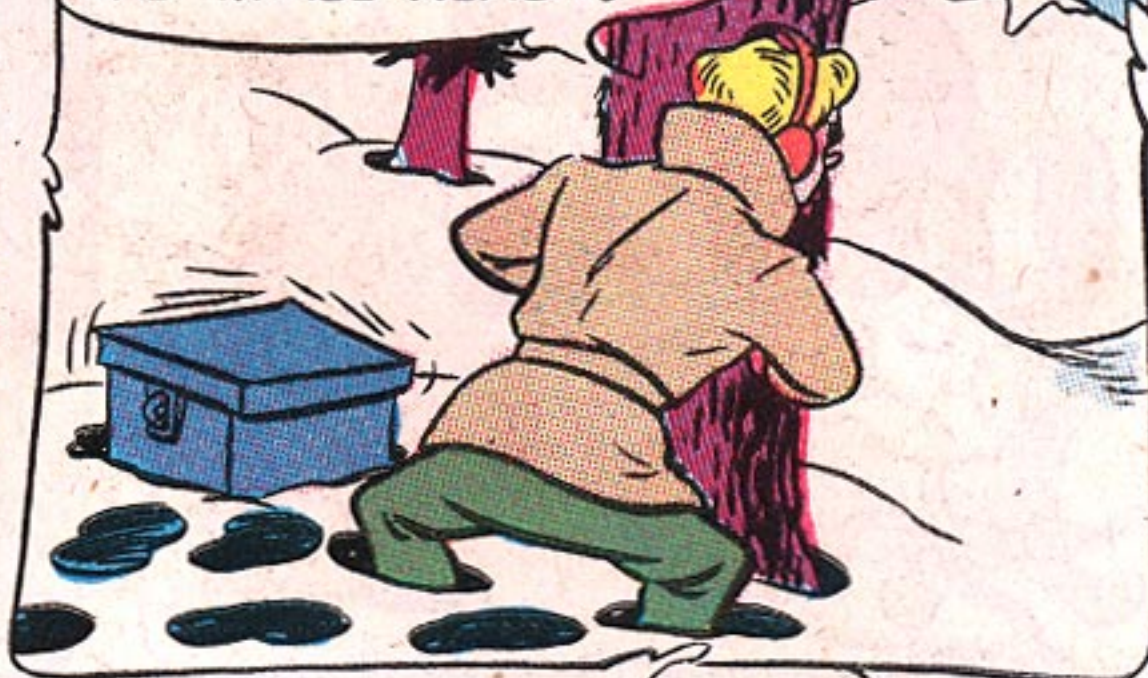
WOW! WE'VE PASSED 'EM ALL, AND WE'RE HEADIN' INTO THE TALL TIMBER ALREADY! WE'LL WIN EASILY, COOKIE!

WE WILL--IF I BOUGHT ENOUGH WIENERS AND MY THROWIN' ARM HOLDS OUT!



BUT DON'T FORGET ZOOT! HE WAS GOING TO KEEP THEM FROM WINNING, REMEMBER??

HA! HERE THEY COME AND THEY'RE LEADING! GOOD THING I HIKED UP HERE EARLY AND MADE MY PREPARATIONS! THEY'LL GO RIGHT PAST HERE IN A SEC, AND I'M ALL READY!

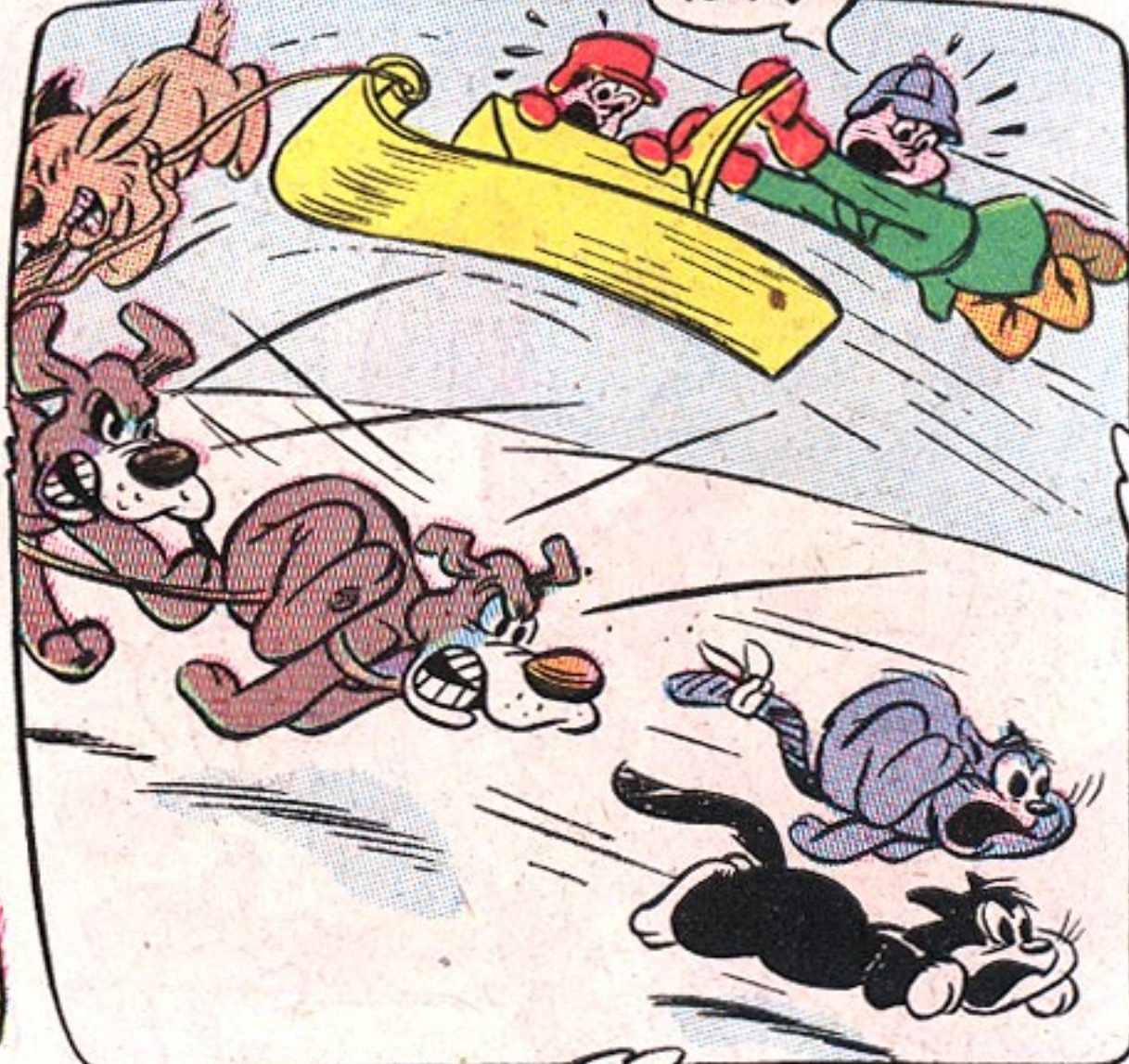


OKAY, THIS IS IT!---ON YOUR WAY, CATS!

MEOWR!



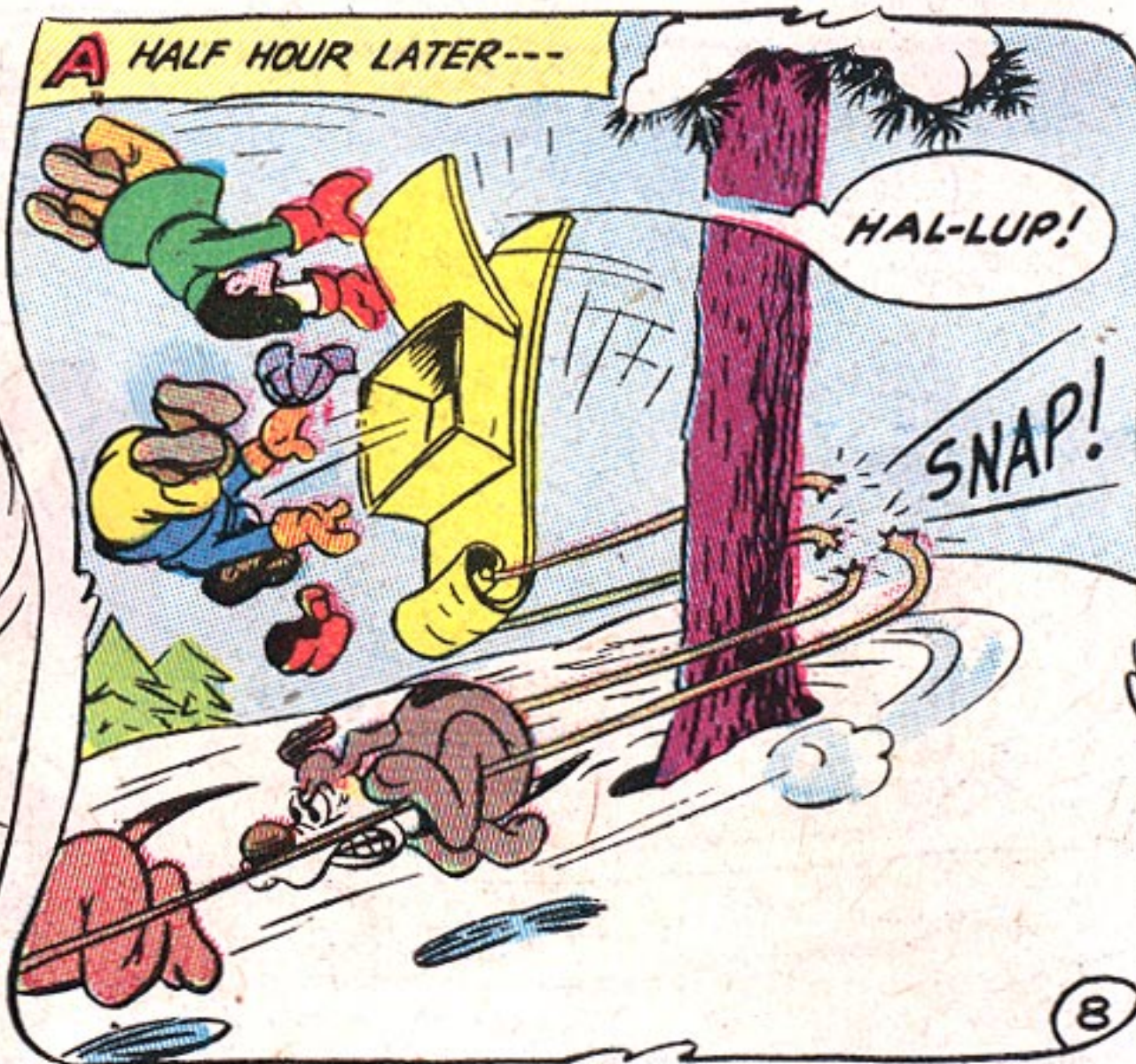
HEY!



A HALF HOUR LATER---

HAL-LUP!

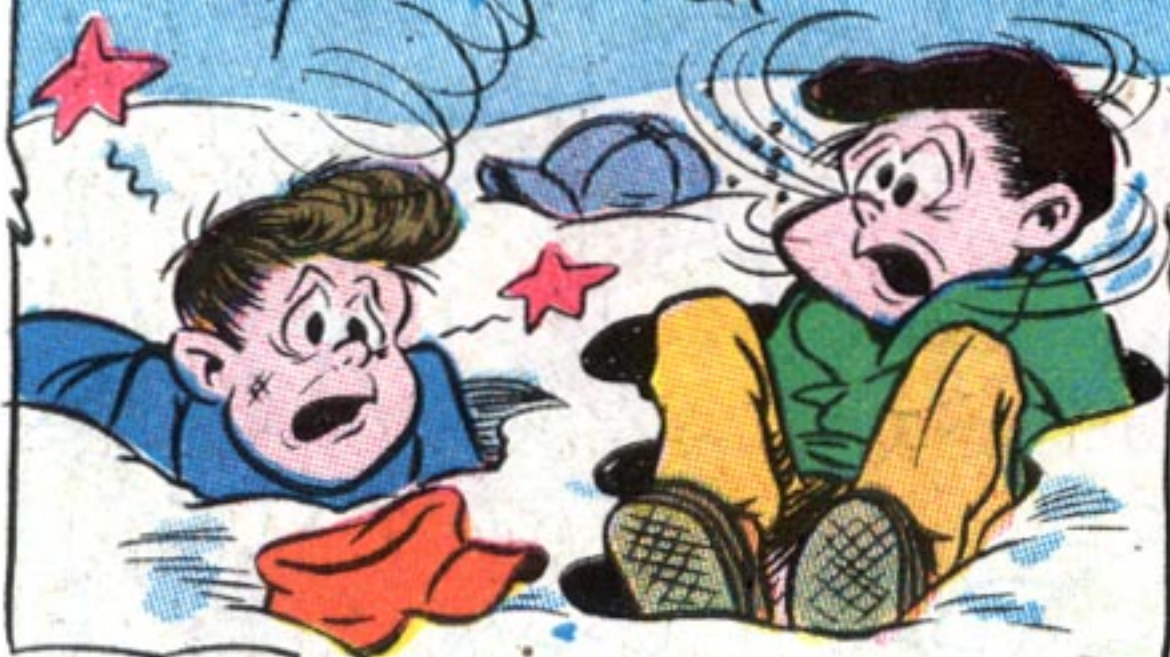
SNAP!





WELL, JIT! THAT PUTS AN END TO OUR CHANCES OF WINNIN' **500 GEETAS!**\* THOSE JERKY HOUNDS FIXED OUR WAGON, AND BUT **GOOD!**

IF Y' THINK **THAT'S** BAD, I'VE GOT NEWS FOR YA! AFTER THAT RIDE THEY TOOK US ON, I HAVEN'T THE **SLIGHTEST** IDEA HOW TO GET HOME!-- **IN SHORT--WE'RE LOST!**



\* DOLLARS

**FEW** HOURS LATER...

JEEPERS! THIS IS GETTIN' **SERIOUS!** IT'S NOT LONG TILL DARK AND WE'LL **FREEZE** T' DEATH IF WE HAVE TO SPEND THE **NIGHT** IN THESE MOUNTAINS!

D-DON'T WORRY, COOKIE! THE **OTHER** TEAMS MUSTA FINISHED **LONG** AGO, SO EVERY-ONE KNOWS WE'RE LOST--THEY'RE PROBABLY **LOOKIN'** FOR US ALREADY!



**M**ORE TIME PASSES AND--

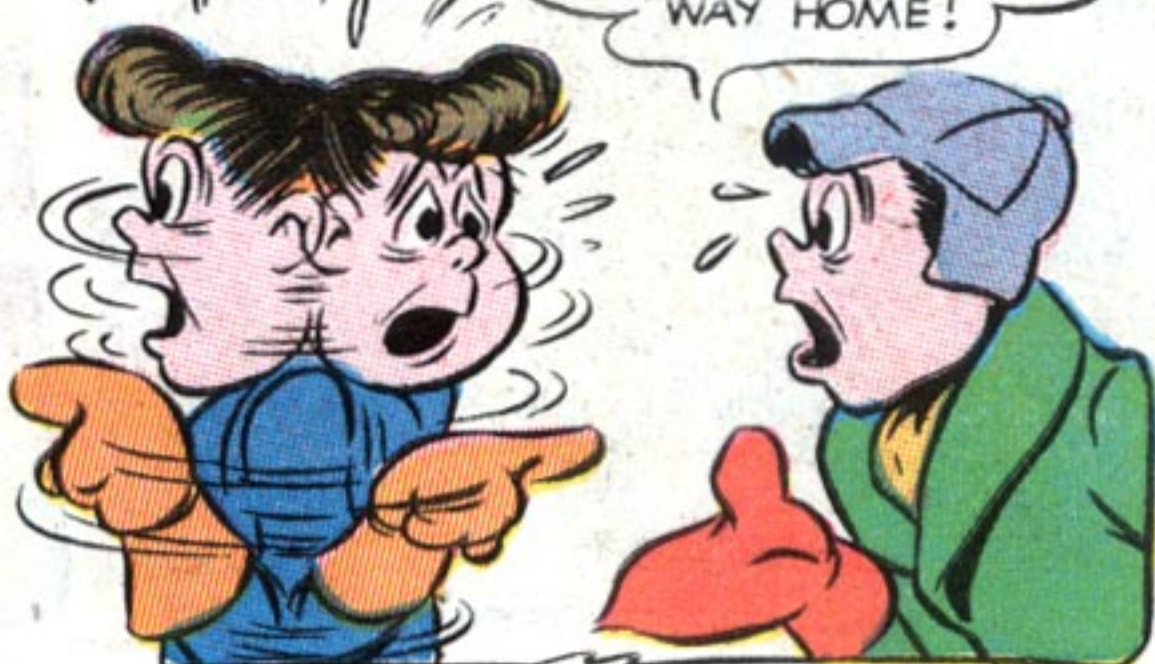
**THIS IS IT, JITTERBUCK!** IF WE DON'T FIND SHELTER WHILE THERE'S STILL A LITTLE LIGHT, WE'RE **GONERS!**

**COOKIE! LOOK!** A CAVE IN THE SIDE OF THAT **CLIFF!**--WE'RE **SAVED!**



...WAIT! MAYBE IF WE GO **THAT** WAY--NO! **THAT** DOESN'T SEEM RIGHT! LESSEE, **THAT** WAY MIGHT GET US--US--**UHP!** THAT--THAT'S NOT IT, EITHER!

LEAVE US **FACE** IT! WE'RE IN A **BIG FAT JAM!** THERE'S ONLY ONE THING TO DO, COOKIE! TAKE THE TOBOGGAN, START WALKIN' AND HOPE WE FIND ONE OF THE **DOGS!** IT WOULD KNOW THE WAY HOME!



**B**UT JIT IS SO WRONG! BECAUSE BACK WHERE THEY LEFT THE TRAIL, ALL THE **OTHER** CONTESTANTS DID THIS--

HEY, JOE! THAT O'TOOLE TEAM **TURNED OFF** **HERE!** THEY MUST KNOW A **SHORT CUT!** WE BETTER FOLLOW 'EM!



RIGHT!--**WHOA, BOYS!**

**S**o.....

JEEPERS, IT'S **DARK** IN HERE, COOKIE! SHOULD I LIGHT A MATCH?

**WHAT FOR?** WOD-DA WE CARE IF IT'S DARK? JUST LIE DOWN, JIT, AND TRY TO GO TO SLEEP!

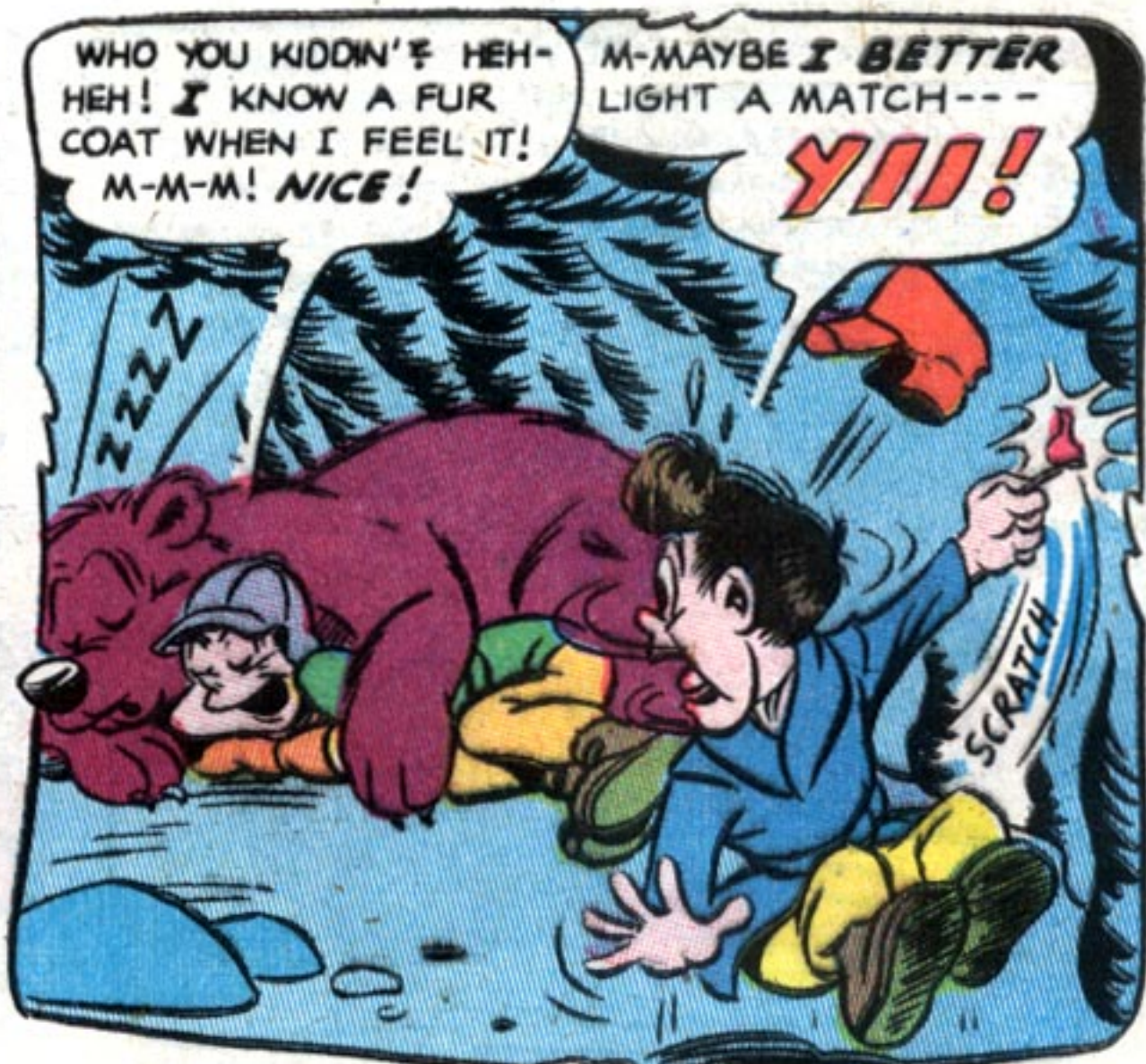






HOPE YA DON'T MIND ME LYIN' SO CLOSE TO YA, COOKIE, BUT THAT **FUR COAT** YOU'RE WEARIN' IS **REALLY WARM!**

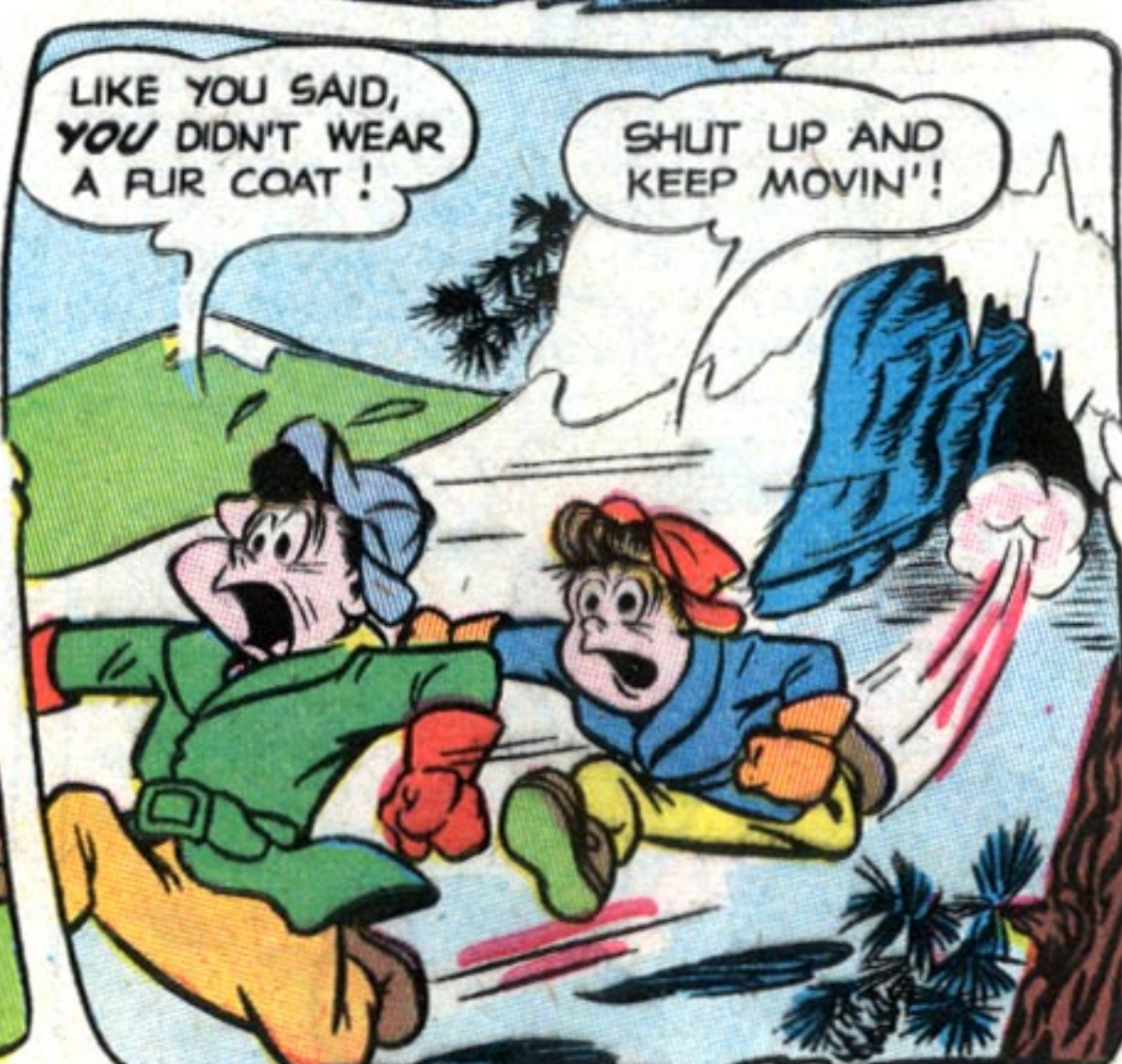
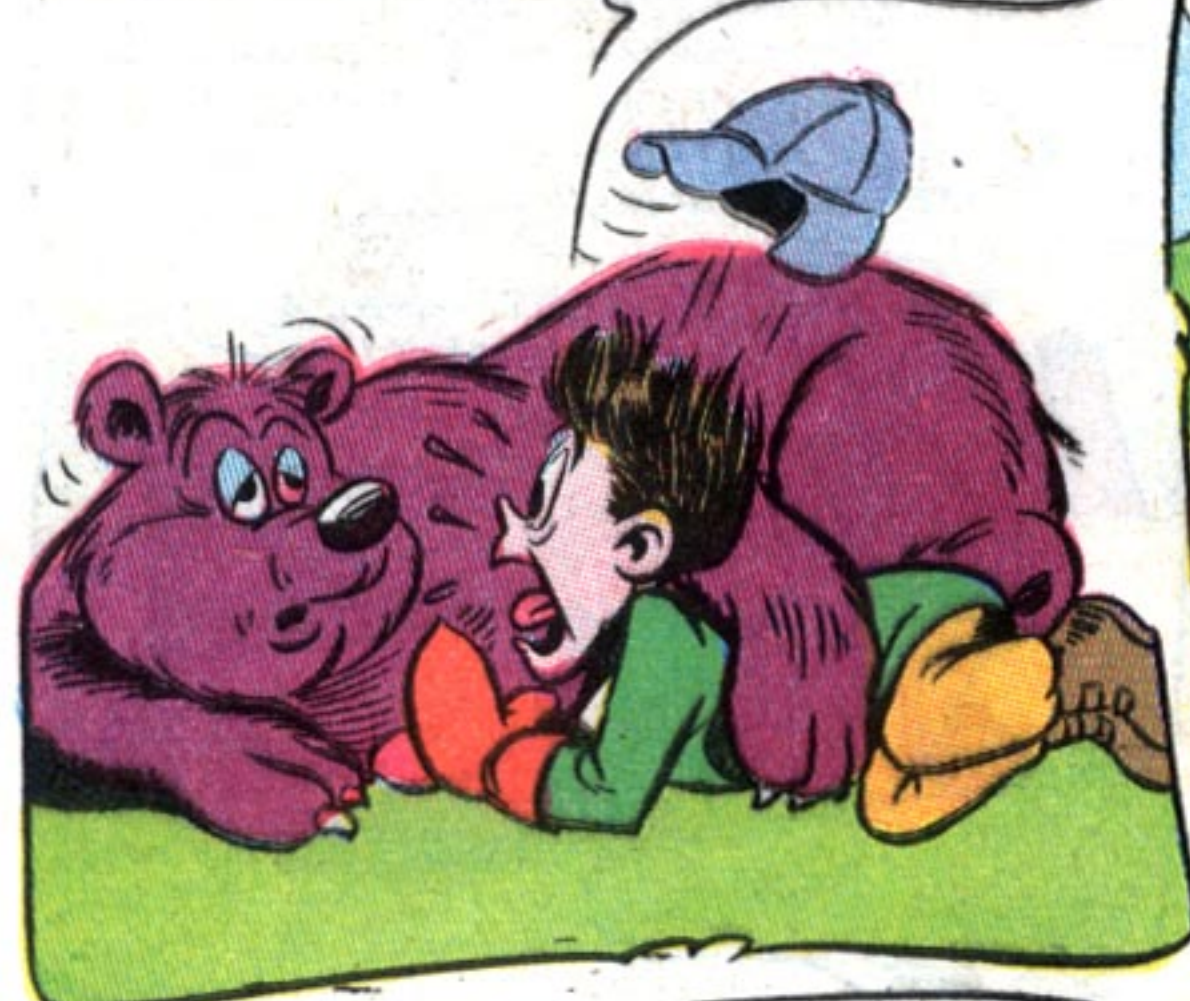
THIS IS NO TIME FOR GAGS, FRACTURE-HEAD! I'M NOT WEARIN' A FUR COAT, I'M WEARIN'---A--A--



WHO YOU KIDDIN' F HEH-HEH! I KNOW A FUR COAT WHEN I FEEL IT! M-M-M! **NICE!**

M-MAYBE I BETTER LIGHT A MATCH---  
**YII!**

HOLY COW! PUT OUT THAT MATCH, COOKIE! I'M TRYIN' TO GO TO SLEE-**E-E-E-E-E!**



LIKE YOU SAID, YOU DIDN'T WEAR A FUR COAT!

SHUT UP AND KEEP MOVIN'!



WELL, THAT **CAVE** IDEA OF YOURS CAME ON LIKE A BARBED WIRE GIRDLE! WE'RE LUCKY WE DIDN'T END UP AS **LUNCH** FOR THAT GUY!-- NOT THAT IT MAKES ANY DIFFERENCE--WE'RE GONNA BE STIFFER'N POKERS IN A COUPLA HOURS ANYHOW!

LISTEN, COOKIE! THERE'S A LITTLE MOONLIGHT, SO YOU WAIT HERE AND I'LL LOOK AROUND THIS AREA FOR THOSE **DOGS** AGAIN!



**M**INUTES LATER--

COOK! I'VE FOUND ONE! I'VE **FOUND ONE!** HE'S SITTIN' BY A ROCK OVER THERE! IF WE'RE REAL QUIET, MAYBE WE CAN SNEAK UP ON HIM AND SLIP THE TOBOGGAN ROPES OVER HIM!

HEY, NO **KIDDIN' F** JEEPERS! LEAVE IT TO GOOD OLD JIT!



**M**EANWHILE, AT THE FINISH LINE....

**NINE O'CLOCK! GOOD GRIEF!** AT LEAST **ONE** OF THE TEAMS SHOULD'VE FINISHED **HOURS** AGO!

THERE'S ONLY **ONE** EXPLANATION--  
**THEY'RE ALL LOST IN THE MOUNTAINS!**



ROUND UP EVERY ABLE-BODIED MAN IN TOWN! WE'VE GOT TO ORGANIZE A SEARCH PARTY AND **FIND THEM!**

THEY'LL FREEZE!

C'MON, JOE!



**N**OW BACK TO JIT AND COOKIE--

PSSST! COOKIE! PUSH THE SLED A LITTLE CLOSER, I CAN'T QUITE REACH 'IM!

OKAY! JEEPERS, I HOPE WE CAN GET HIM TO START FOR HOME WITHOUT **WIENERS!**



THERE! I'VE GOT.....

**G-R-R-ROWR!**

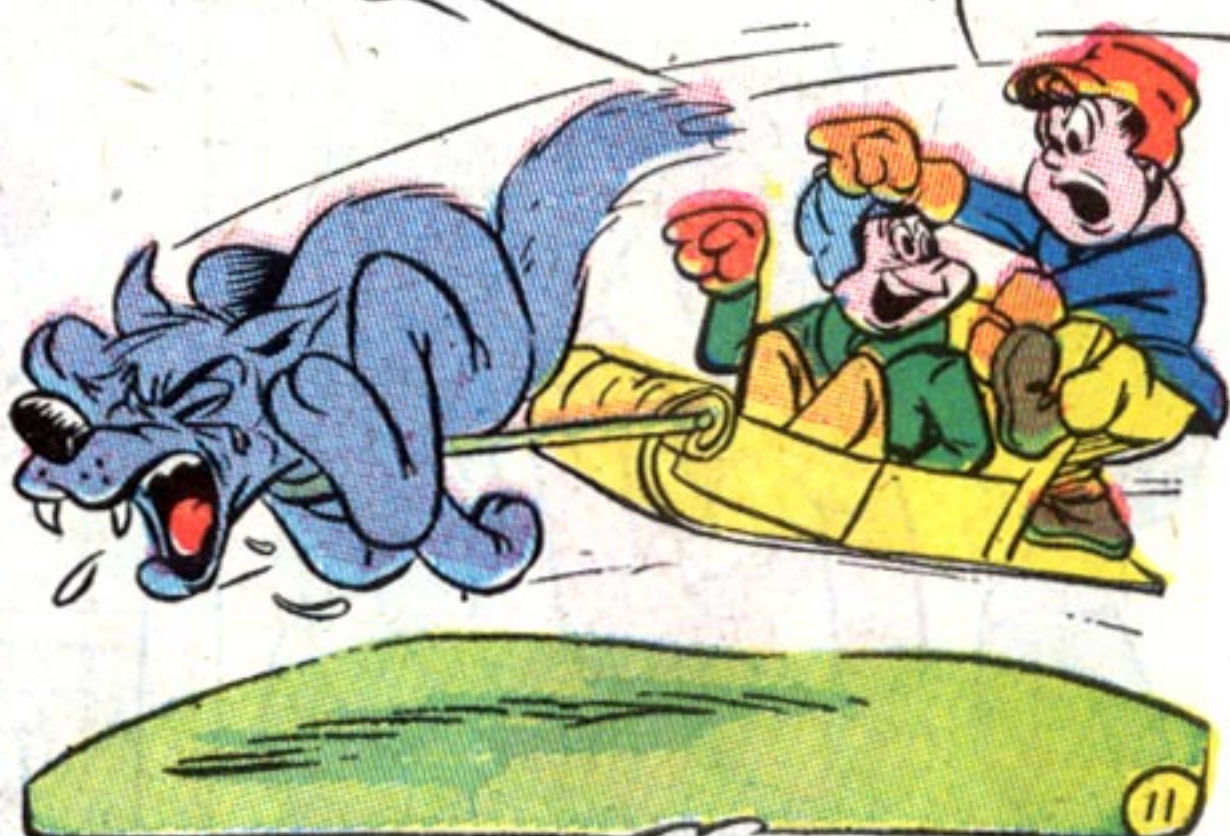


**YOUR YIP OWOOO**



HEY! **PRETTY KEEN**, HUH? THIS HOUND IS AS ANXIOUS TO GET HOME AS **WE** ARE, COOKIE!

YOU **BIRD-BRAIN**, THAT'S NOT ONE OF OUR **DOGS**--IT'S A **WOLF!**





A WOLF! YIPE! WODDA WE GONNA DO?

JUST SAY A FEW PRAYERS THAT HE **STAYS SCARED--** AND DOESN'T STOP RUNNIN' AND LOOK AROUND!

YIP!  
YELP!  
YEO-O-O!

SOMETIME LATER...

HOLY HANNAH, JITTERBUCK! THIS IS DONNTALE CITY AND HERE'S THE **FINISH LINE** OF THE RACE AN'-AN'--HE'S **STILL GOIN'!**

OH, NO, HE'S NOT! ...HE'S SEEN THE LIGHTS, AND HE'S **STOPPIN'!**

THIS IS IT, JIT! HE'LL TEAR US TO---

HEY! **THIS YOU SHOULD SEE!**

WHAM!

SO, A LITTLE LATER....

MAN! THAT'S WHAT I CALL **LUCK, COOKIE!** IT KNOCKED THIS GUY COLDER 'N A COD! WHAT'S MORE, I'VE GOT HIM ALL TIED UP NOW!

YEAH! WONDER WHERE EVERYBODY IS? THE---

WE FOUND **EVERY** TEAM EXCEPT --YE GODS! **LOOK!** THERE THEY ARE... AT THE **FINISH LINE!**

**MINUTES LATER--**

...AND THAT'S EXATLY WHAT HAPPENED, SIR, AND WE'RE SORRY THAT IT RUINED THE WHOLE RACE FOR YOU!

BUT IT **DIDN'T!** IT ONLY **DELAYED** IT! AFTER ALL, **YOU'RE** THE ONLY ONES WHO CROSSED THE **FINISH LINE--SO YOU WIN!**

BY GOSH, THEY **DO!** THE RULES DIDN'T SAY **WHAT KIND OF DOGS** THEY HAD TO USE, AND A **WOLF** IS A MEMBER OF THE **DOG FAMILY!**

**AND SO...**

I THINK IT WAS **SUPER** OF YOU TO CHOOSE ME AS YOUR QUEEN, JITTERBUCK, HONEY! WILL YOU BE IN THE RACE AGAIN **NEXT YEAR** AND CHOOSE **ME AGAIN?**

I DUNNO! IT ALL DEPENDS ON WHETHER WE **CAN GET A WOLF TO PULL US!**

YEAH! HEY, ZOOT! **YOU** WANT THE JOB NEXT YEAR? **HAW!**

**THE END....**



# the "POPSICLE" TWINS ON THE RANGE



**TESS AND TIM  
TRAP CATTLE RUSTLERS**

... AND I SHOWED  
DAD HOW THIS  
"POPSICLE"  
CODE-O-GRAPH  
WORKS, TOO

TIM--  
COULD  
THOSE MEN  
BE CATTLE  
RUSTLERS?



FOUND 'EM  
WATCHING US,  
BOSS

WE'LL  
HOLD 'EM FOR  
RANSOM IN  
THE OLD MINE



... AND TELL YOUR  
PA TO LEAVE THE  
MONEY UNDER  
WHISTLING ROCK

I'M WRITING  
BETWEEN THE  
LINES WITH MY  
SECRET INK



SMART WORK,  
TIM, USING YOUR  
CODE-O-GRAPH  
INK!

IT'S JAIL  
FOR THESE  
HOMBRES!



THAT  
WAS AN  
EXCITING  
ROUND-UP,  
KIDS!

THERE'S ALWAYS  
A ROUND-UP OF  
EXCITING  
GIFTS IN THE  
"POPSICLE"  
GIFT LIST!




## GET SWELL GIFTS...SAVE BAGS WITH POLKA DOTS!

...or any "on-a-stick" confection bag that reads: "POPSICLE PETE" & "SAVE THESE BAGS FOR GIFTS"



**#145 CODE-O-GRAPH**  
Secret Service kit with  
invisible ink and  
alphabet  
codes. For  
secret mes-  
sages. Be a  
Jr. G-Man. Hours of fun.  
70 BAGS or 15¢ & 10 BAGS



**#84 SUPER STAMP  
PACKET**  
Prize mixture  
of 200 world  
stamps, con-  
taining largest  
stamp in the  
world. An  
excellent  
collection.  
50 BAGS or 10¢ & 10 BAGS



**#5 SNAKE CHARMER RING**  
3 coiled snakes each with  
glowing eyes. A lucky  
charm that fits any finger.  
50 BAGS or 15¢ & 10 BAGS



GET THESE VALUABLE GIFTS  
and many more...ask for  
**GIANT GIFT LIST...FREE**  
at your Ice Cream Store  
or write to **"POPSICLE PETE"**  
at address nearest you

Address **"POPSICLE PETE"**  
Dept. D - P.O. Box 678  
New York 46, N.Y.  
400 West Ohio St., Chicago 10, Ill.  
2744 East 11 St., Los Angeles 23, Cal.  
313 N. Highland Ave., N.E., Atlanta, Ga.

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# JITTERBUCK JONES in "ONE GUY'S GAL!"

**I**T'S THIS DANCE which I've got to attend!" Jit said mournfully.

"What's so sad about that?" Cookie wanted to know. "You act like it's a Latin exam or somethin'!"

Jit looked reprovingly at Cookie before answering. "A dance can be a problem, too," he pointed out, "when it so happens that every doll in town is dated up or busy! I can't get a girl!" He allowed this to sink in awhile, noting the expression of sympathy on Cookie's face. "Listen, Cook, ol' pal, chum of my cradle days an' all that, *you're* not goin' to that dance!"

"I know it," Cookie replied, "so you're not givin' me any news!"

"What I mean, buddy, is would ya mind if Angelpuss...well, if I asked Angelpuss...I mean I know she's *your* girl, but just as a favor...I don't wanna go stag...an' it would be sorta friendly if..."

"Say no more!" Cookie held up his hand to stop Jit's stammering explanation. "I hereby grant you permission, *providin'* Angel is willin', to escort her to th' dance! *But* it's strictly a *temporary* loan!"

Though Jit knew it was strictly temporary, he couldn't help sprucing up a bit more carefully than usual. He brushed his hair, shined his shoes and removed invisible specks of lint from his dark blue suit. Never had he prepared so meticulously for a dance! "Not," he said to himself, "that I'd even think o' double-crossin' my best friend, but I'd just like to show Angel that there're a coupl'a other guys around...namely *me*!"

By the time Jit called for Angel, corsage in hand, he had resolved to be as charming and attractive as he could! "Hi, greetings and also compliments!" he bowed low before Angelpuss. "You couldn't be more gorgeous if you tried!"

Angel smiled politely, but there was a distant look in her eyes. Jit had the feeling that she was far, far away. Perhaps even thinking of...another!

All evening, Jit worked manfully to impress Angel. He danced his smoothest, fanciest tango, which he accompanied with a few gracious words in Spanish. Angel smiled, followed his fancy footwork, but continued to seem rather distant.

Now, this was becoming quite annoying to Jit. After all, he *was* a pretty slick guy in his own right! To prove it, he created a sensation by doing his hilarious imitations of Humphrey Bogart, Charles Boyer and Peter Lorre, and wound up on all fours in a terrific take-off on that great star of the screen, Lassie! Everyone applauded madly, and Angel too patted her palms together once or twice, but she spoiled the entire effect by smothering a yawn, shortly thereafter.

It was almost midnight and time to go home. As Jit escorted Angelpuss out into the street, they were joined by Cookie. "Have a nice time?" he asked, taking Angel's free arm.

"Oh, Cookie, I'm so glad to see you," Angel said. "The dance was very nice and Jit was swell, but I'm so glad to see you!"

The boys saw her home and then walked on together. Jit, who had been unusually quiet, suddenly said, "Nothin' personal, old chum, an' you know I think Angelpuss is a nice girl an' all that...but sometimes I wonder what you really see in her!"

Cookie smiled, remembering the way Angel's eyes had lit up when she saw him. "Do you really wonder?" he asked, grinning. "Well, I'm gonna be frank with you, old buddy! *I don't!*"

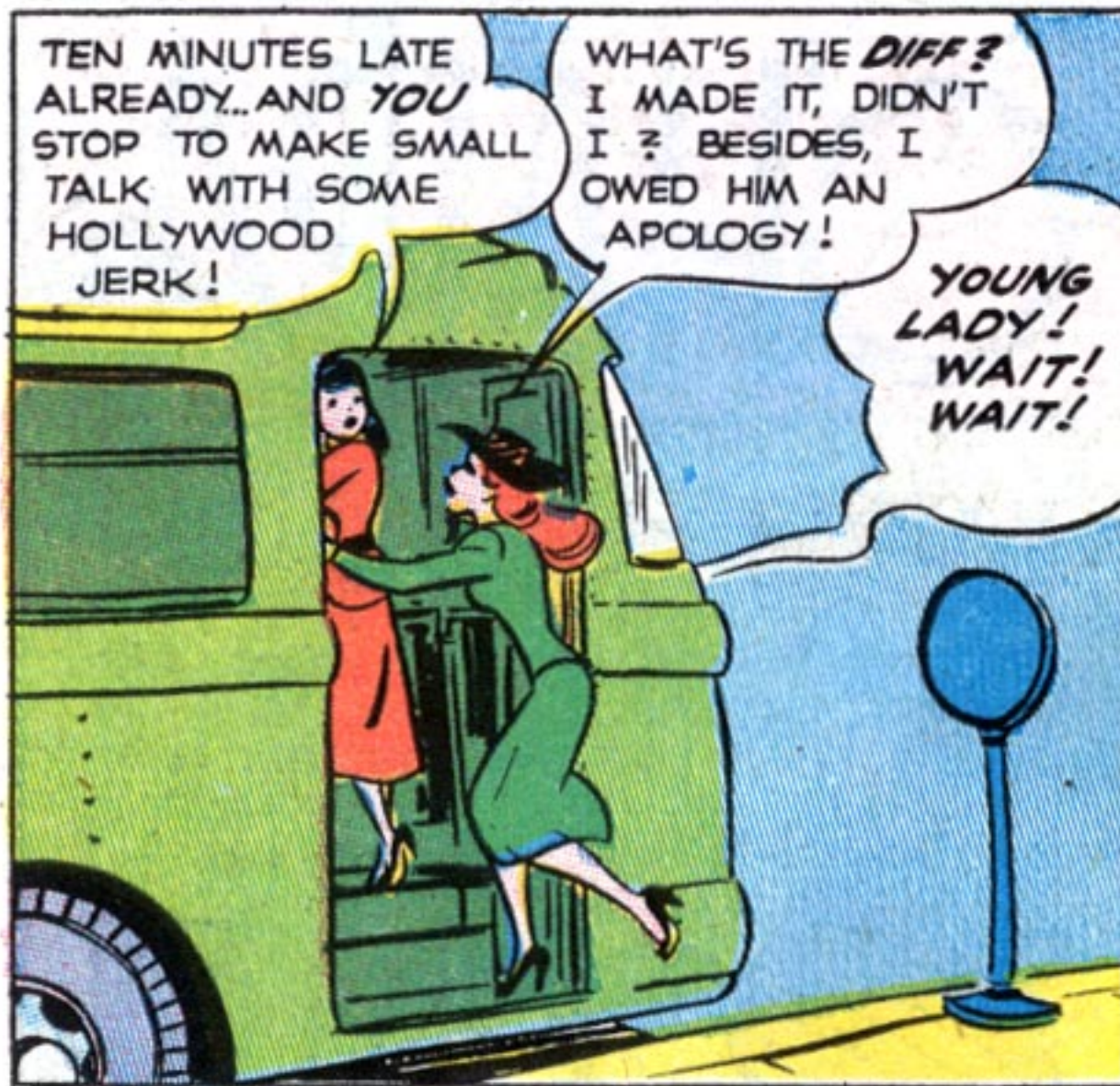


# STARLET O'HARA

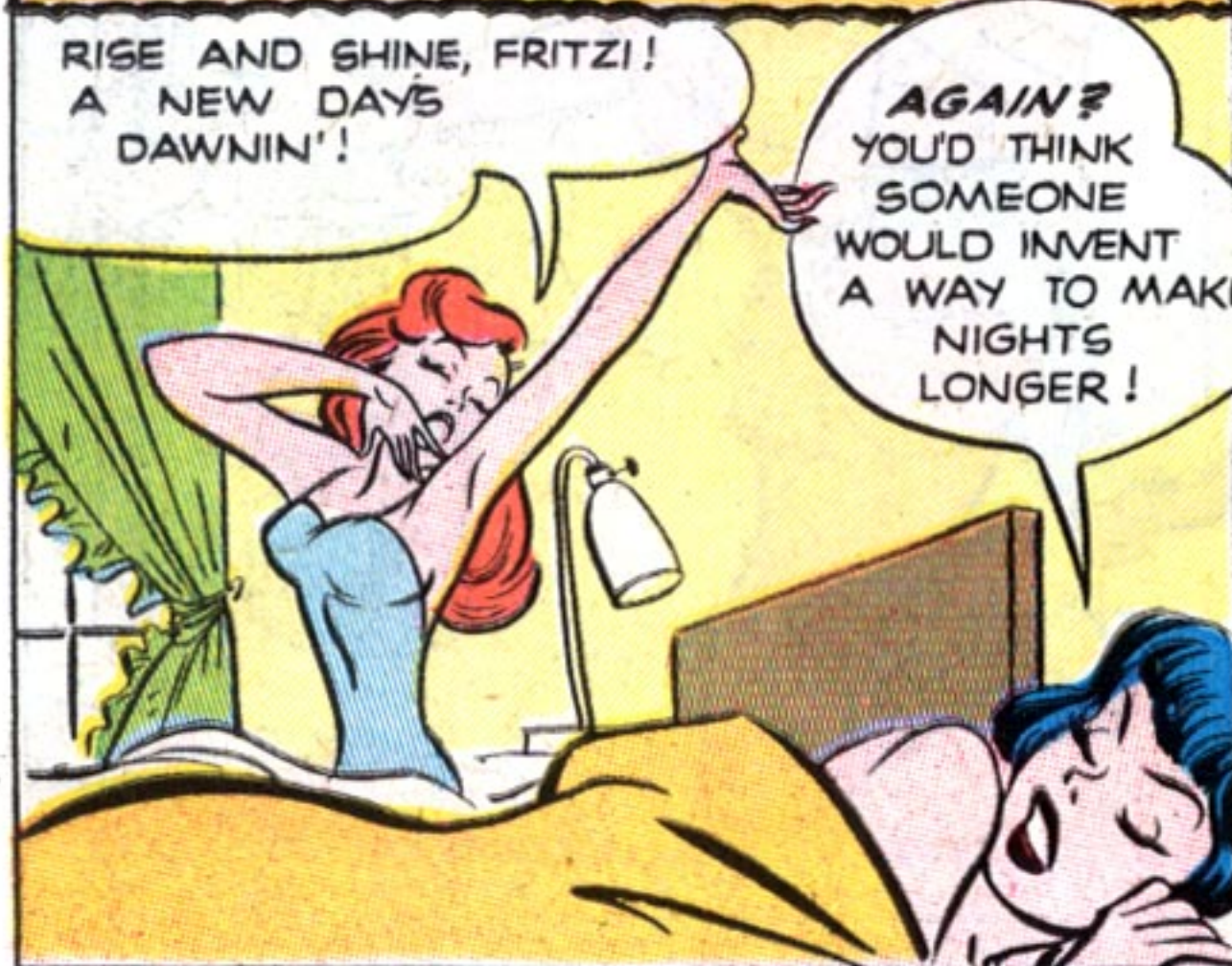
IN HOLLYWOOD







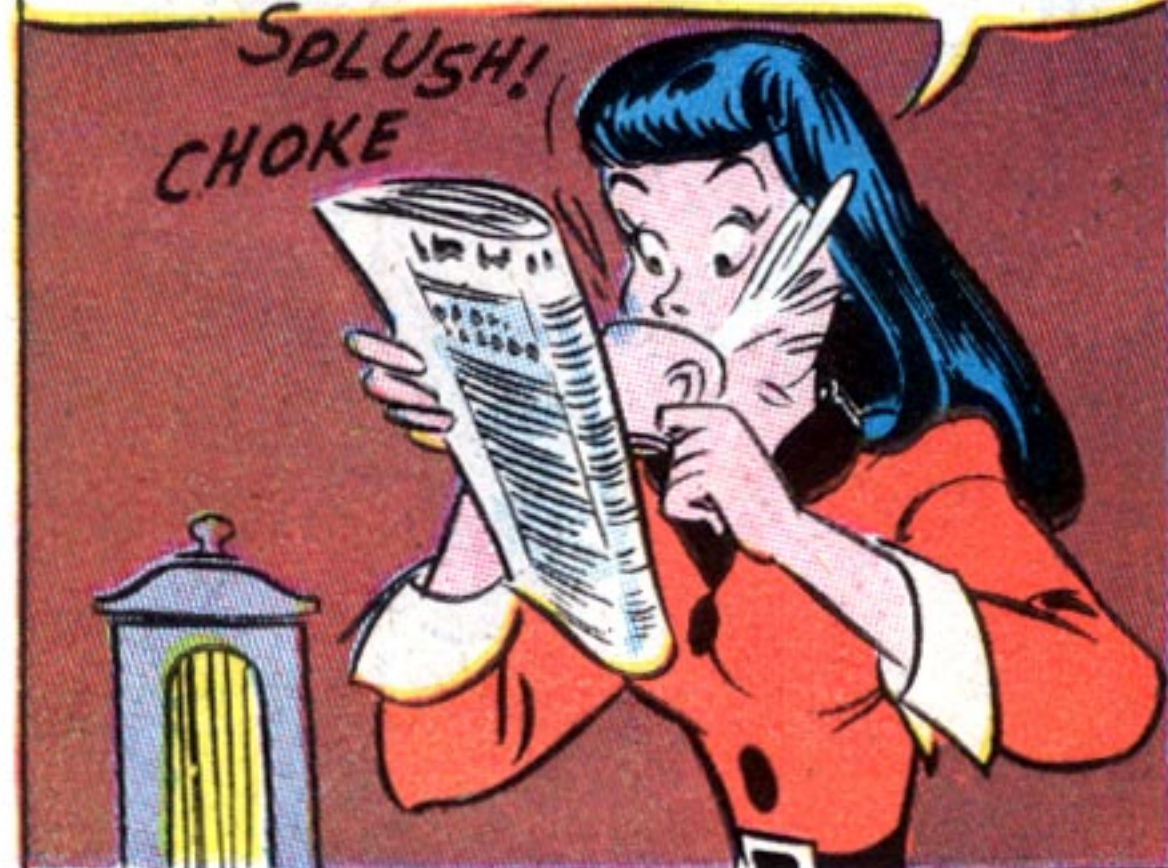
**THAT'S HOW ONE WORK DAY STARTED---AND NOW, THE NEXT DAY....**



**A LITTLE LATER, AT THE CORNER DRUG STORE...**



BUT, GOSH... A GIRL HAS TO KNOW WHAT'S GOING ON IN THE WORLD, DOESN'T SHE? AND THE BEST PLACE TO FIND OUT IS IN THE NEWSPAPER-----**(ULP)!**



Los Angeles, we

## SAM SEETLA SEEKS MYSTERY GIRL

Film Producer Asks Public's Help in Locating Redhead Who Knocked Him Down Yesterday!

Sam Seetla, National Studio Producer, anxious to locate attractive red head. Mr. Seetla was quoted as saying, "It is of utmost importance that I locate the one knowing her. An contact this paper. Seetla is widely known as THE MAKER OF STARS."

**SAM SEETLA. Motion**

2





SAY, YOU LOOK AWFULLY **PALE**, FRITZI! YOU FEEL SICK?

THAT--THAT'S **STARLET** HE'S LOOKING FOR! SHE--SHE'S BEEN **DISCOVERED!** HE PROBABLY WANTS TO PUT HER IN PICTURES--AND THAT'D MEAN **I'D** BE LEFT ALONE, WORKING IN THAT MAIL ROOM!--



--IT SAYS THE ONLY THING HE NOTICED WAS HER **STRIKING RED HAIR!**--DOGGONE, ALL'S FAIR IN LOVE AND TRYING TO GET INTO PICTURES!--THERE'S NO REASON WHY **I** COULDN'T BE THE GIRL HE SAW!

**HEY!** WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU? DIDN'T YOU HEAR ME ASK YOU A QUESTION?



**HUH?**-- QUESTION ?  
**WHAT**  
QUESTION ?

I ASKED YOU IF YOU FELT ALL RIGHT--YOU LOOKED STRANGE FOR A MINUTE!



**I DID?** WELL--HEH--ER--I FEEL **FINE!** JUST **FINE!**

OH, WELL, THAT'S ALL I WANTED TO KNOW! NOW, LET **ME** HAVE A LOOK AT THAT PAPER! YOU'VE HAD IT LONG ENOUGH!



LOOK AT THE **PAPER!** **SULP!** **NO!** NO TIME! LOOK AT THE PAPER **TOMORROW!**

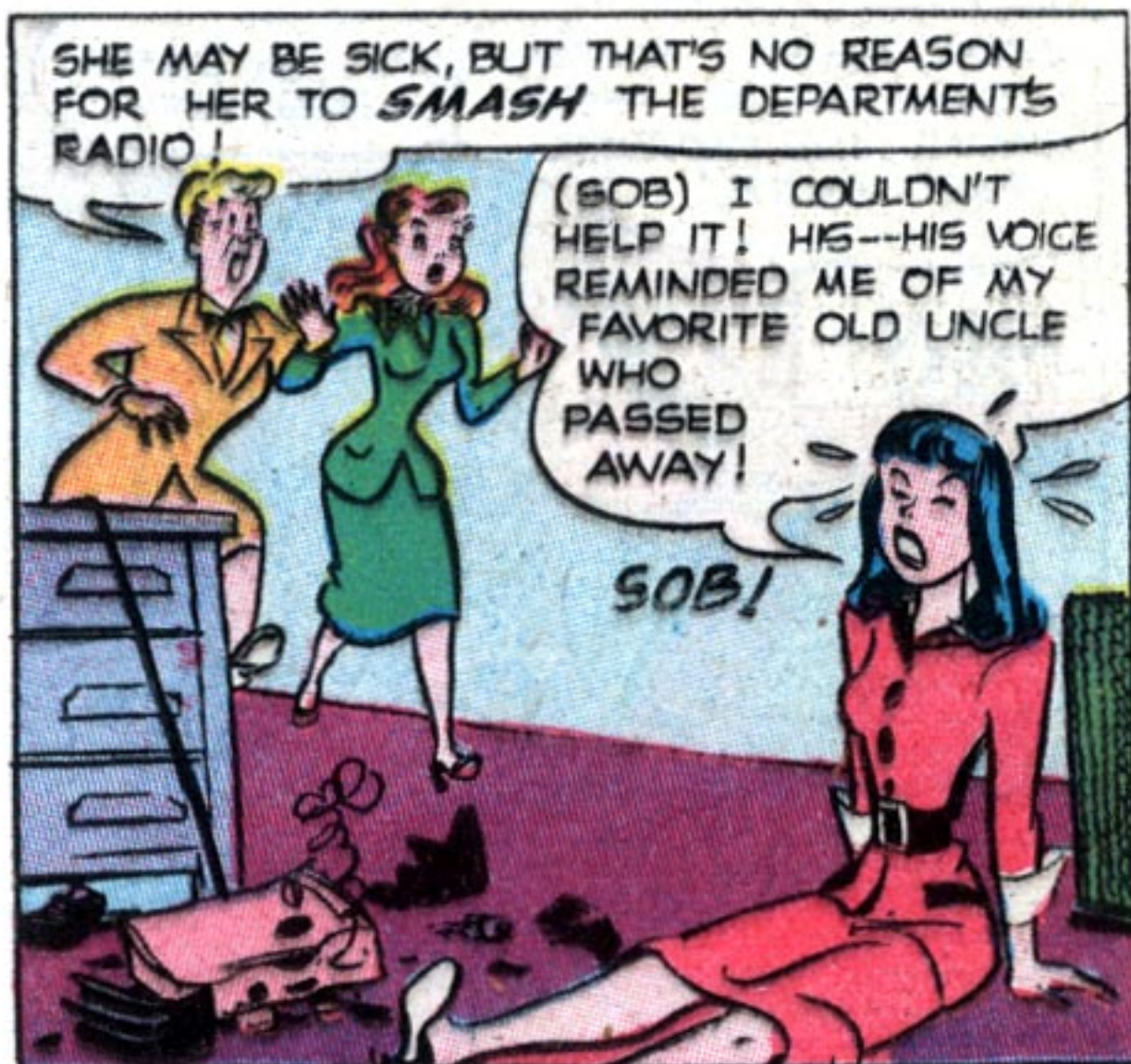
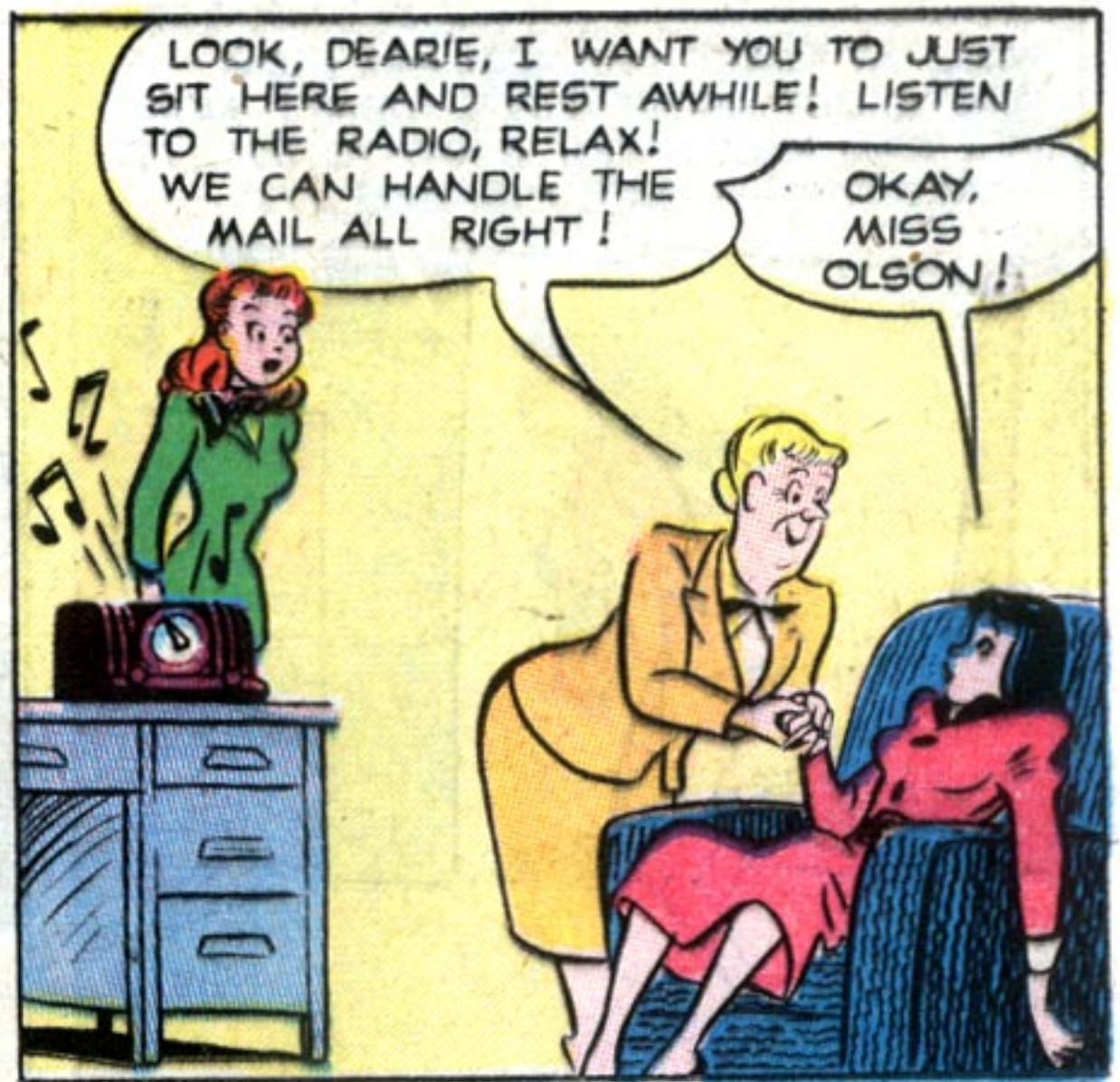


READING PAPERS IS A WASTE OF TIME! WE HAVE MORE IMPORTANT THINGS TO DO!--  
**COME ON!**



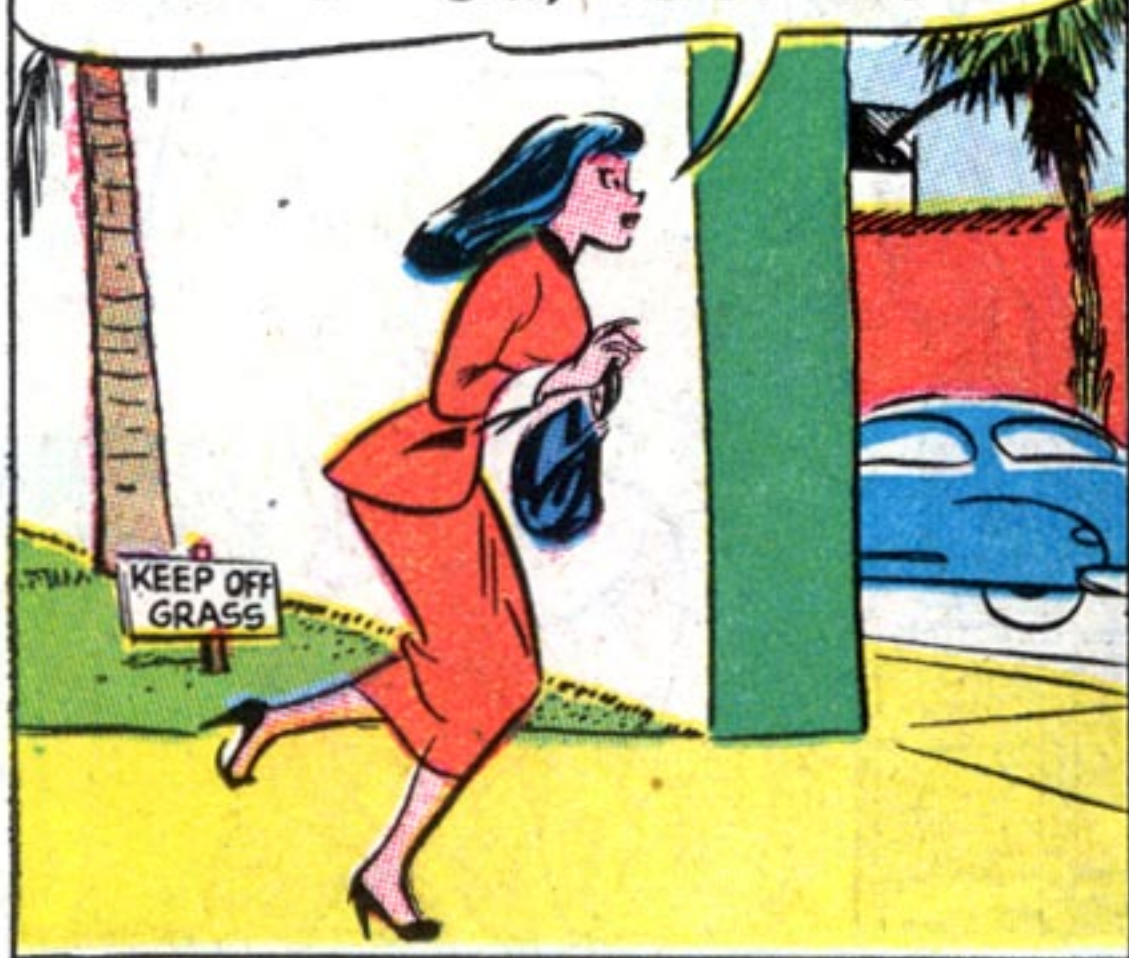








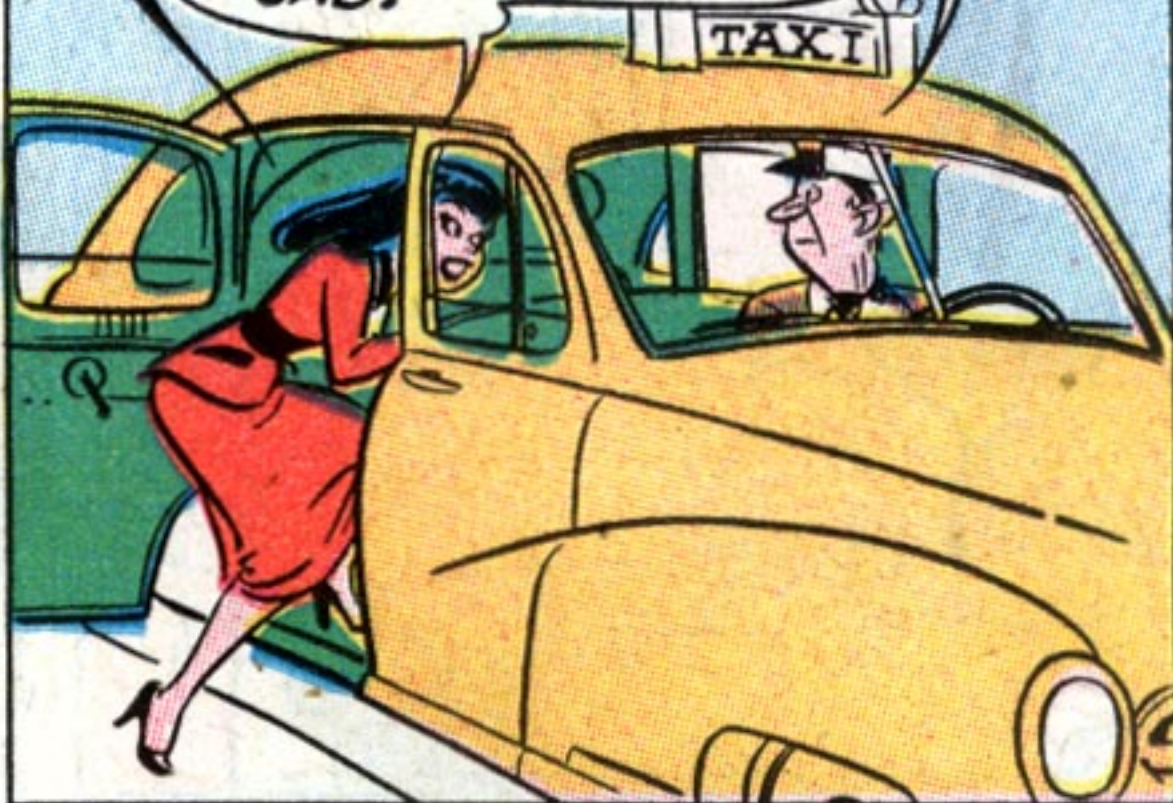
WELL, AT LEAST I'VE KEPT HER FROM FINDING OUT ABOUT IT FOR TODAY! NOW, IF I CAN FIGURE OUT A WAY TO TAKE HER PLACE AND--- **SAY, I'VE GOT IT!**



**TO THE STUDIO CLUB, CABBIE, AND FAST!**

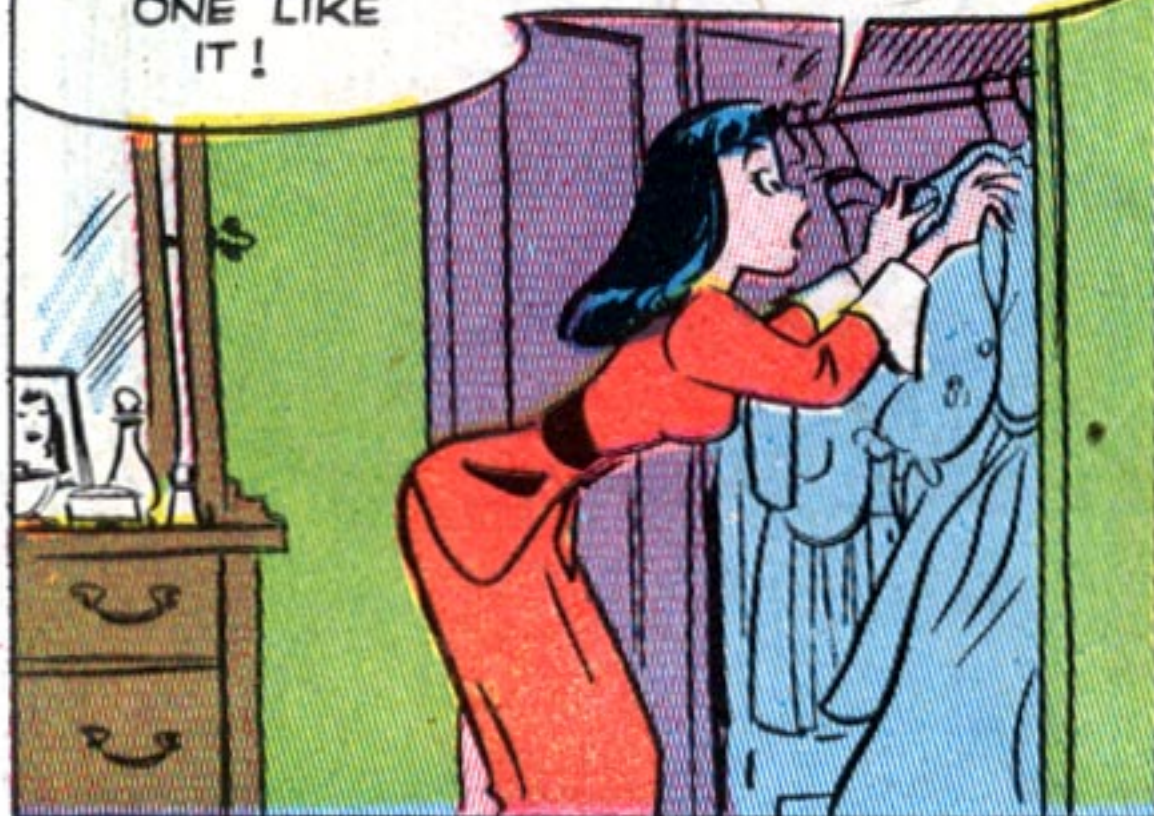
YOU PAY FOR THE TICKETS?

YOU **KIDDIN'**? I'LL BE LUCKY TO PAY FOR THE **CAB!**



**A FEW MINUTES LATER...**

I'LL GET MY HAIR RESTYLED AND **DYED RED!**-- GOTTA WEAR THAT DRESS SHE HAD ON, TOO!--(ULP) IT'S NOT HERE! SHE'S GOT IT ON! I'LL HAVE TO BUY ONE LIKE IT!



**FORTY SIMOLEONS** SHE PAID FOR THAT DRESS! (GULP) WELL, THIS IS **GOODBYE** TO THAT FUR CHUBBY I WAS SAVING FOR!



NOW TO GET TO THE HAIRDRESSER'S --OH, YEAH, I'LL NEED STARLET'S PICTURE, TOO!

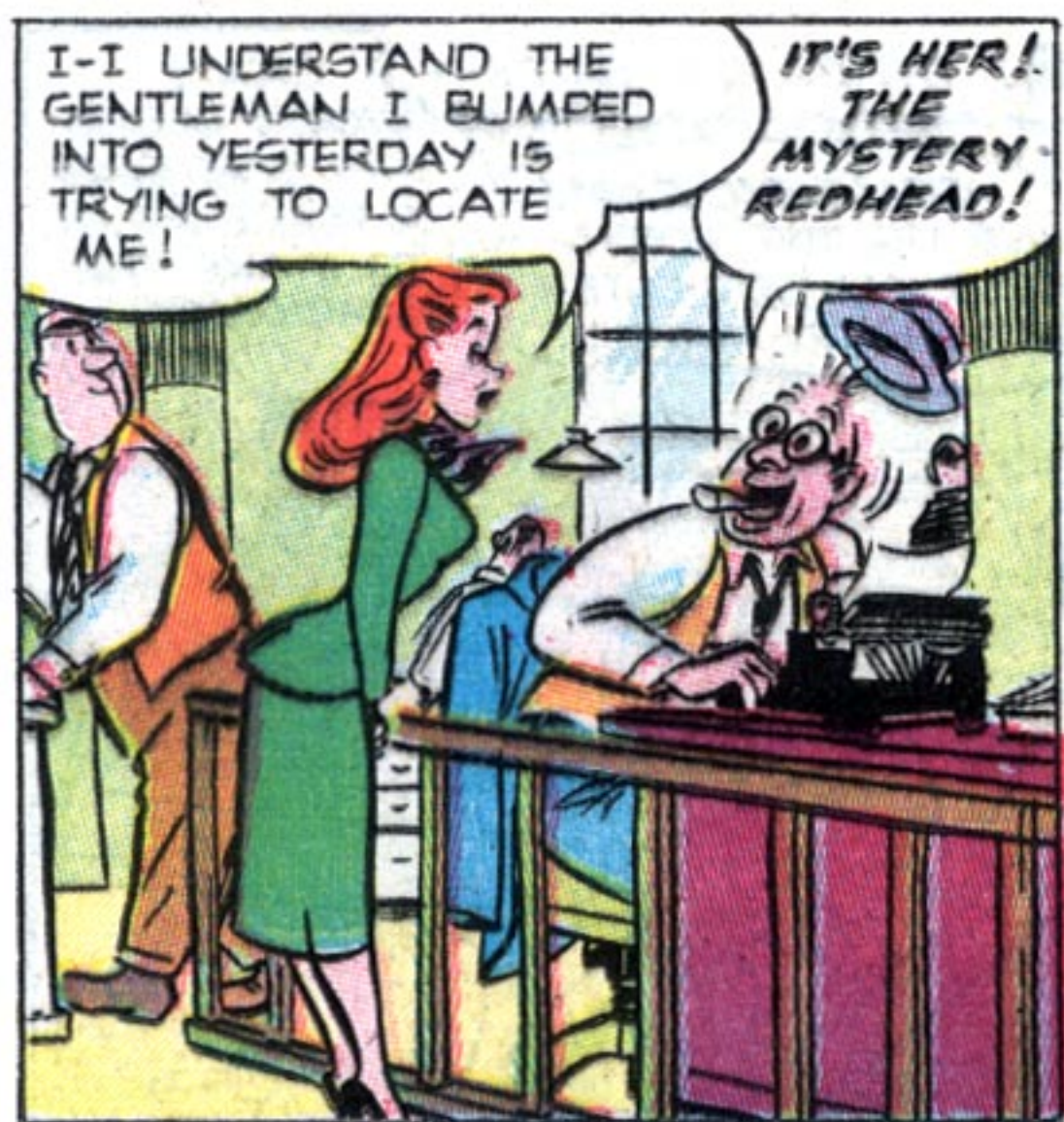
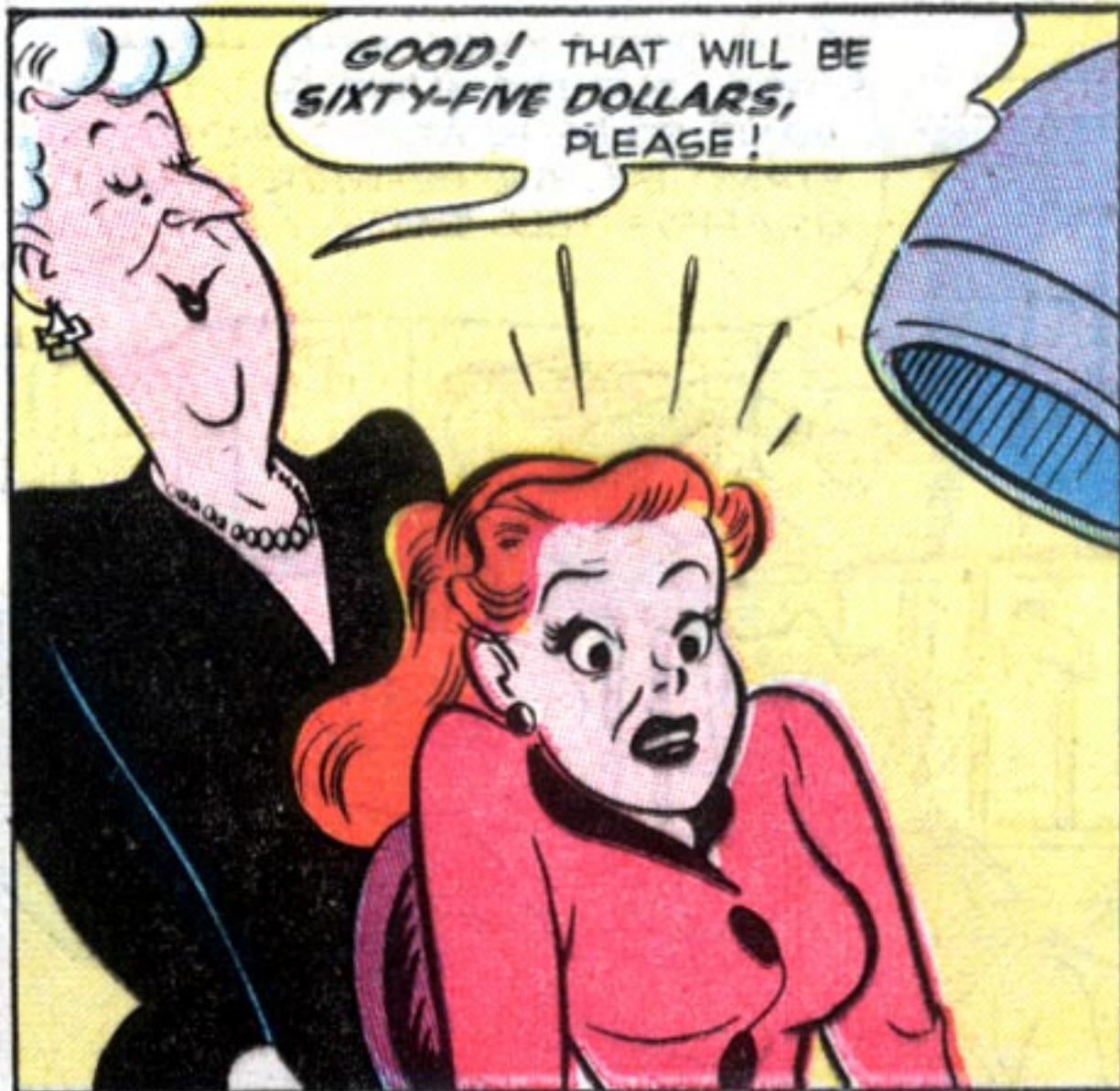
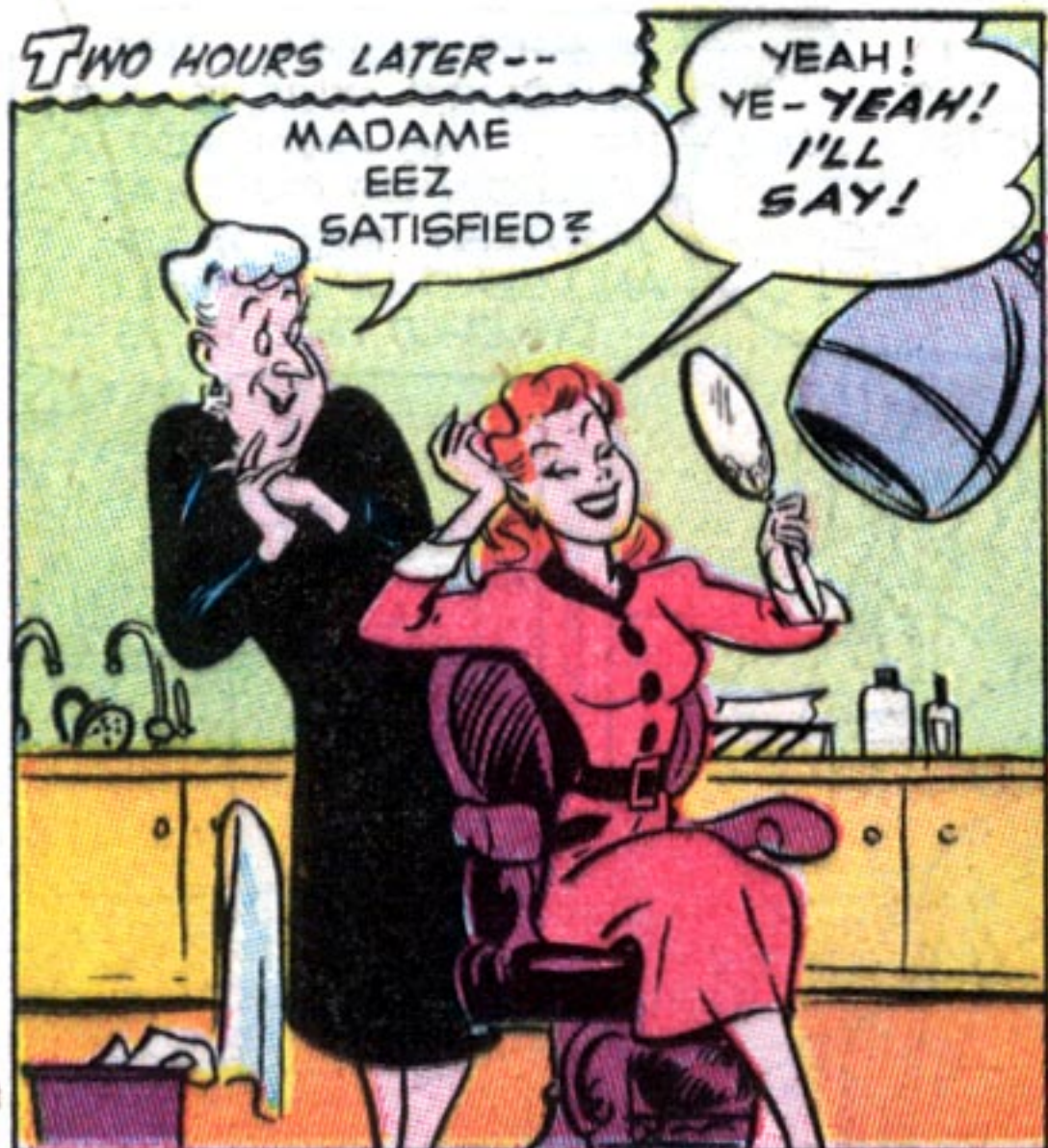


**LOOK, MISS!** I WANTA LOOK JUST LIKE THIS-- GIMME THE **WORKS,** AND **FAST!**

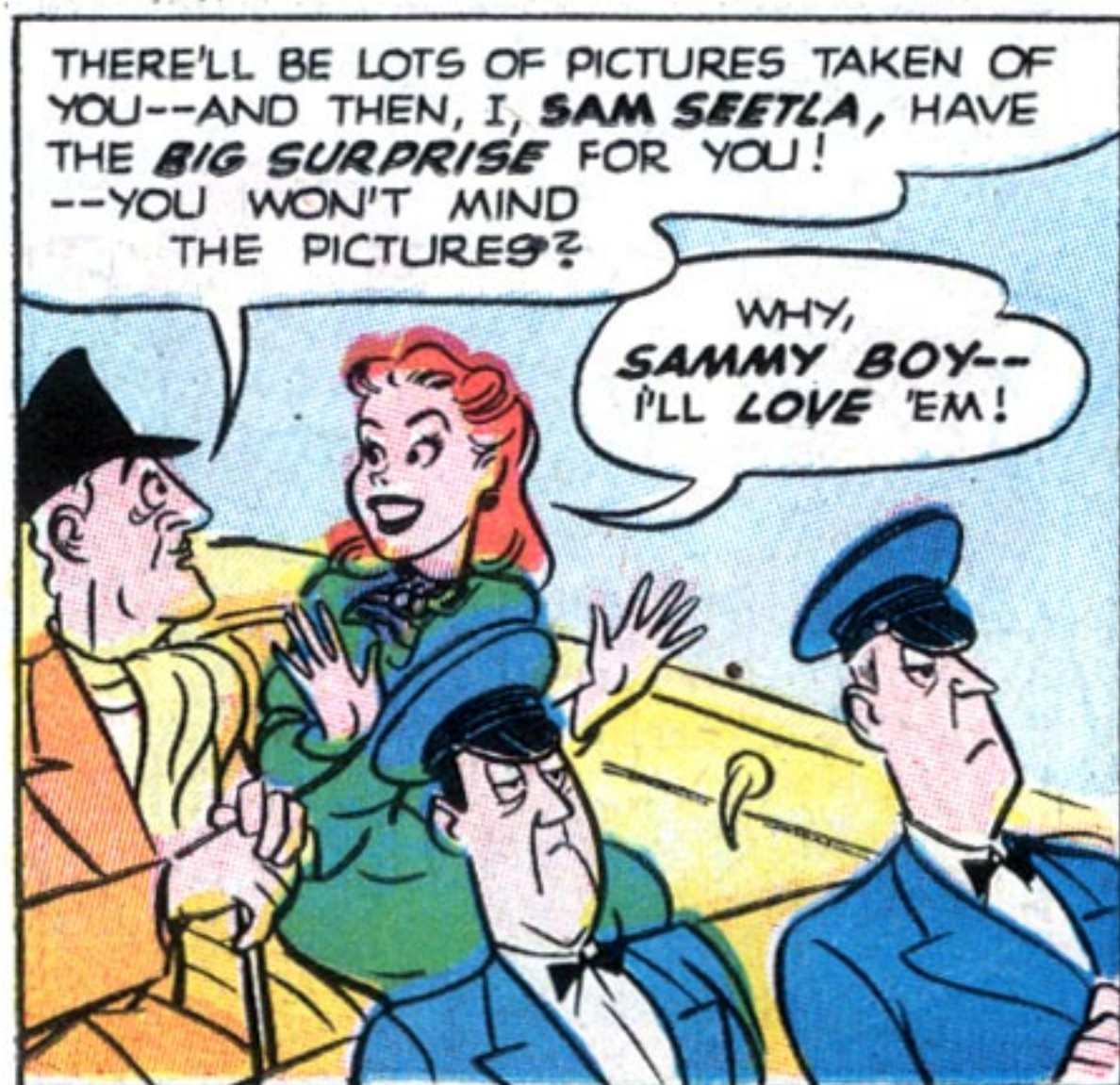
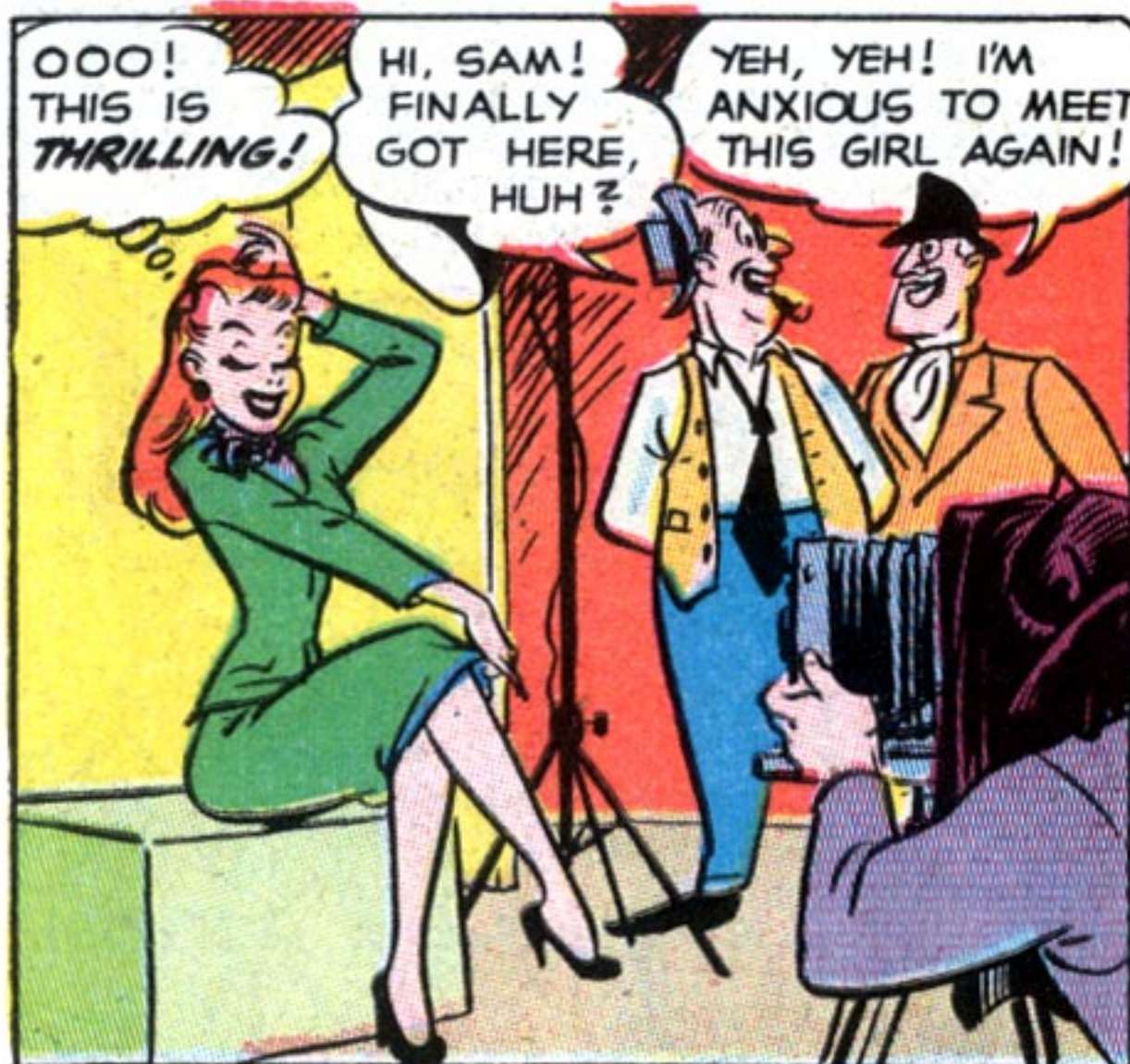
OUI, MADAME --THIS WAY!

















# REDUCE KEEP SLIM AT HOME

## WITH RELAXING, SOOTHING MASSAGE!



FOR GREATEST BENEFIT IN REDUCING by massage, use spot REDUCER with or without electricity. Also used as an aid in the relief of pains for which massage is indicated.



## TAKE OFF UGLY FAT!

### Don't Stay **FAT**—You Can **LOSE** **POUNDS and INCHES SAFELY** without risking **HEALTH**



**PLUG IN, GRASP  
HANDLE AND APPLY**

**UNDERWRITERS  
LABORATORY  
APPROVED**

Take pounds off—keep slim and trim with Spot Reducer! Remarkable new invention which uses one of the most effective reducing methods employed by masseurs and turkish baths—**MASSAGE!** With the SPOT REDUCER you can now enjoy the benefits of **RELAXING, SOOTHING** massage in the privacy of your own home! Simple to use—just plug in, grasp handle and apply over most any part of the body—stomach, hips, chest, neck, thighs, arms, buttocks, etc. The relaxing, soothing massage breaks down **FATTY TISSUES**, tones the muscles and flesh, and the increased awakened blood

circulation carries away waste fat—helps you regain and keep a firmer and more **GRACEFUL FIGURE!**

**YOUR OWN PRIVATE MASSEUR AT HOME**  
When you use the Spot Reducer, it's almost like having your own private masseur at home. It's fun reducing this way! It not only helps you reduce and keep slim—but also aids in the relief of these types of aches and pains—and tired nerves that can be helped by massage! The Spot Reducer is handsomely made of light weight aluminum and rubber and truly a beautiful invention you will be thankful you own. AC 110 volts.

## TRY THE SPOT REDUCER 10 DAYS FREE IN YOUR OWN HOME!

Mail this coupon with only \$1 for your Spot Reducer on approval. Pay postman \$8.95 plus delivery—or send \$9.95 (full price) and we ship postage prepaid. Use it for ten days in your own home. Then if not delighted return Spot Reducer for full purchase price refund. Don't delay! You have nothing to lose, except ugly, embarrassing, undesirable lbs. of fat. Mail coupon now!

**ALSO USE IT for ACHES and PAINS**

**Used by Experts:**



**CAN'T SLEEP:**

Relax with electric Spot Reducer. See how soothing its gentle massage can be. Helps you sleep when massage can be of benefit.



**Muscular Aches:**

A handy helper for transient relief of discomforts that can be aided by gentle, relaxing massage.

Thousands have lost weight this way—in hips, abdomen, legs, arms, necks, buttocks, etc. The same method used by stage, screen and radio personalities and leading reducing salons. The Spot Reducer can be used in your spare time, in the privacy of your own room.

**Order It Today!**

**MAIL THIS COUPON NOW!**

**SPOT REDUCER CO., Dept. E-323  
1025 Broad St., Newark, New Jersey**

Please send me the Spot Reducer for 10 days trial period. I enclose \$1, upon arrival I will pay postman only \$8.95 plus postage and handling. If not delighted I may return SPOT REDUCER within 10 days for prompt refund of full purchase price.

Name

Address

City  State

**SAVE POSTAGE**—check here if you enclose \$9.95 with Coupon. We pay all postage and handling charges. Same money back guarantee applies.

**LOSE WEIGHT OR NO CHARGE**



# COOKIE

meets

## "A SUSPICIOUS CHARACTER!"

IN ALL HIS life, Cookie had never been so glad to wake up! That *dream*! He shuddered as he got into his clothes, remembering his nightmare. First of all, he had been walking through a park and everything was quiet and calm. And then, that man... Again Cookie shuddered, recalling the man in his dream.

"He sure was a villain, Jit!" Cookie was telling his dream to his pal as they walked to school together. "He didn't *look* so awful, sorta middle-aged with gray hair an' a bald spot an' maybe a little moustache, but he was a *terror*! The minute I saw him, I kinda froze up an' he marched up to me, lookin' like this!"

Here, Cookie narrowed his eyes into little slits and frowned cruelly to imitate the effect the man in his dream had had. "An' then he began to threaten me! Gosh, he was gonna catch me an' beat me up an' throw me to sharks an' everything! So I started runnin' an' he started after me, an' I ran for miles, but he kept gettin' closer an' closer! Then, just as he was about to catch me...I woke up! Whew!" Cookie mopped his brow as though he'd had a narrow escape.

"Aw, everybody knows dreams ain't real," Jit said. "Just forget it! Don't even think about it, that's all!"

Cookie managed to shake off the memory of his dream as the day went on, what with school and a couple of fast innings of baseball afterward. To make things even rosier, he had been invited to Angel's that night, for fruit punch and chocolate cookies.

By the time evening rolled around, Cookie was in good spirits again. He ran up the steps to Angel's house, two at a time, and knocked on the door. Angel greeted him, making him forget almost everything but how blue her eyes were and led him into the living room, chattering happily.

ly.

"Wait'll you taste the cookies, they're yummy!" she said. "I got a last-minute inspiration and put frosting all over them and...why, Cookie! What are you staring at? You look as though you're seeing a *ghost*!"

"It...it's *him*! I mean...*he*!" Cookie's face was white and his eyes glazed as he pointed a trembling finger at a gentleman who appeared to be in deep conversation with Mr. Witherspoon, Angel's dad.

"Oh, do you know Mr. Crownley?" Angel smiled. "He's some big business contact of dad's...a very important man!"

"He's a *menace*!" Cookie shuddered as he had that very morning. Yep, this guy was sorta middle-aged and had gray hair and a little bald spot! Maybe he wasn't a dead-ringer for the villain in his dream, but he sure was close! Close enough for Cookie to have goose-bumps all over as he confronted Mr. Crownley.

"Don't have anything to do with this man!" he warned Mr. Witherspoon. "I tell ya, he's...he's up to no good! He's *terrible*!"

Mr. Witherspoon turned red, a sure sign of anger. "If this is your idea of a joke, Cookie," he said grimly, "I want you to stop!"

"I'm not kiddin'!" Cookie looked earnest. "Why, I wouldn't trust this guy with..."

Mr. Witherspoon would not let him finish. Cookie found himself collared by Angel's father and forcibly directed to the door. Then he found himself outside the door, listening to Mr. Witherspoon's loud apologies to Mr. Crownley. "And as for you," Mr. Witherspoon shouted to his daughter, "I forbid you to see that O'Toole boy again! I don't think he should be allowed out by himself!"

Cookie had certainly started something!



Not only was Angel forbidden to speak to him, but his own father was sore as a boil after he'd heard the story from Mr. Witherspoon. And since Mr. Witherspoon was his father's boss, Cookie was in the doghouse, but 'way in!

"And the funny thing," he said forlornly, reporting his troubles to Jit, "is that I *know* I'm right about that Mr. Crownley, or whatever his name is! He's no good! I believe in what I dreamed, Jit, and I'm gonna get the goods on that guy an' *prove* he's a bad actor! Wanna help? We could be sort of private-eye guys an' follow him around..."

"Nothin' doin'!" Jit's voice had an air of finality. "Dreams don't mean a thing an' I'm not gettin' mixed up in any crazy stunt!"

This left Cookie on his own. Determined to prove to everyone that he'd been right about Mr. Crownley, he dogged that gentleman's footsteps with the devotion of a shadow. Wherever Mr. Crownley went, Cookie was sure to go, until Mr. Crownley thought he was losing his mind! Could it be that the entire town was populated with boys who looked exactly like Cookie O'Toole? He saw him in restaurants, hotel lobbies, office buildings, idling at street corners, and even in busses! This lad seemed to be everywhere at once!

But, although Cookie *was* everywhere, he had yet to see Mr. Crownley do one crooked or rotten thing, except maybe the time when he almost took another man's hat in a restaurant. But the mistake was found out in time, so Cookie couldn't be sure it was intentional on Mr. Crownley's part! One thing he did know, however, and that was that he would get the goods on Mr. Crownley eventually.

With this in mind, Cookie trailed Mr. Crownley to his hotel room late one night. Luckily for the private eye, Mr. Crownley had a room almost at street level, so Cookie, by raising himself on his toes, could peer in through the window. It was rather late at night, and Cookie should

have been in bed! Instead, he peered into Mr. Crownley's room, watching the suspect's every move.

"Aha! He's up to something, all right!" Cookie thought triumphantly. "If not, what's he doin' *that* for?" Indeed, Mr. Crownley appeared to be transferring large wads of money into a briefcase, in a rather hasty and secretive way. Then, locking the briefcase, Mr. Crownley was seen to leave the room!

"This is it!" Cookie murmured, slipping into the shadows behind his suspect. Keeping well behind Mr. Crownley, Cookie followed him through the darkened streets. "I guess I'd better jump him an' overpower him!" he decided, gathering his courage to attack.

As he sprang forward, however, two men leaped from a doorway, landing on Mr. Crownley at the same moment as Cookie. There were lots of fists flying and punches landing and feet shooting out in sharp, businesslike kicks. When things quieted down a bit, Cookie realized that the two strangers were unconscious on the sidewalk and Mr. Crownley was pumping his hand and calling him "brave lad"!

It was all explained at the Police Station, where the two attackers were conveyed at once. "I was on my way to close a deal with Witherspoon," Crownley said, "when those two hooligans attacked me! Had it not been for this young hero, I'd have been robbed of a goodly sum!"

Mr. Witherspoon apologized to Cookie and called him "brave lad", too. You've saved a big business deal for me, my boy," he smiled. "If I were your father, I'd be proud of you!"

Mr. O'Toole was proud of Cookie, but proudest of all was Angelpuss, who put her arms around Cookie's neck, kissed him softly on the cheek and whispered, "I always knew you were wonderful, even when you were being sorta dumb!"

Which sounded rather like a left-handed compliment, but Cookie didn't mind! He didn't mind at all!



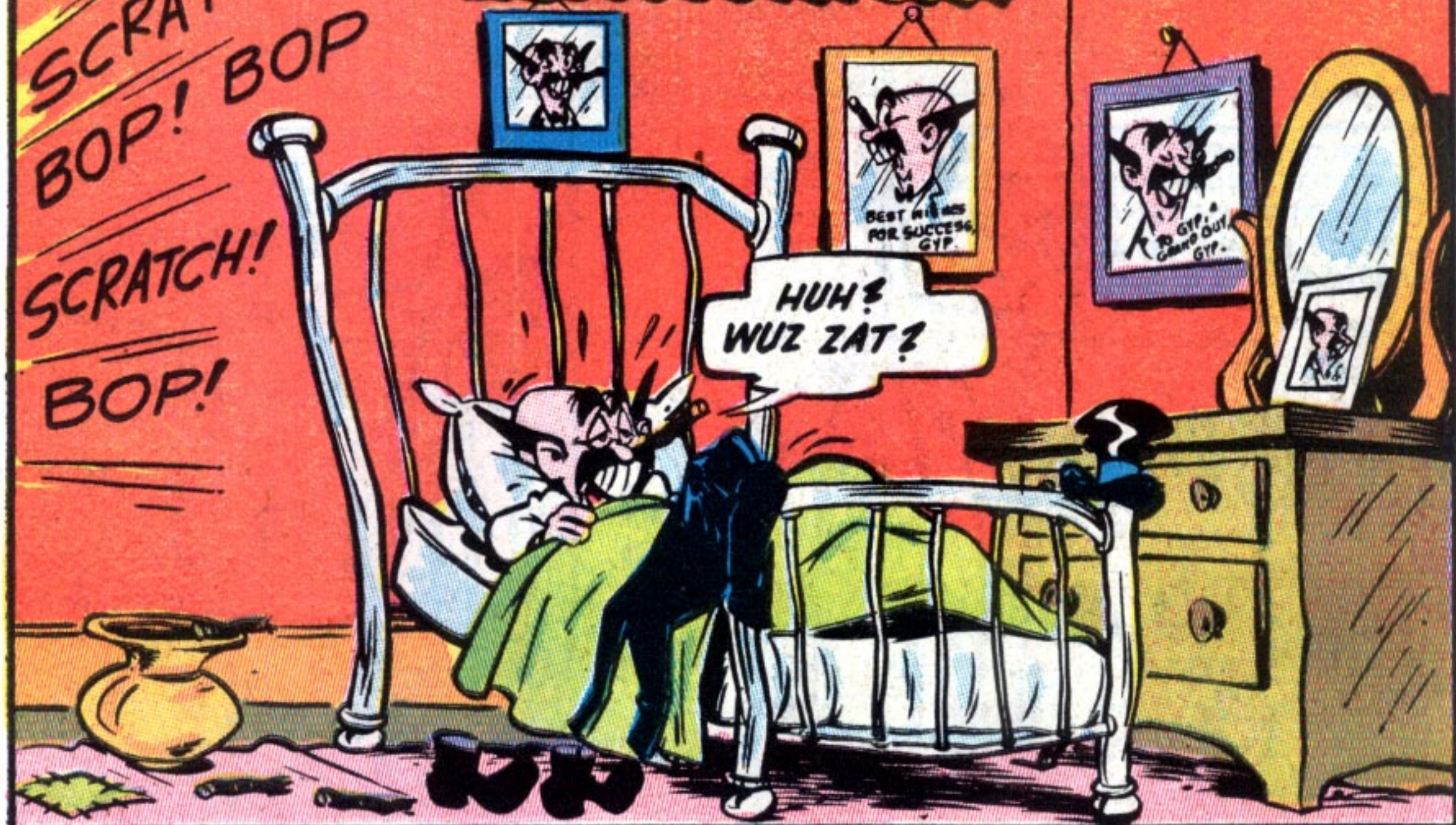
# GYP and in FLIP

"YO-YO HAPPY"

SCRATCH!  
BOP! BOP

SCRATCH!  
BOP!

HUH?  
WUZ ZAT?



BOP!  
BOP!

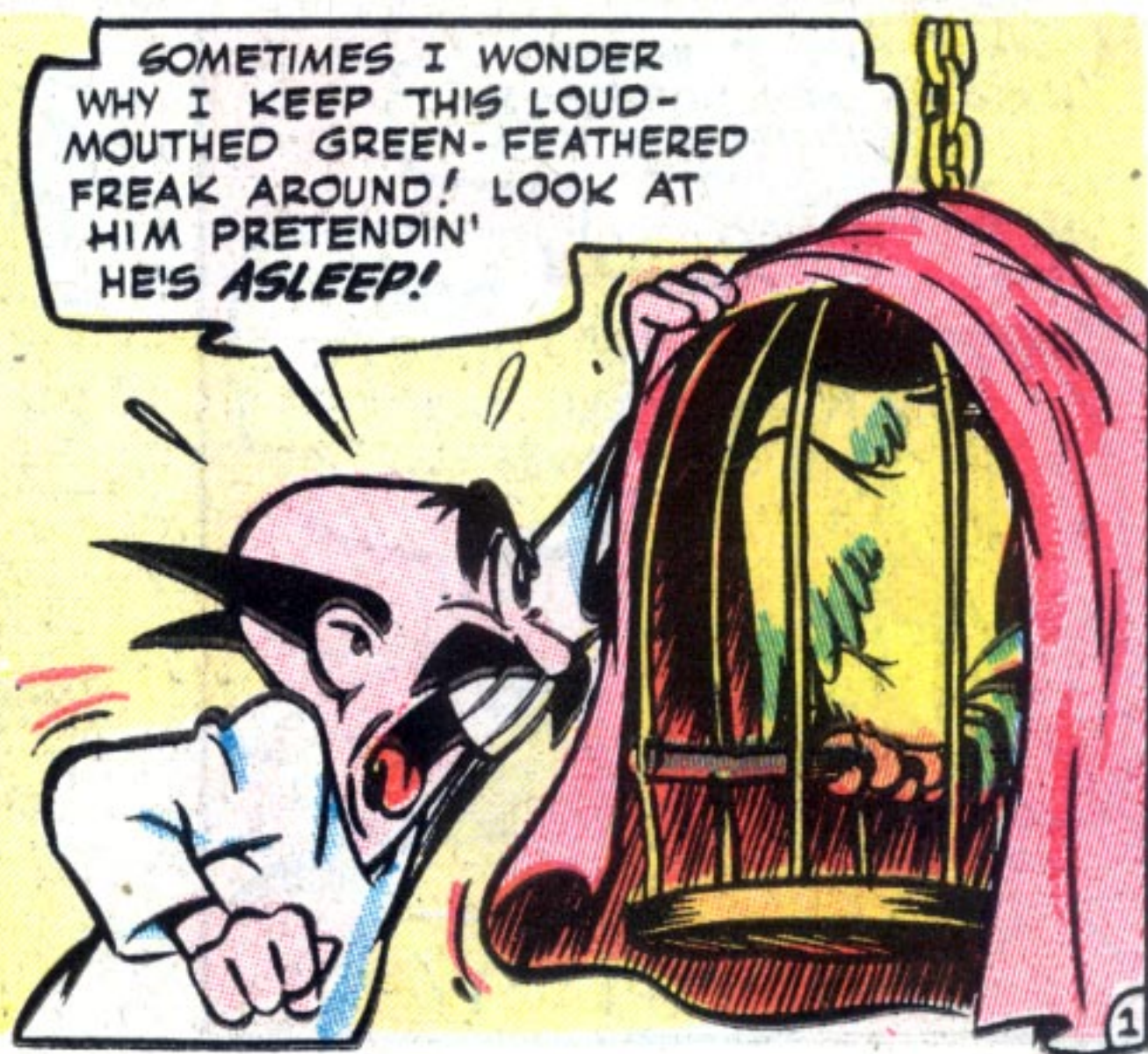
SCRATCH!

BOP!

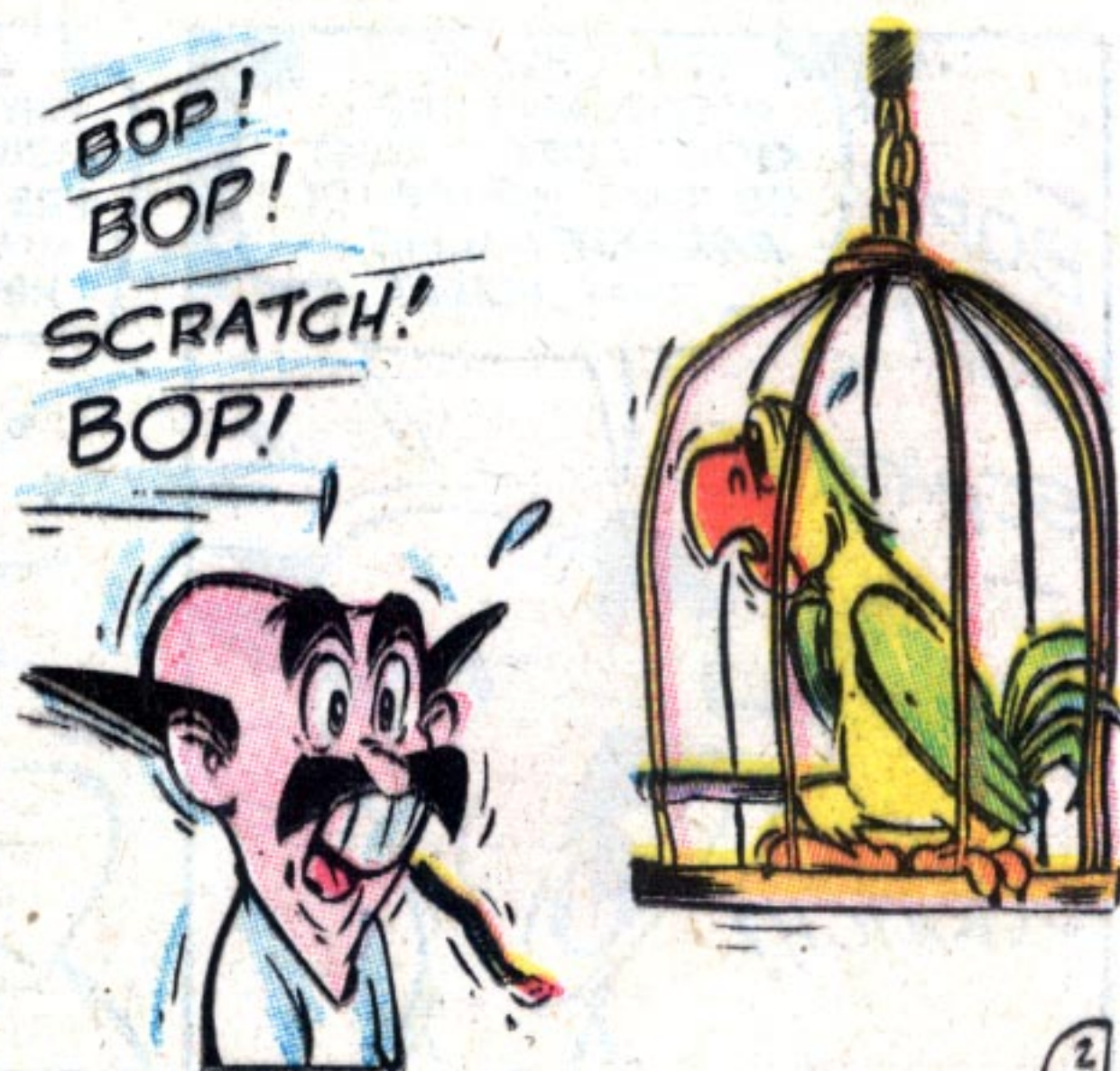
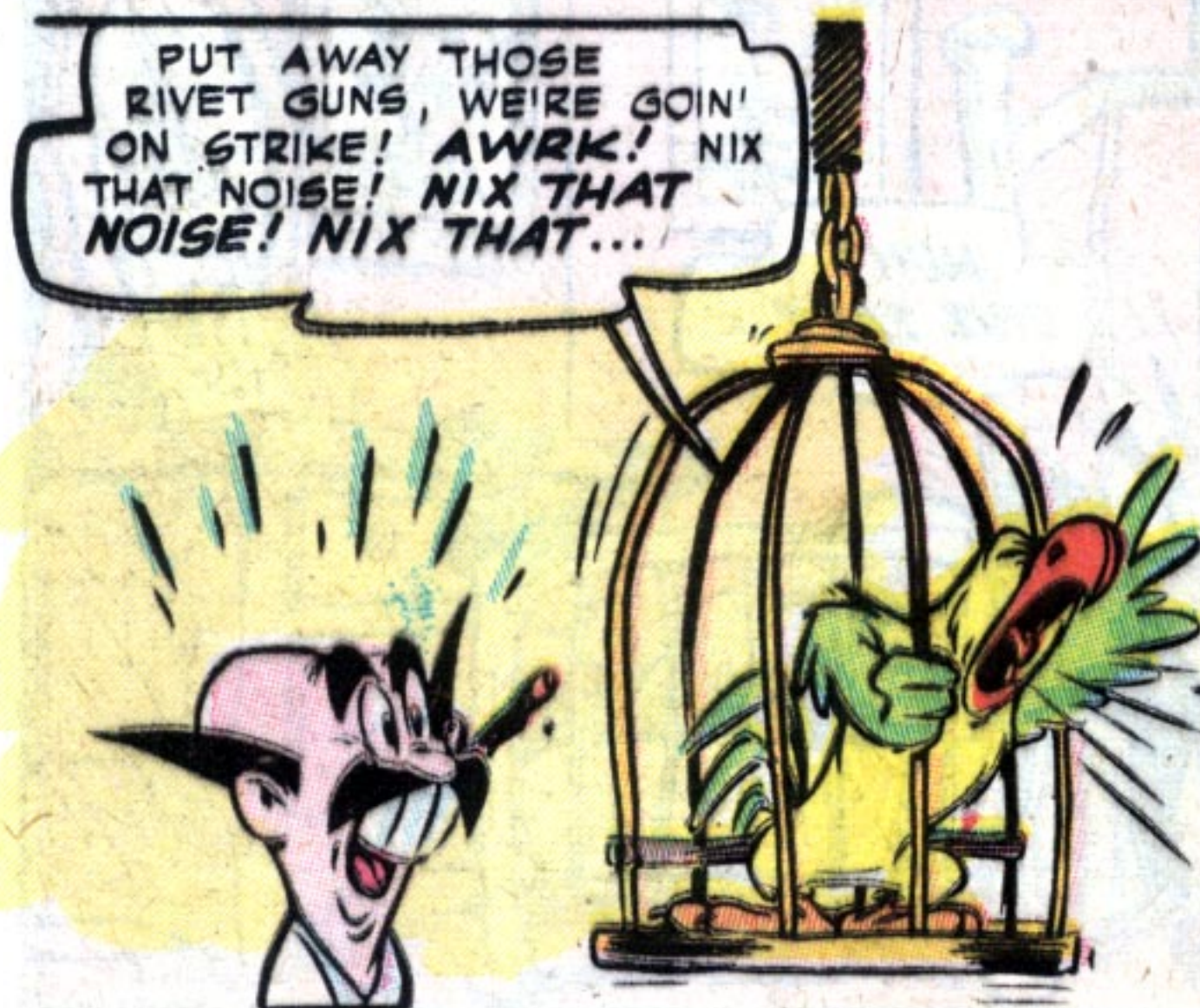
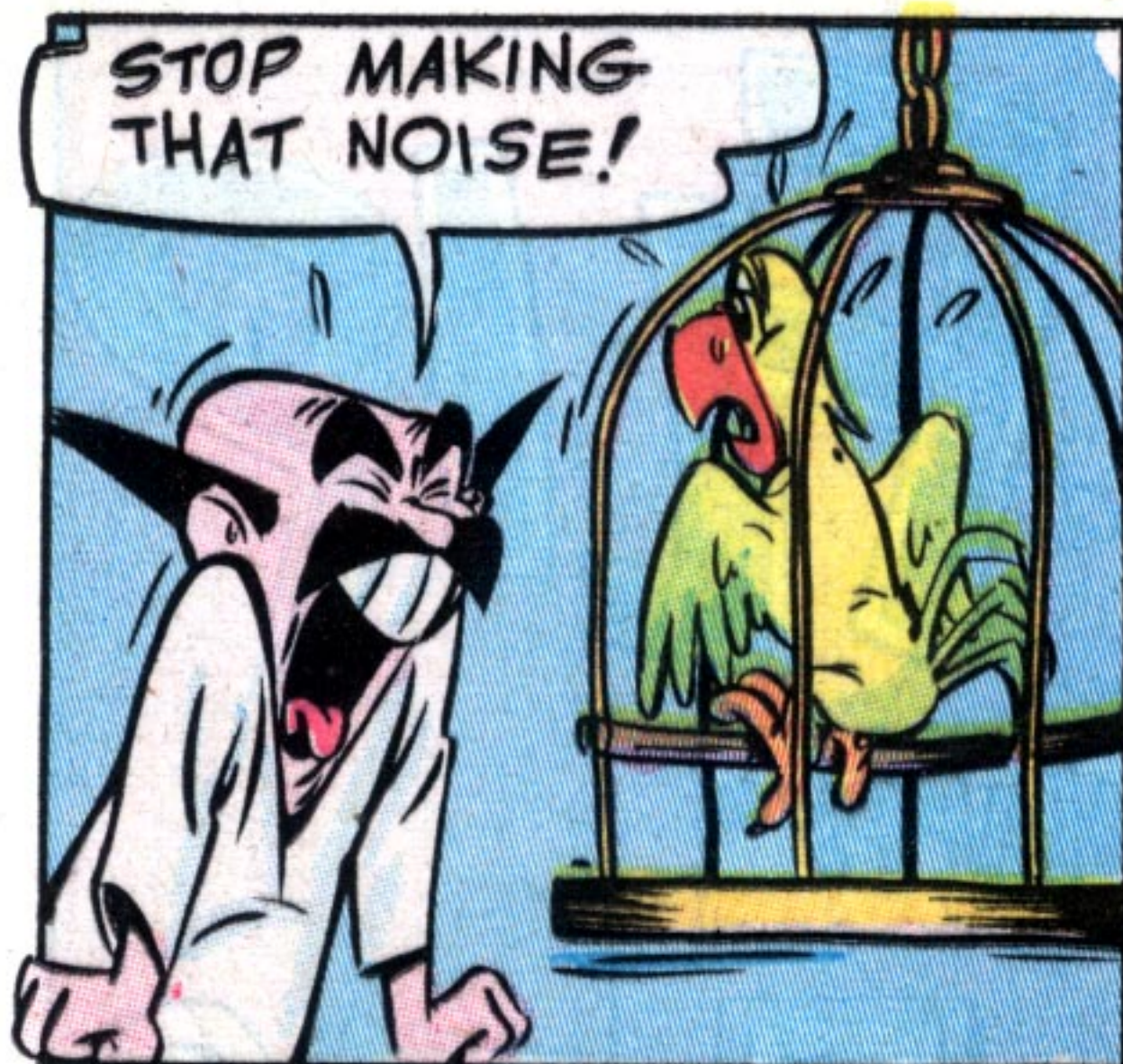
SCRATCH!

IT'S ONLY 5  
O'CLOCK IN THE  
MORNING! IT MUST  
BE THAT !!@?#&:2!!!?  
PARROT MAKING  
THAT NOISE!

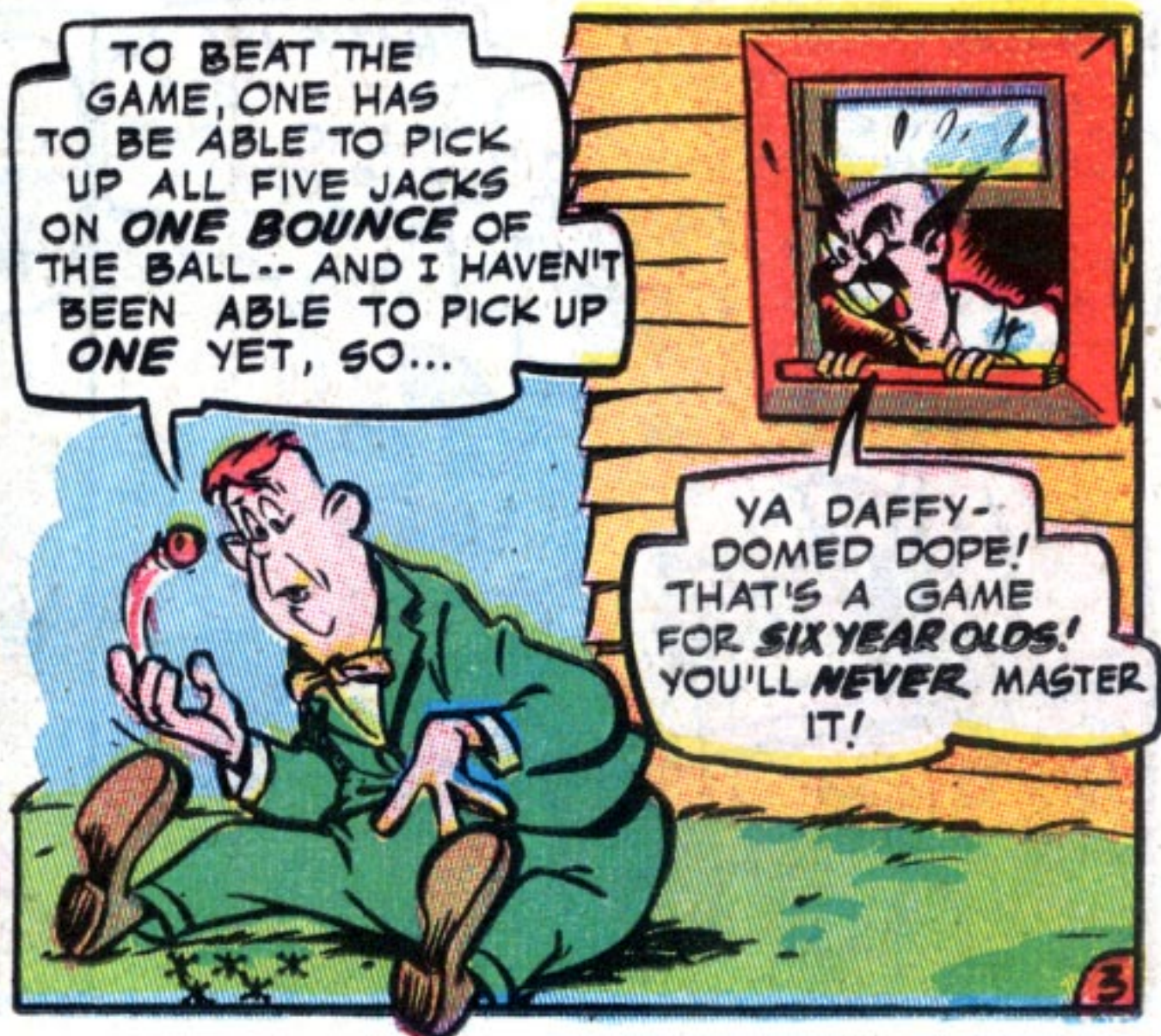
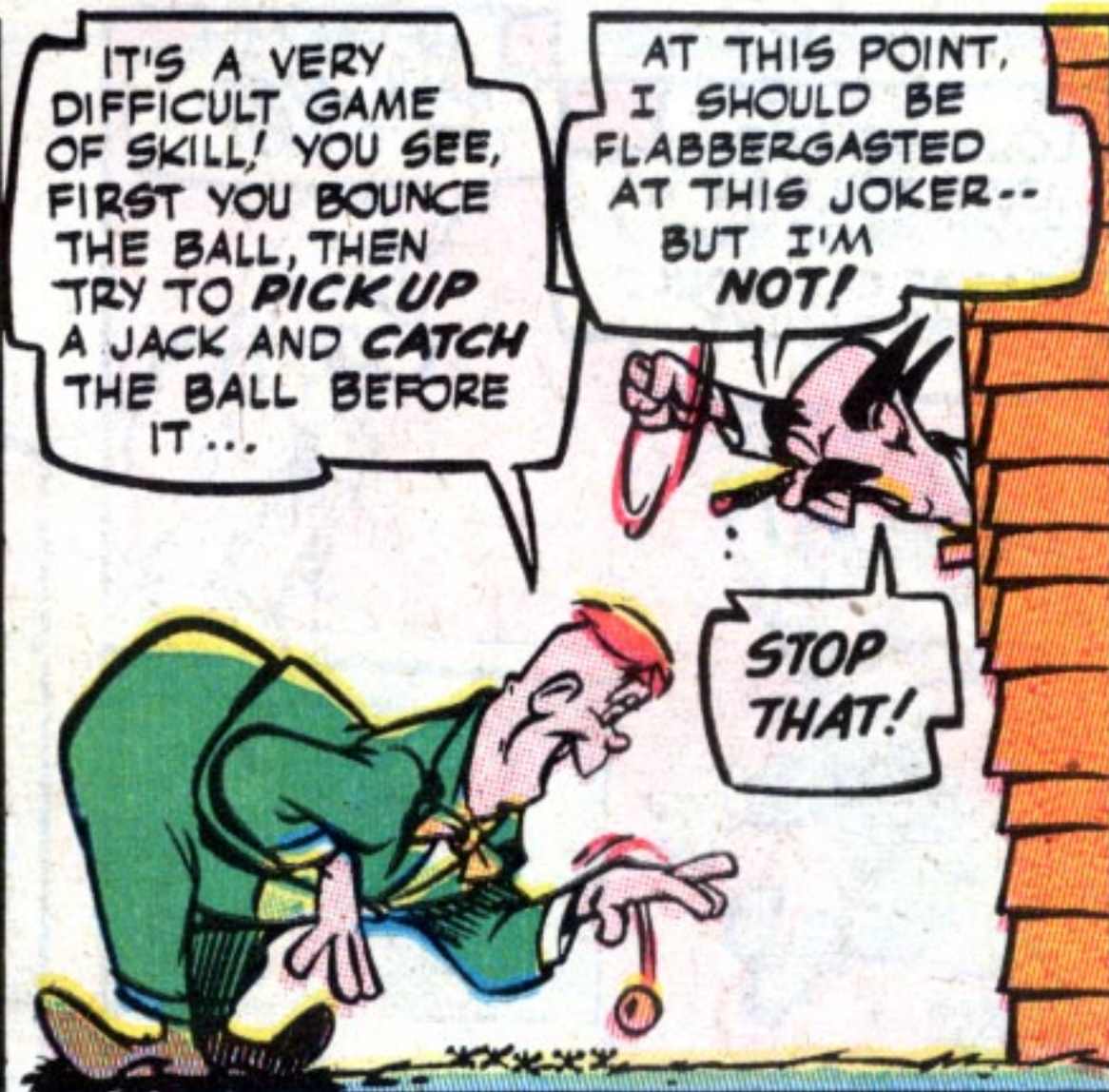
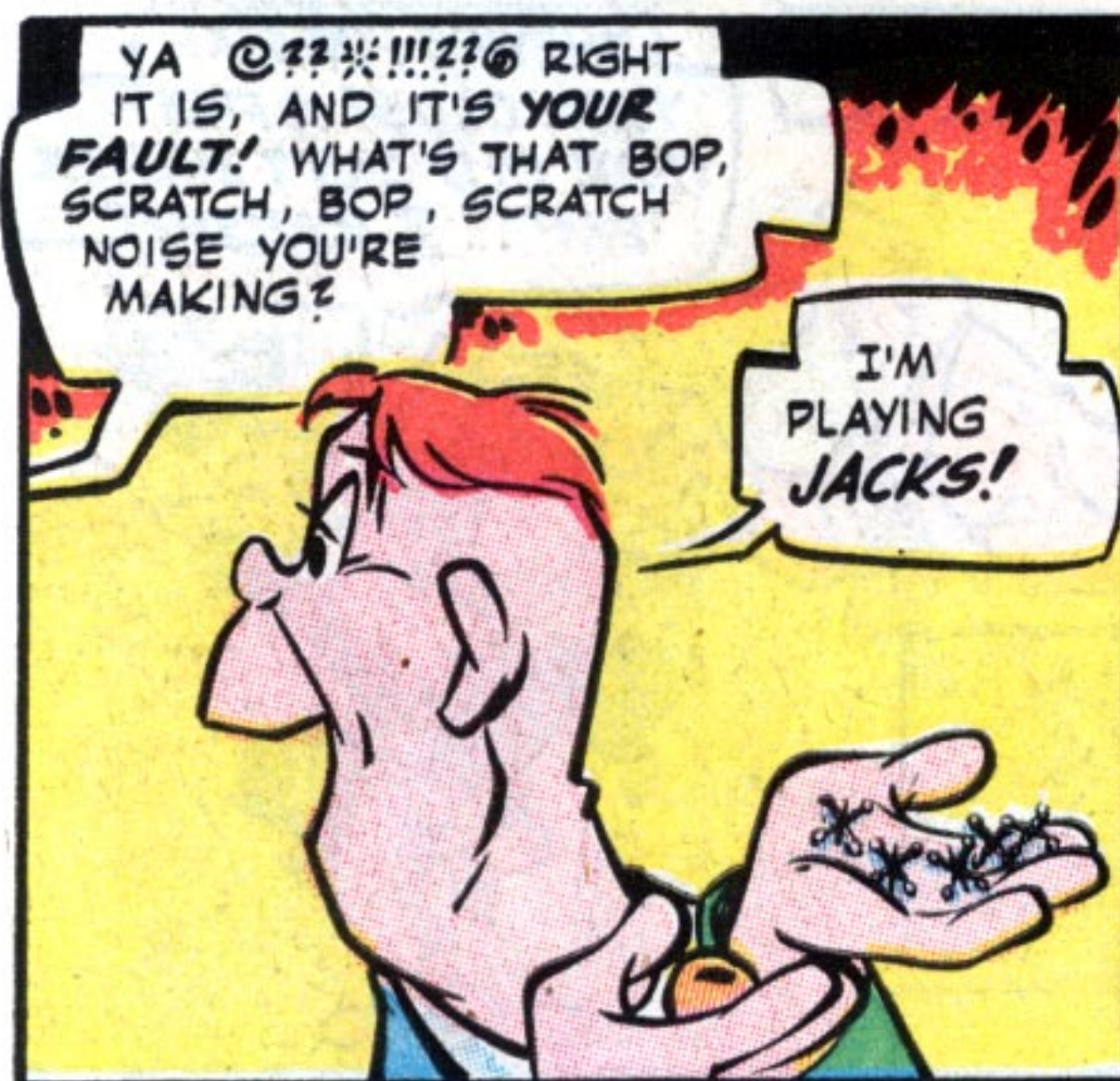
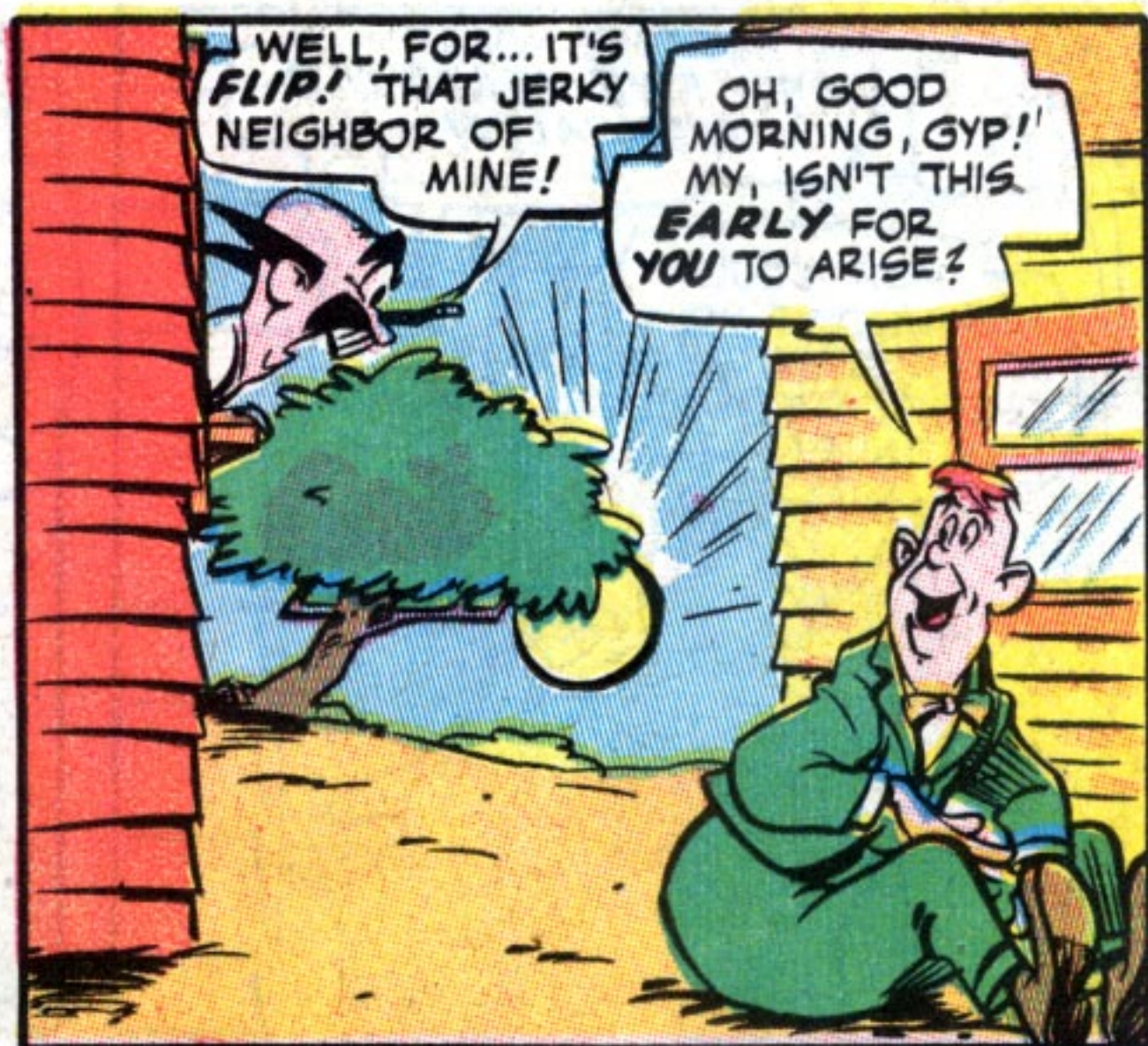
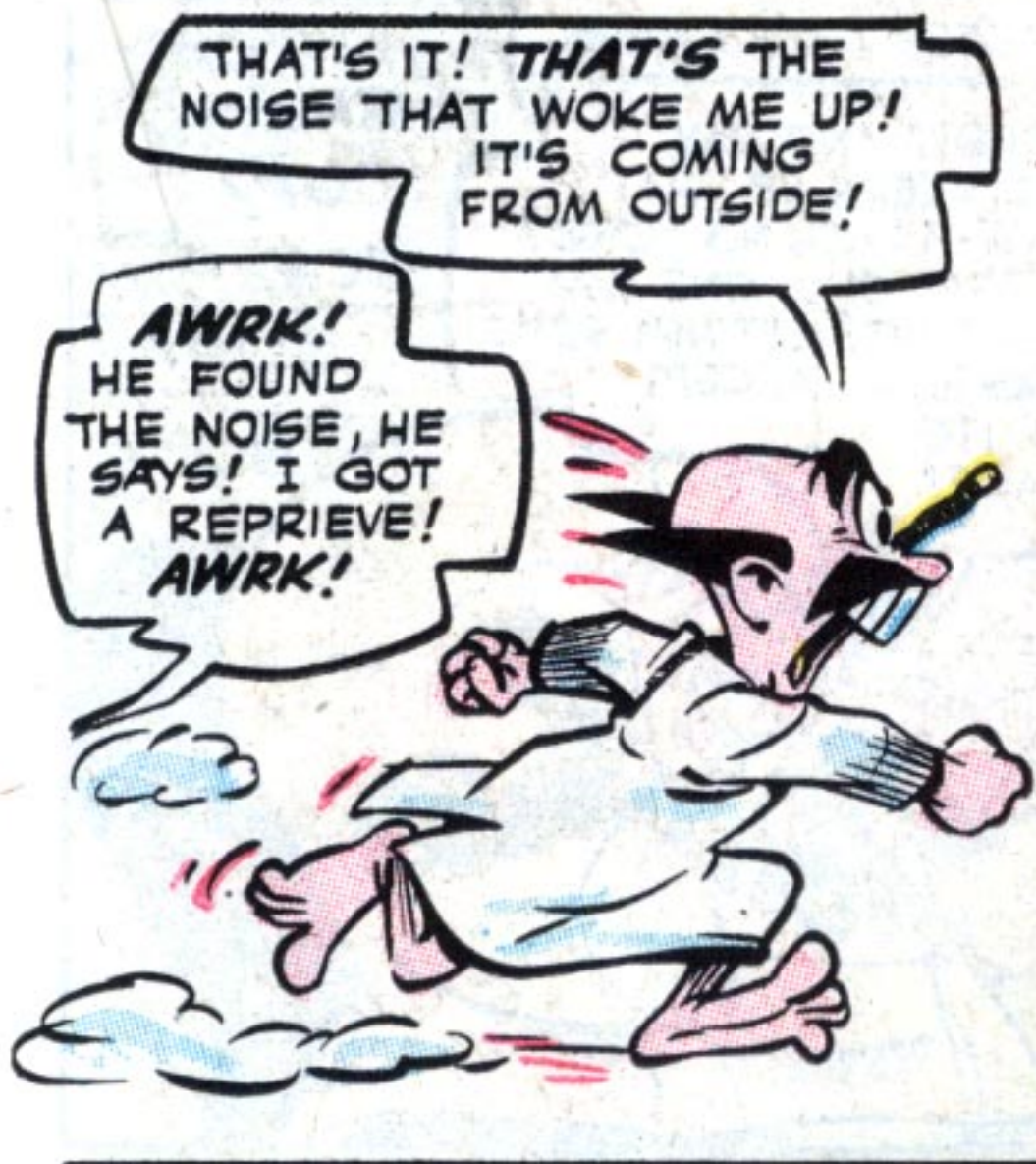
SOMETIMES I WONDER  
WHY I KEEP THIS LOUD-  
MOUTHED GREEN-FEATHERED  
FREAK AROUND! LOOK AT  
HIM PRETENDIN'  
HE'S ASLEEP!



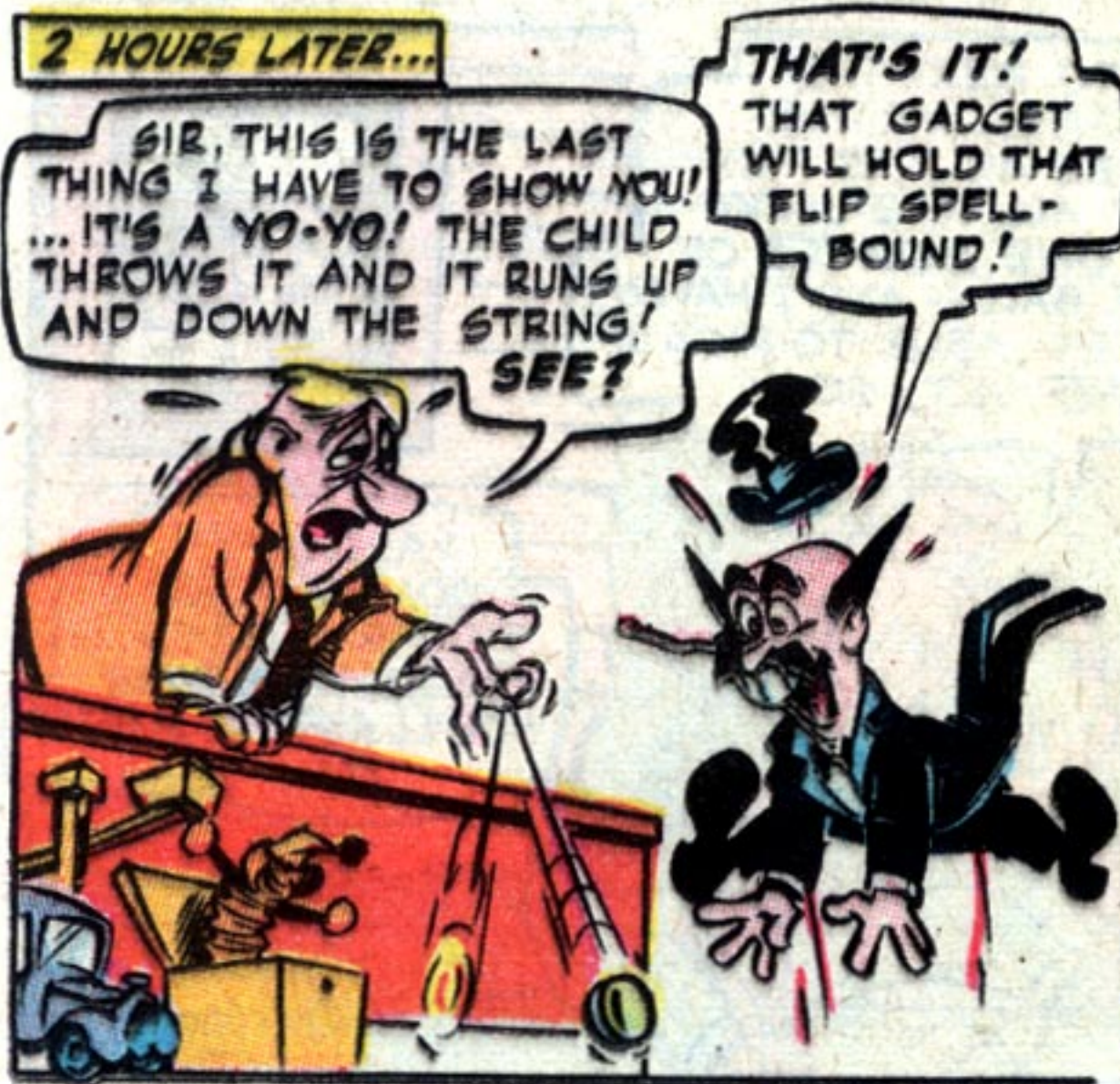
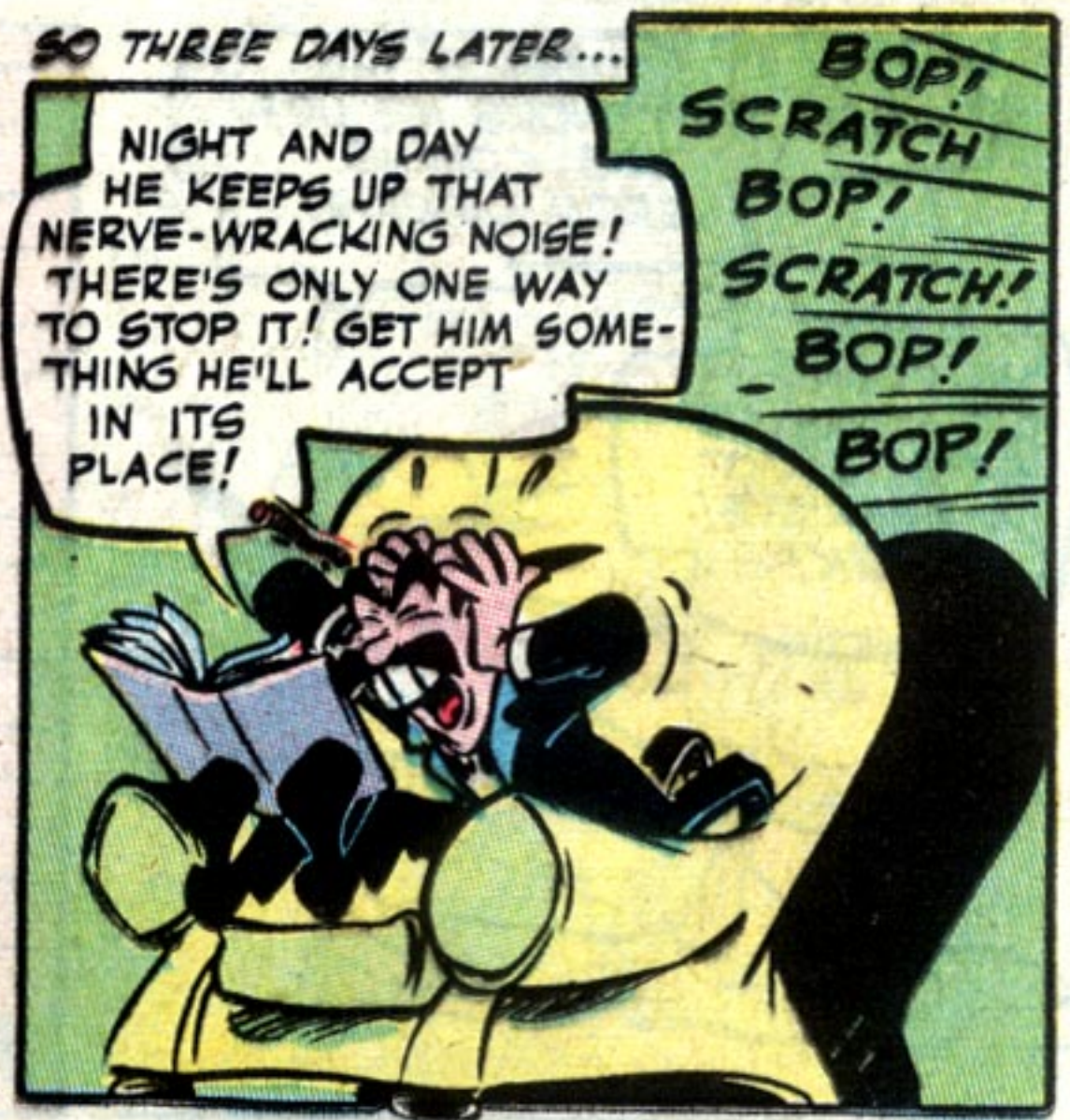














HEY, FLIP! YOU THINK YOU'VE GOT A GAME OF SKILL?... LOOK AT THIS! ...IT TAKES DARING AND IMAGINATION TO MASTER THIS GADGET!

WELL, SAY!



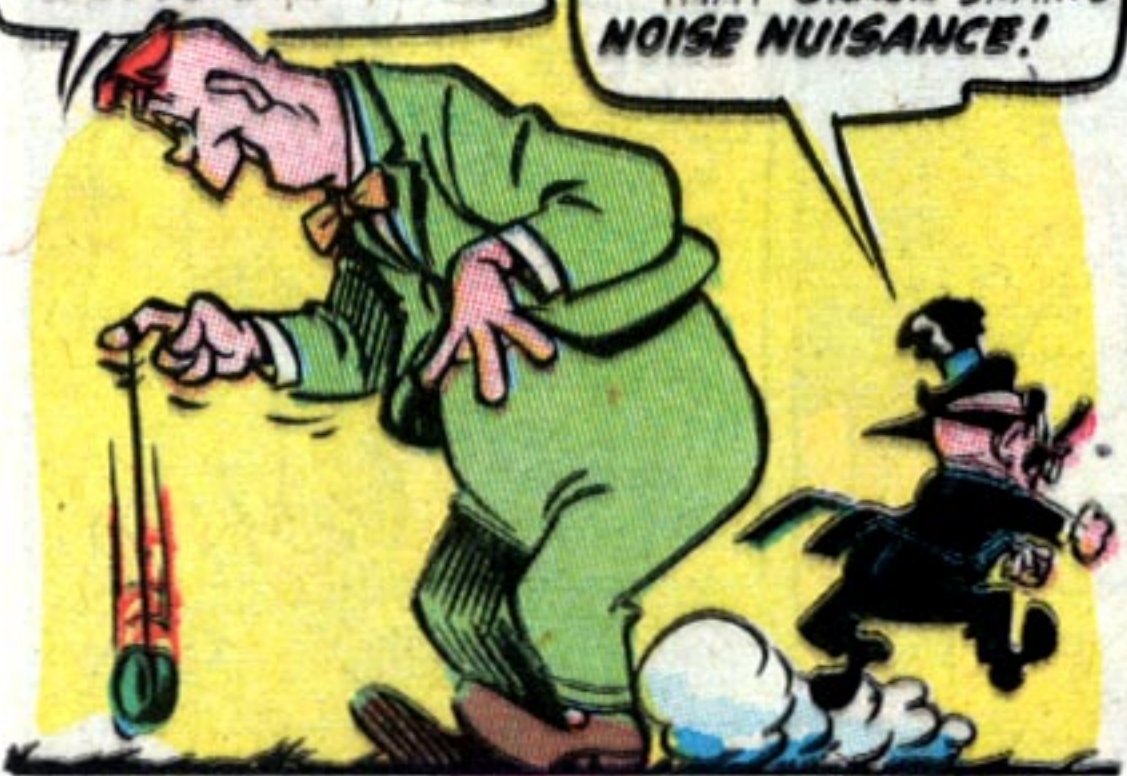
WHAT A SIMPLY AMAZING MACHINE!

YUP! IT TAKES REAL SKILL TO MAKE IT OPERATE, AND SO I BOUGHT IT FOR YOU -- AS A GIFT! ... HOWEVER, I MUST ASK FOR THE JACKS IN EXCHANGE!



WELL, FOR PITY SAKES! I CAN MAKE IT GO UP AND DOWN ALREADY-- AND HE SAID THERE'S LOTS OF THINGS IT CAN BE MADE TO DO! I MUST PRACTICE AND BECOME PROFICIENT AT IT!

WELL, THAT'S THAT! I'VE ELIMINATED THAT CRACK BRAIN'S NOISE NUISANCE!



BUT CAME 5 O'CLOCK THE NEXT MORNING...



YIPE! WH-WHAT'S THAT?

IT-- IT CAN'T BE FLIP MAKING THAT NOISE WITH THE YO-YO I GAVE HIM! ... THEY'RE PRACTICALLY NOISE-LESS! ... STILL, IT'S COMING FROM OUTSIDE -- I BETTER CHECK!

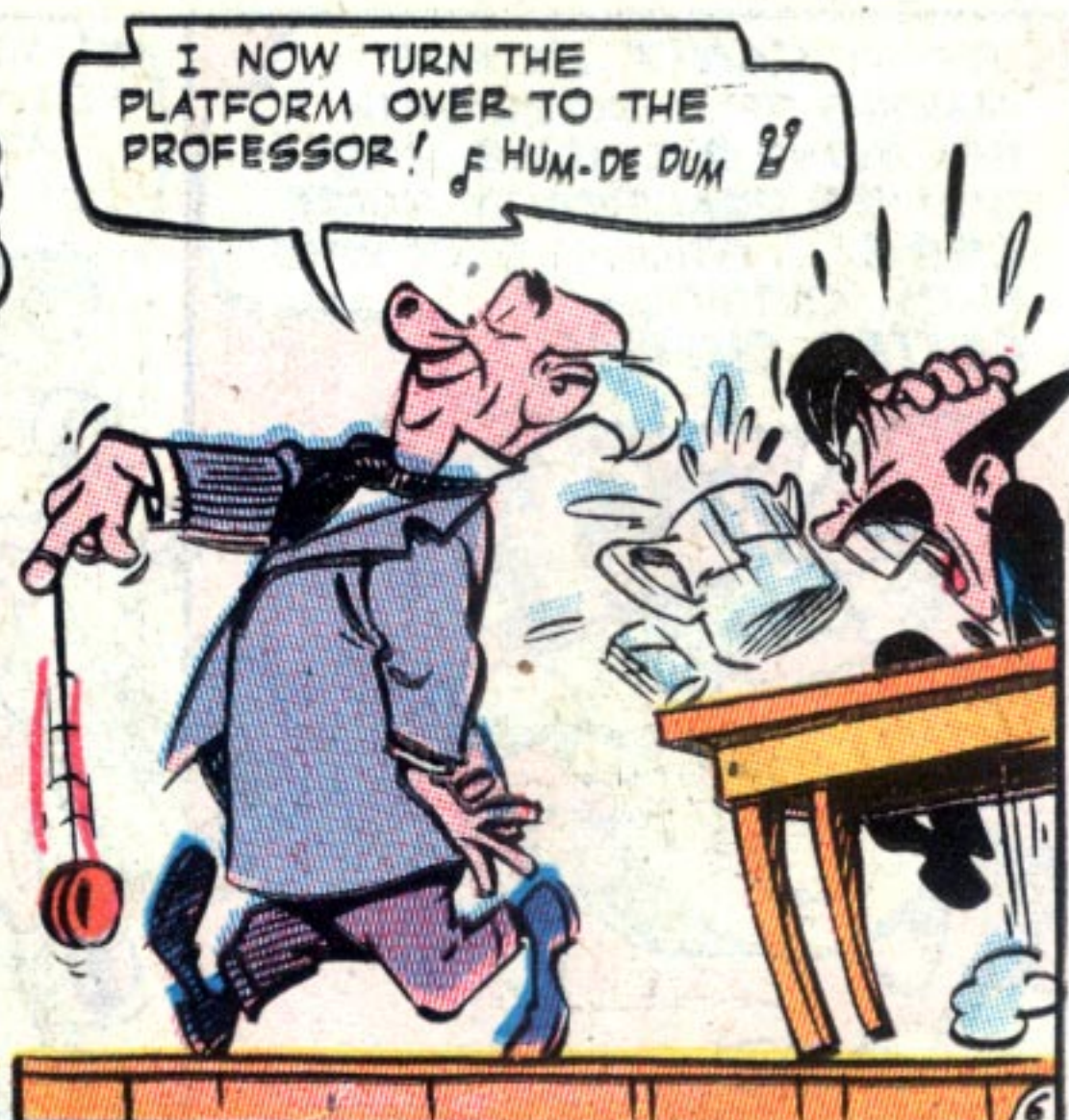
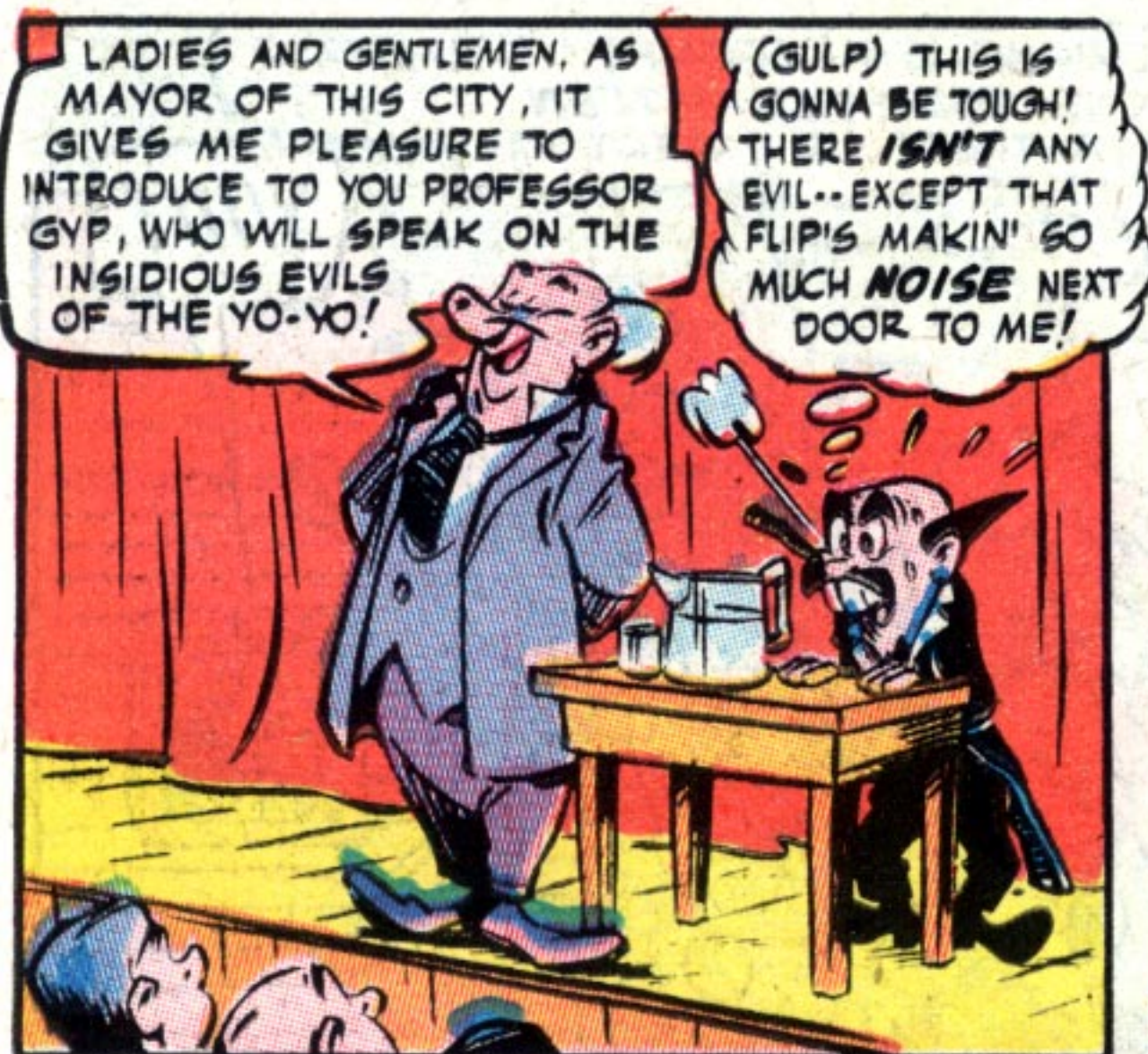
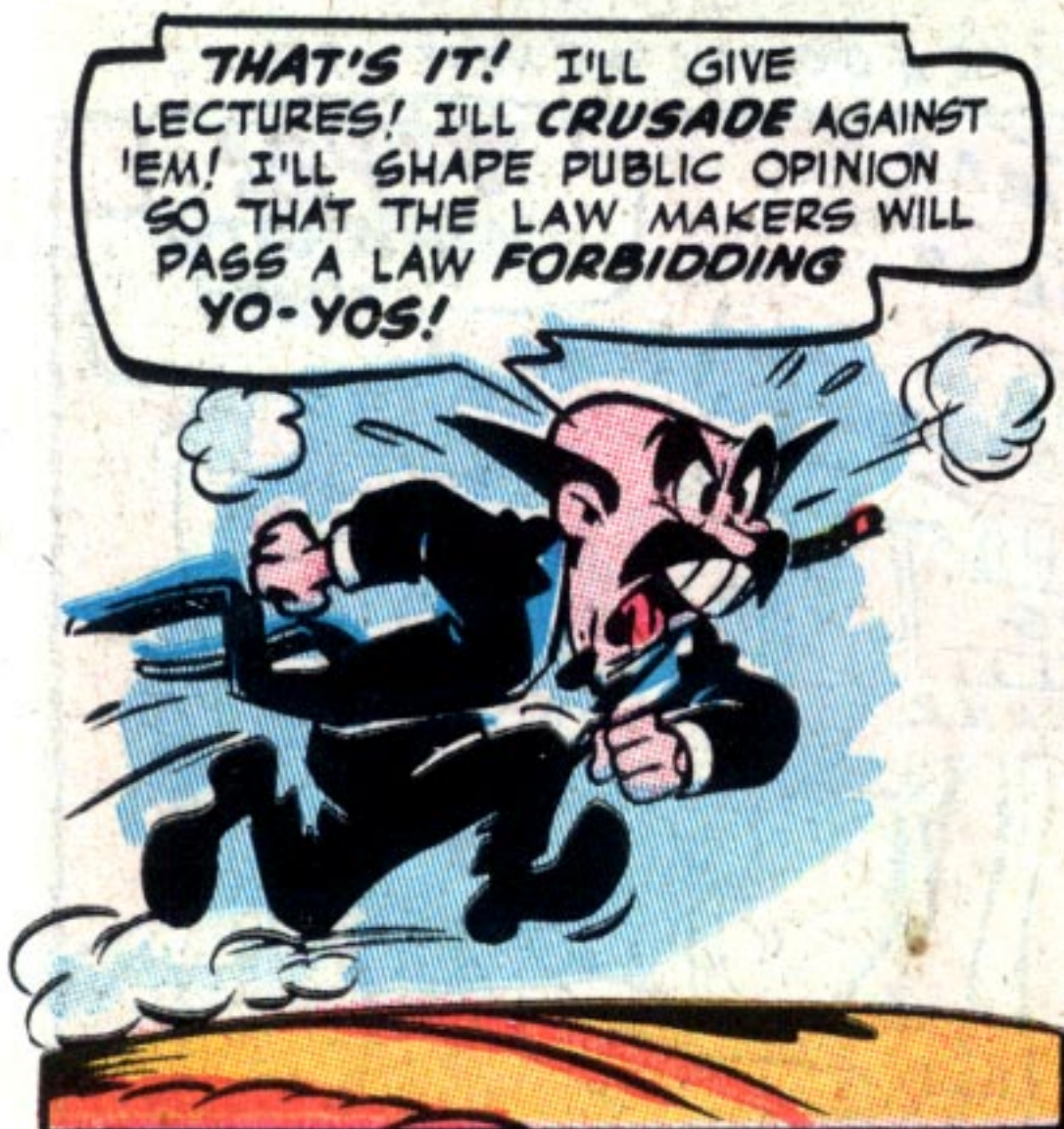
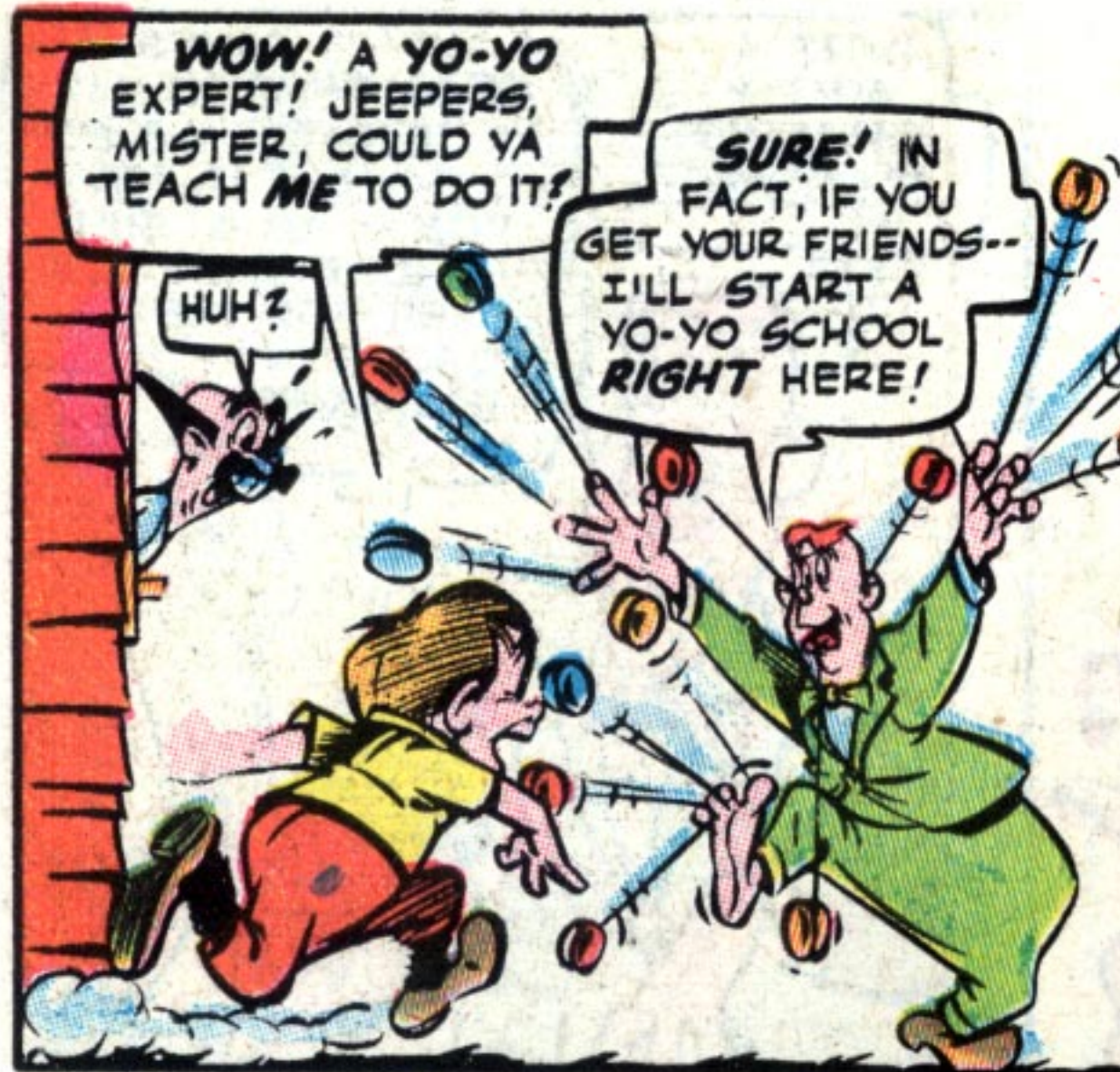


MORNING, GYP! LOOKEE! I MASTERED NOT ONLY ONE -- BUT FIFTEEN AT A TIME! ... I EXPECT TO GET UP TO FIFTY!



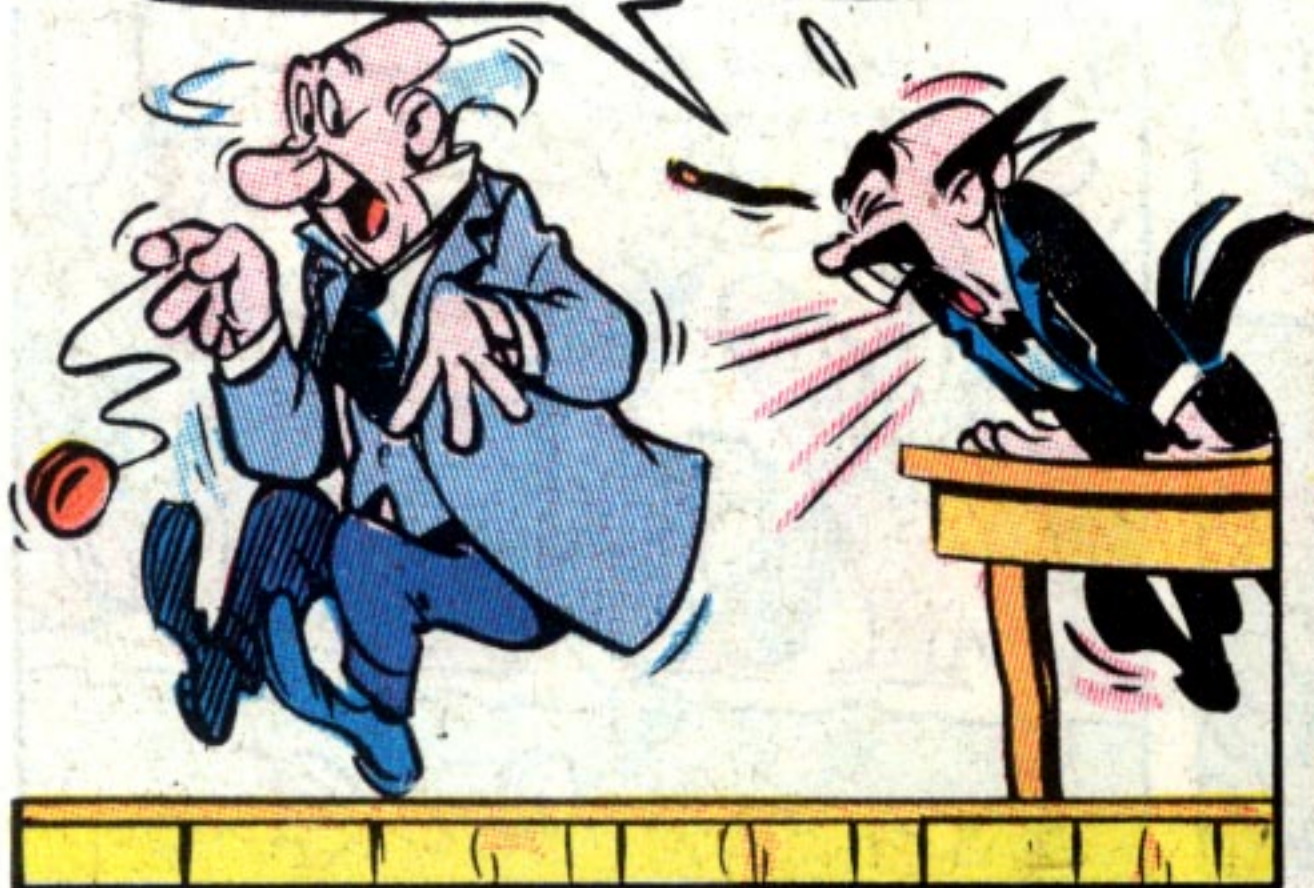
YIIII!







MAYOR! PUT  
DOWN THAT YO-YO!



AFTER THIS, DID GYP GIVE UP? ABSOLUTELY  
NOT! HE VISITED CITY AFTER CITY!

WOW! LOOK AT  
THE BIG CROWD GATHERED  
HERE! THEY MUST'VE HEARD  
I WAS COMING TO TOWN TO  
GIVE A LECTURE  
AGAINST  
YO-YOS!



DOWN IN FRONT!  
WE CAN'T SEE!

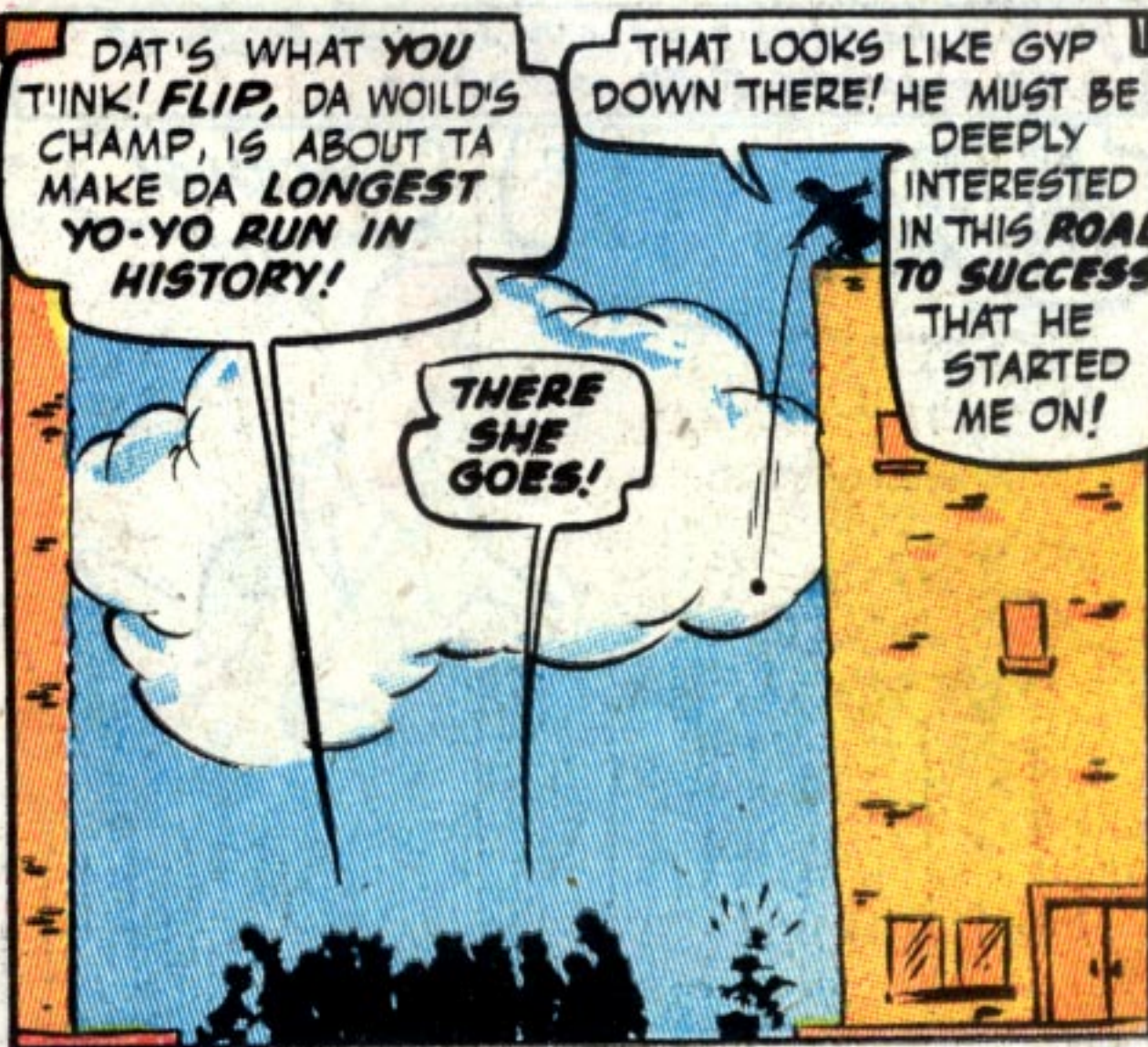
GET OFFA  
DA BOX, FUZZ-LIP!  
WE WANNA  
WATCH!

I'M GONNA  
TALK, YA DOPES!  
ALL YOU DO IS  
LISTEN! THERE'S  
NOTHIN' TO  
WATCH!



DAT'S WHAT YOU  
THINK! FLIP, DA WOILD'S  
CHAMP, IS ABOUT TA  
MAKE DA LONGEST  
YO-YO RUN IN  
HISTORY!

THERE  
SHE  
GOES!

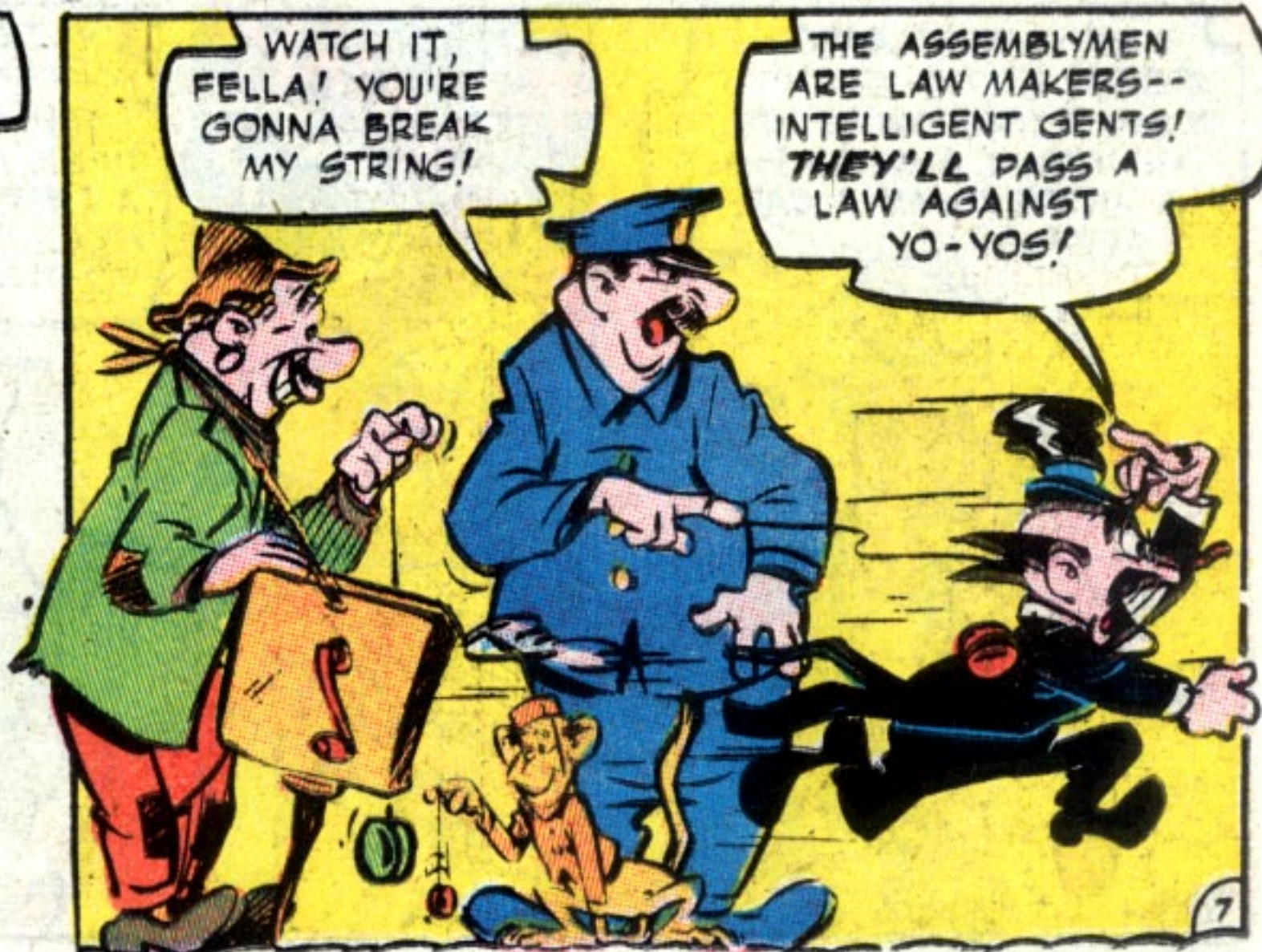


THE WHOLE STATE'S GONE  
YO-YO HAPPY! I'VE GOTTA  
TAKE THIS PROBLEM TO THE  
STATE ASSEMBLY!

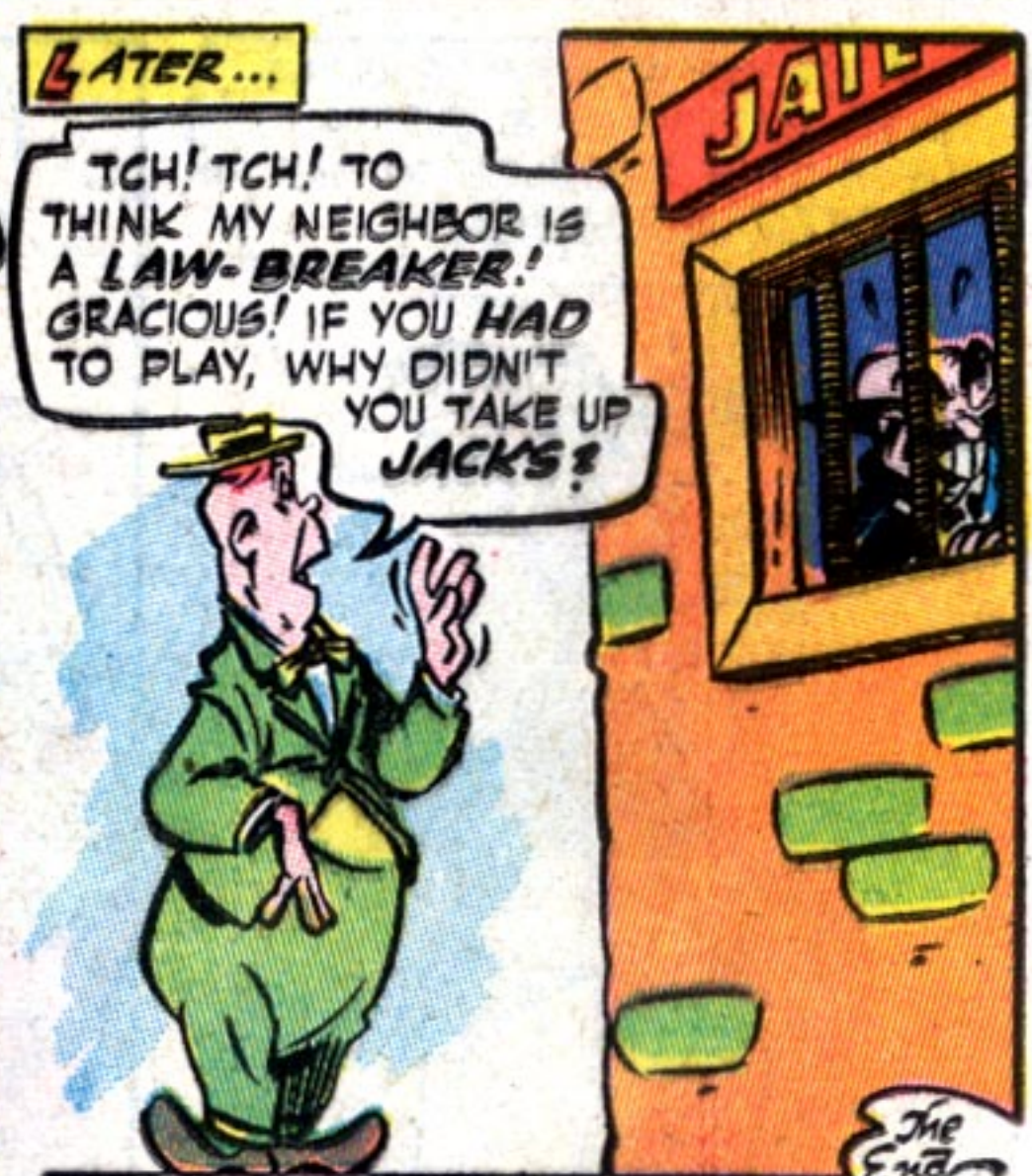
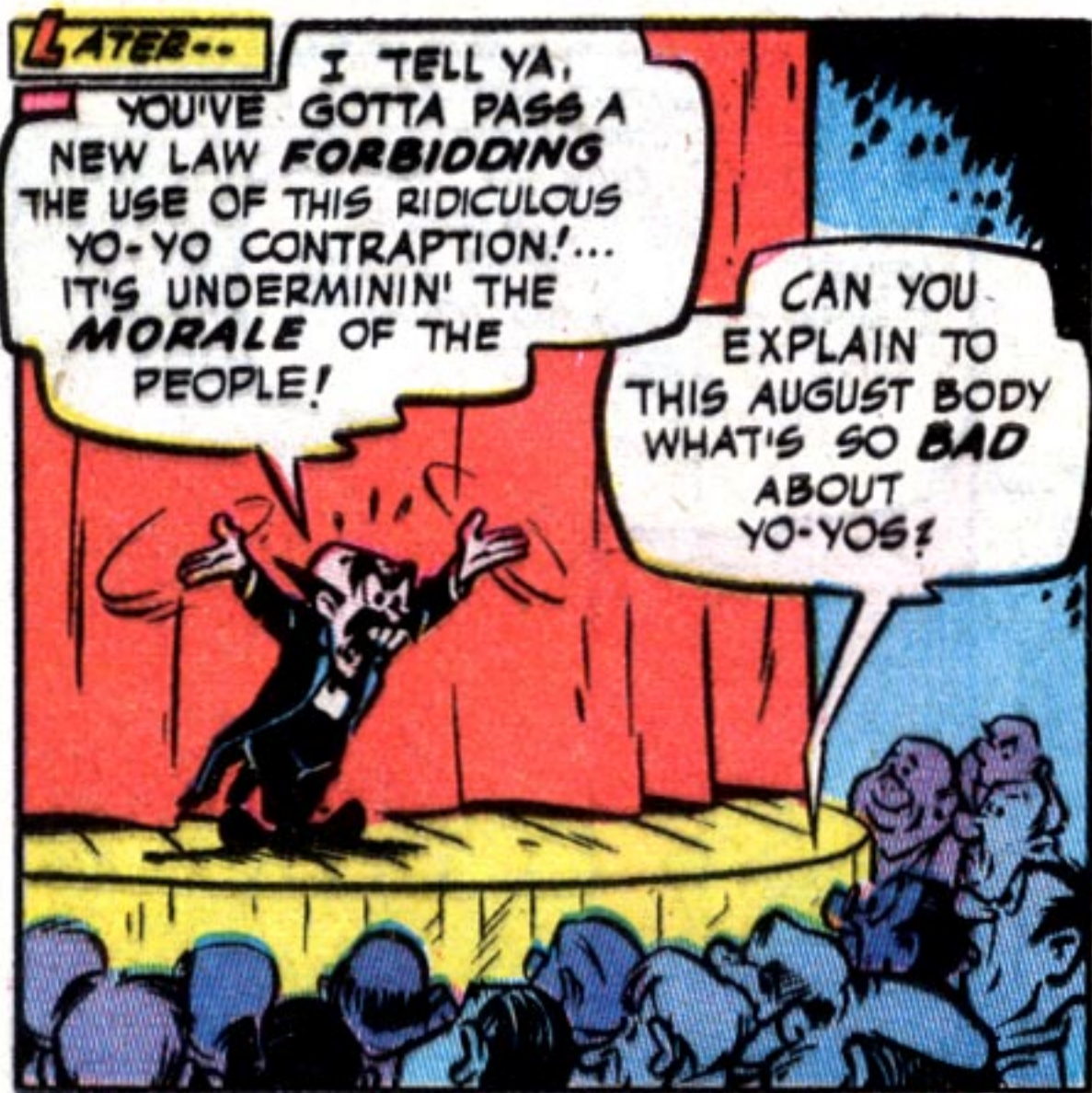


WATCH IT,  
FELLA! YOU'RE  
GONNA BREAK  
MY STRING!

THE ASSEMBLYMEN  
ARE LAW MAKERS--  
INTELLIGENT GENTS!  
THEY'LL PASS A  
LAW AGAINST  
YO-YOS!









# Announcing

# OPERATION: PERIL



... NEWEST AND GREATEST  
ADVENTURE COMICS MAGAZINE  
EVER PUBLISHED!

NEW IN THRILLING STORIES WHICH  
FEATURE ACTIONFUL ADVENTURE  
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THAT SPELLS AMERICA'S FINEST ART!

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COLORFUL SOLDIERS OF FORTUNE  
THAT YOU'LL REMEMBER FOREVER!

# OPERATION: PERIL

**10¢** ON  
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**BOYS! GIRLS!**

**HURRY! - BE THE FIRST TO OWN  
THIS BEAUTIFUL**

**IDENTIFICATION  
BRACELET!**

**with  
YOUR OWN NAME  
and BIRTHSTONE!**  
(or without birthstone, if you prefer)

**ONLY  
25¢**

WITH FRONT COVER OF ANY  
SMITH BROTHERS BOX  
Send to: SMITH BROTHERS,  
P. O. Box 557, Providence, R.I.



Here's all you do! Fill in coupon below (or use sheet of paper), and send in with 25¢ and the front cover of any Smith

Brothers box . . . for beautiful bracelet finished in Nickel Silver! Allow 4 weeks for delivery. Supply is limited—so hurry!

Please print information below (use pencil) and send to: Smith Brothers, P.O. Box 557, Providence, R. I.  
Name for Bracelet \_\_\_\_\_  
(limit—14 letters)

Do you want birthstone? ☐ Yes ☐ No

If Yes, give month of birth \_\_\_\_\_

WRIST SIZE Large ☐ Small ☐

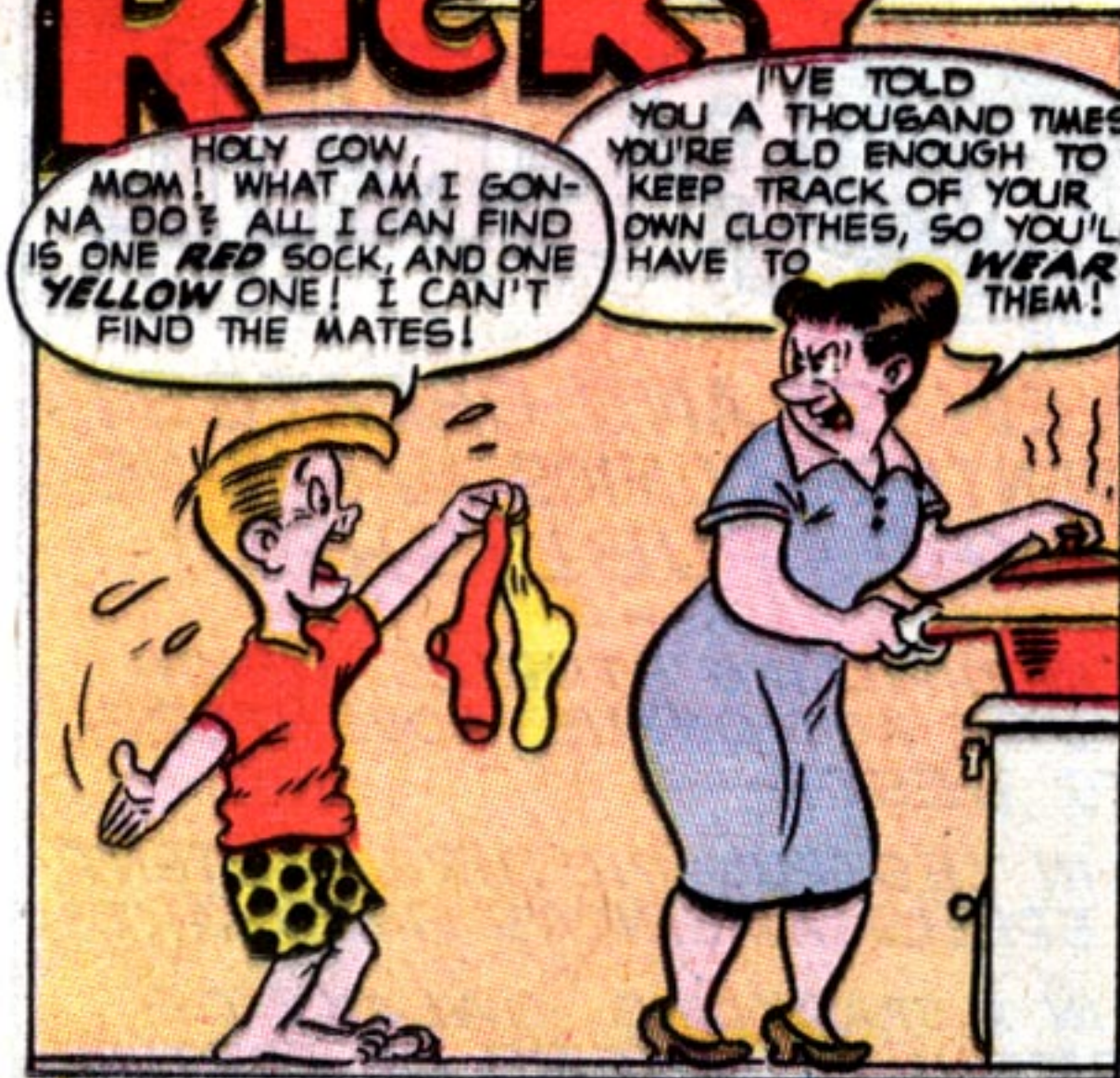
Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ Zone \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_



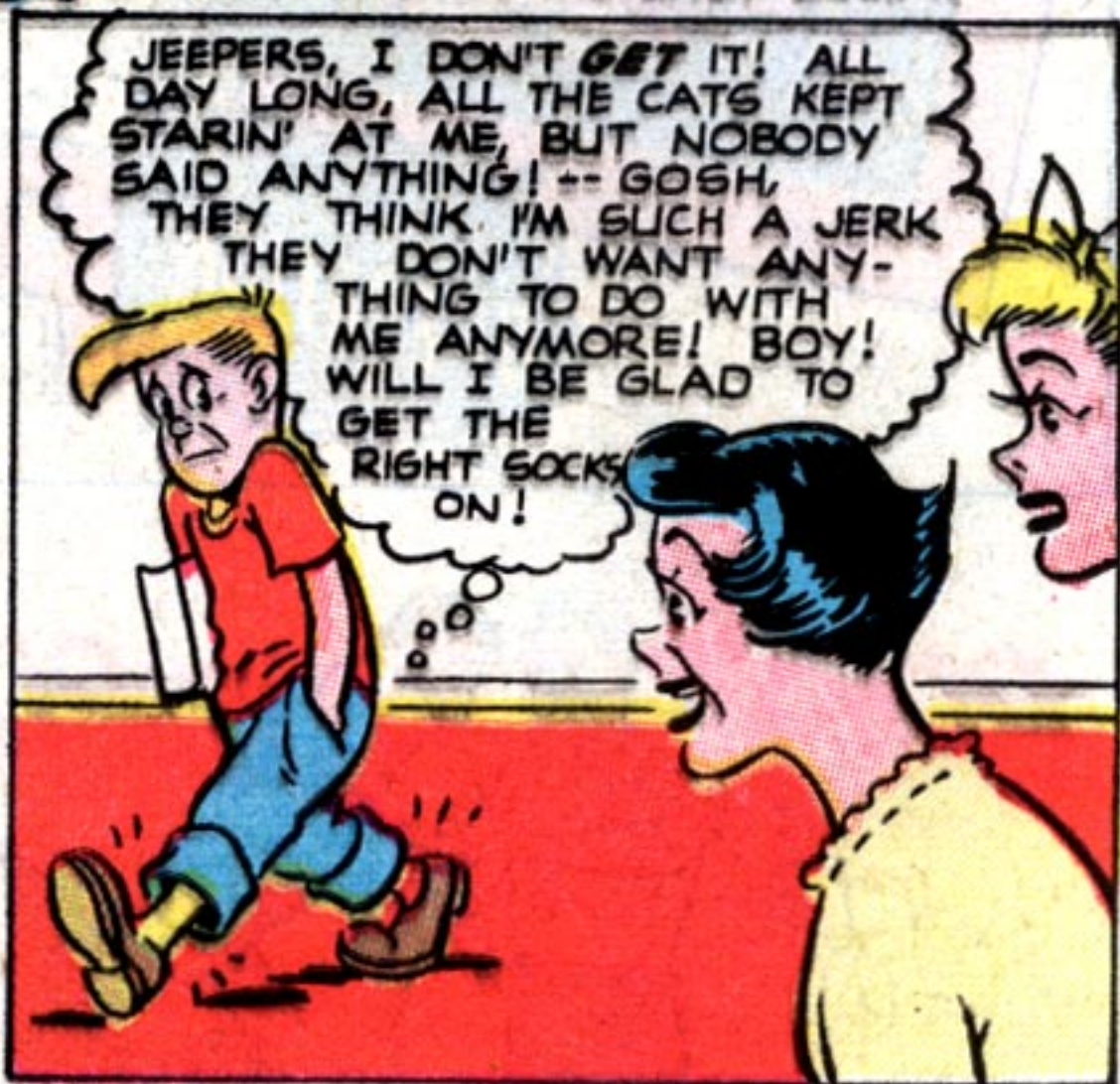
# RICKY



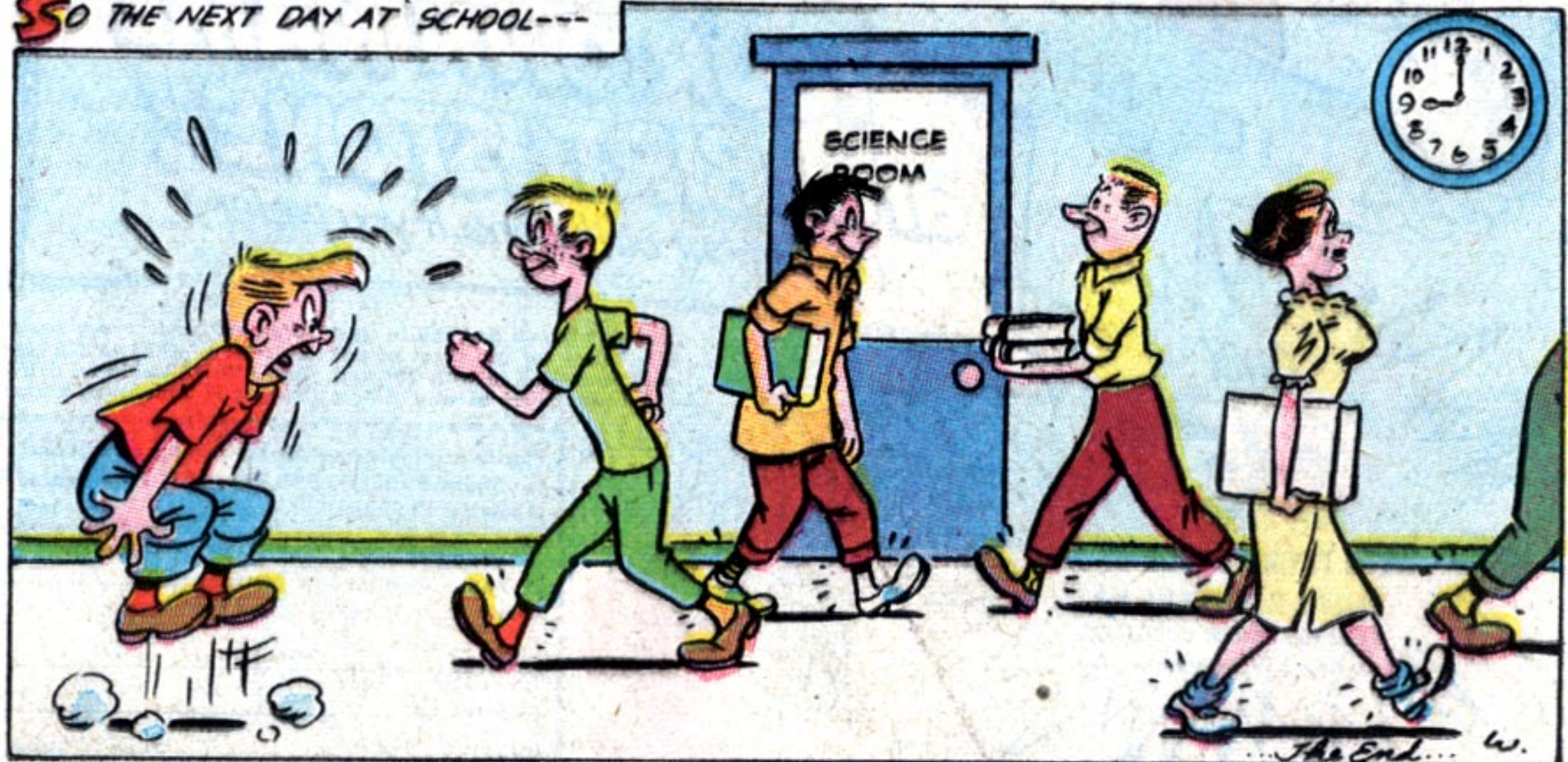
**A** FEW MINUTES LATER AT SCHOOL...



**A**ND FINALLY, AFTER THE LAST BELL...



**SO** THE NEXT DAY AT SCHOOL---

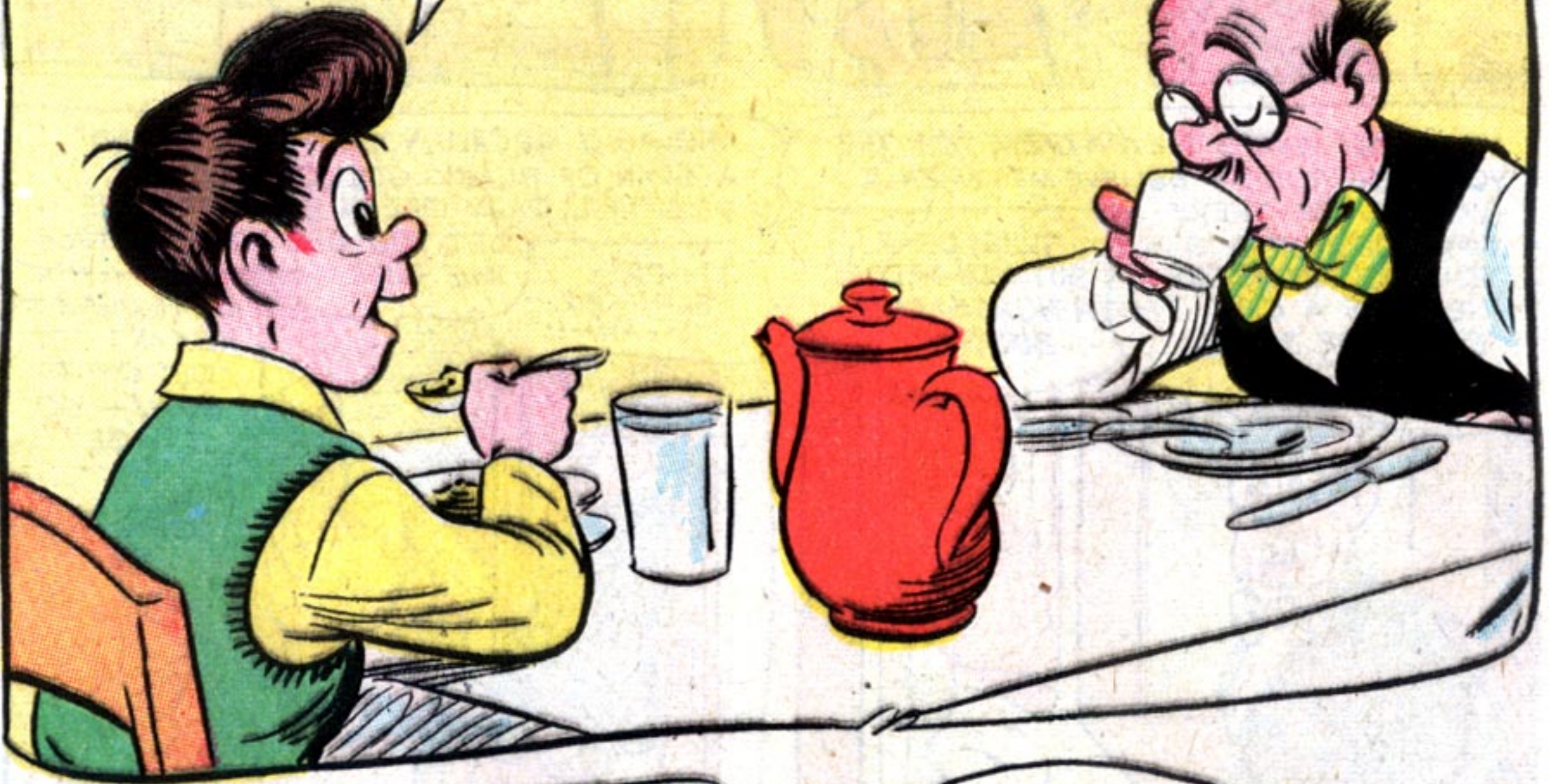




# "COOKIE"

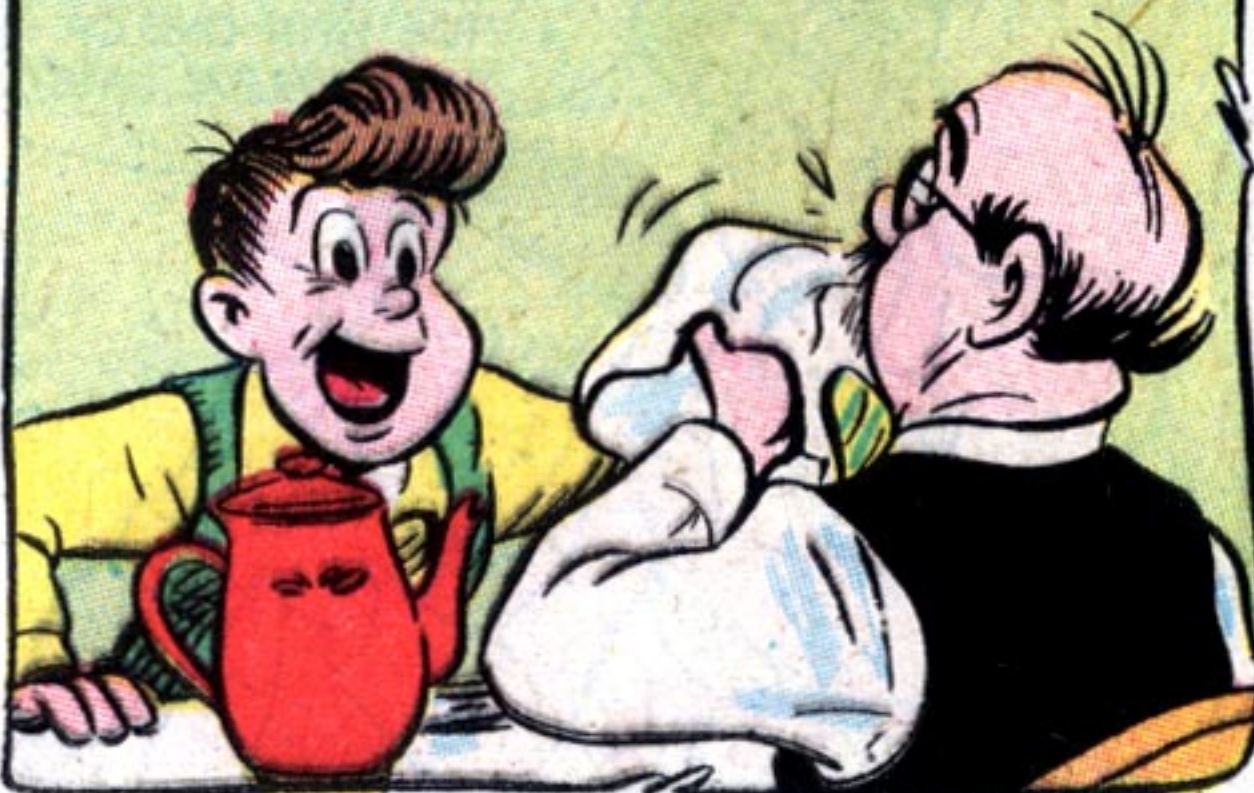
SAY, POPS, JUST FOR THE  
SAKE OF ARGUMENT, IF I  
ASKED FOR THE CAR TONIGHT--  
WHAT WOULD YOU SAY?

I'D SAY THERE'D  
BE NO ARGUMENT!

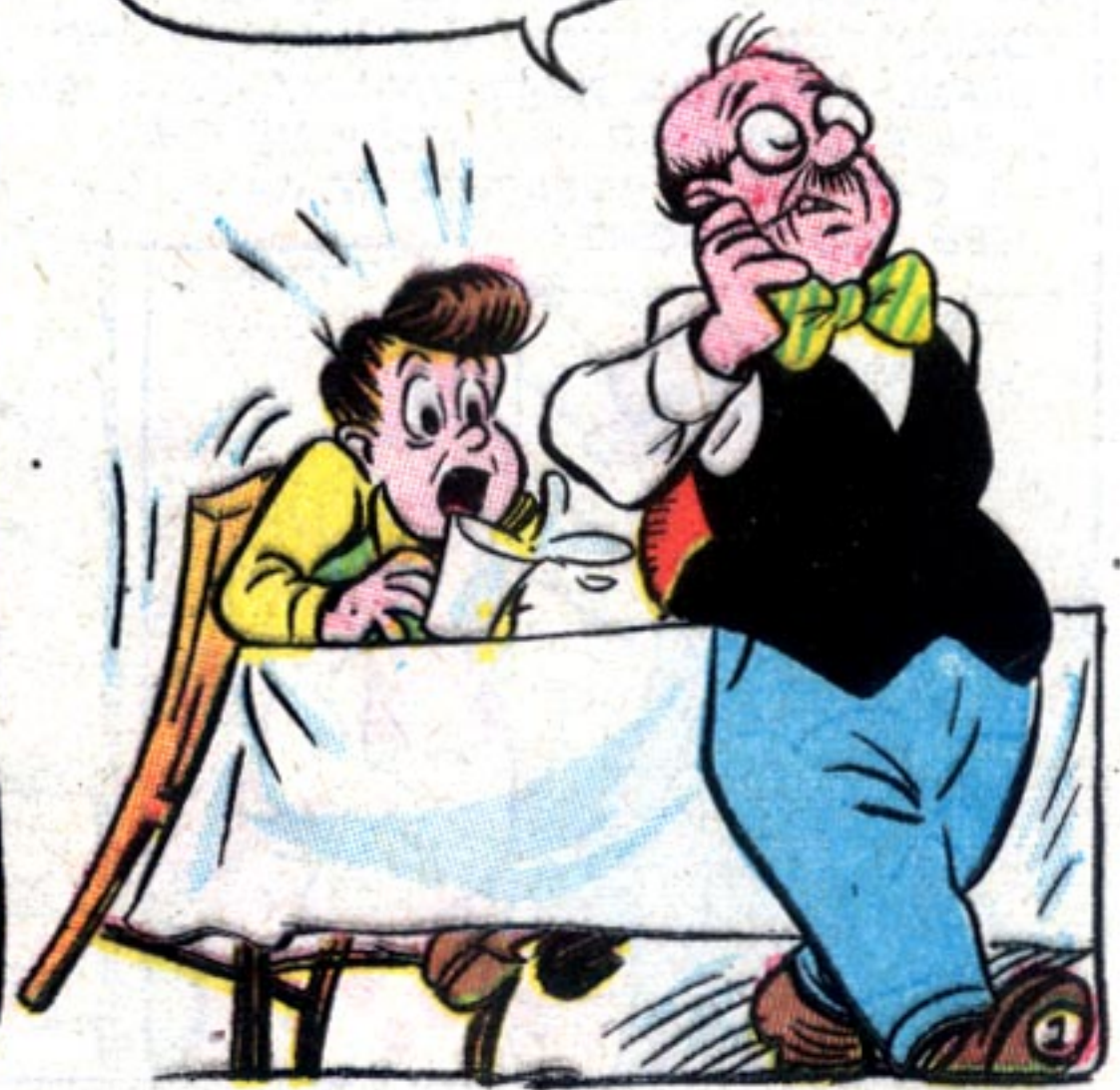


WOW! Y' MEAN  
IT, POPS?  
Y' MEAN IT?

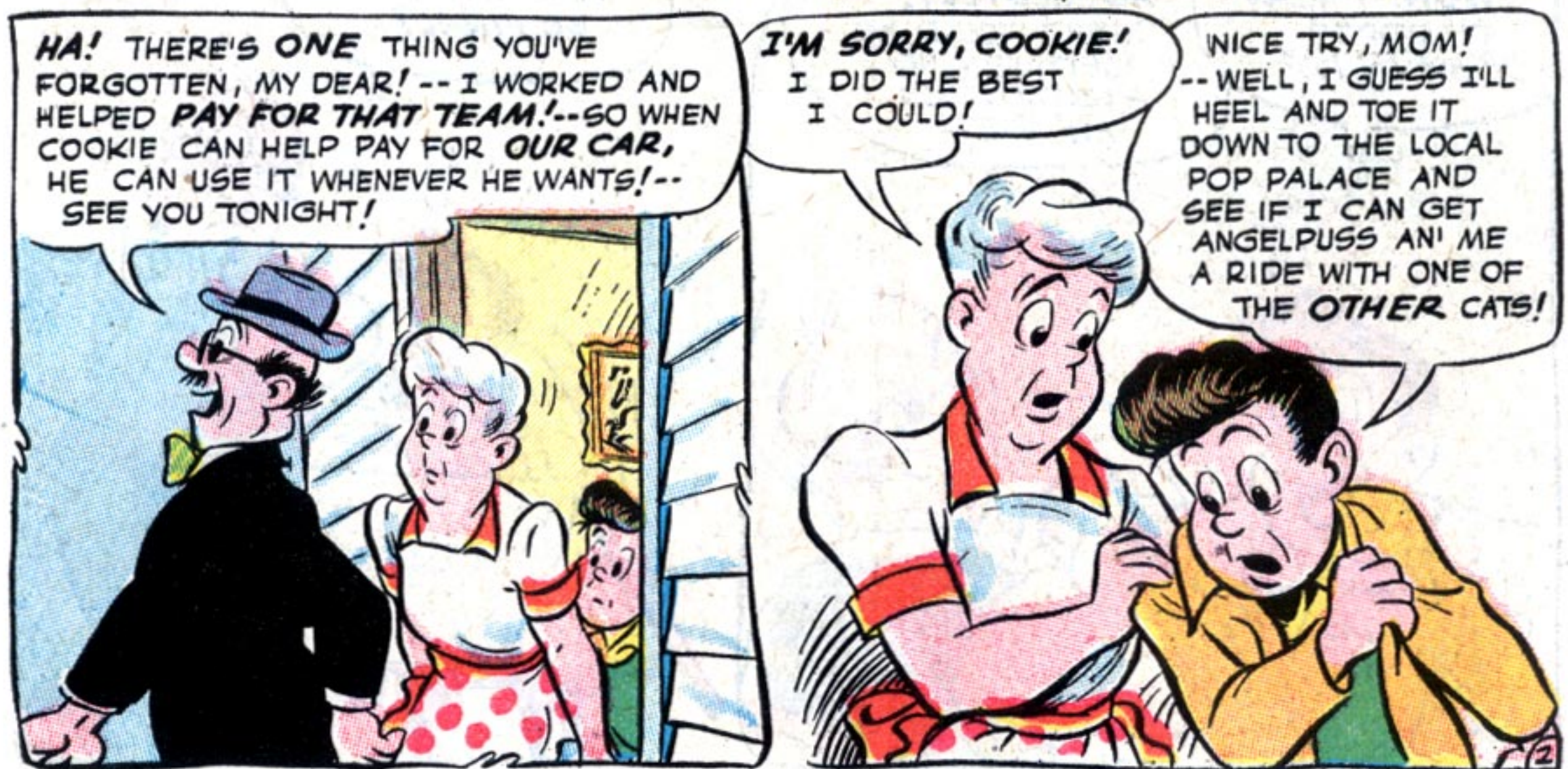
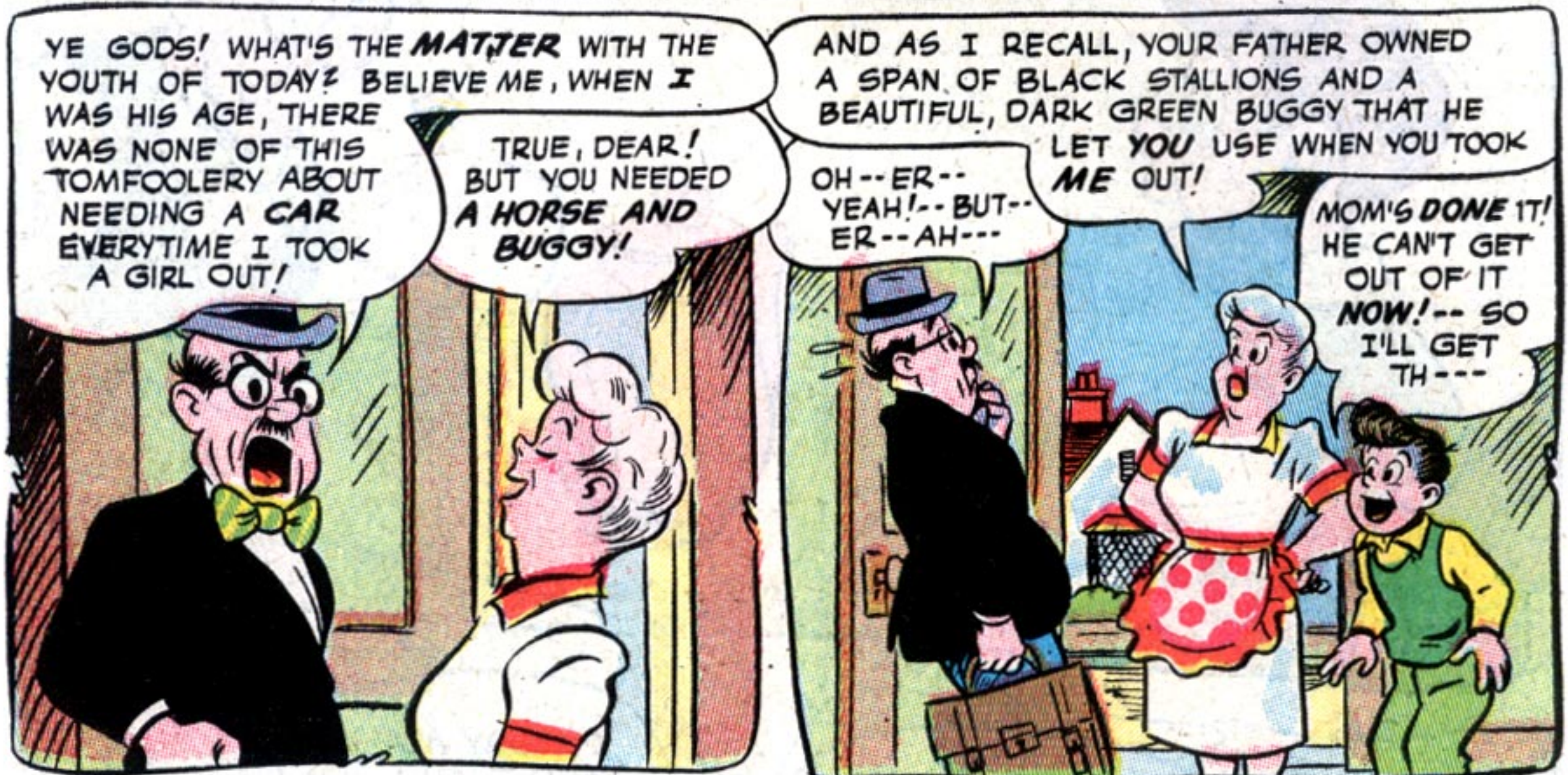
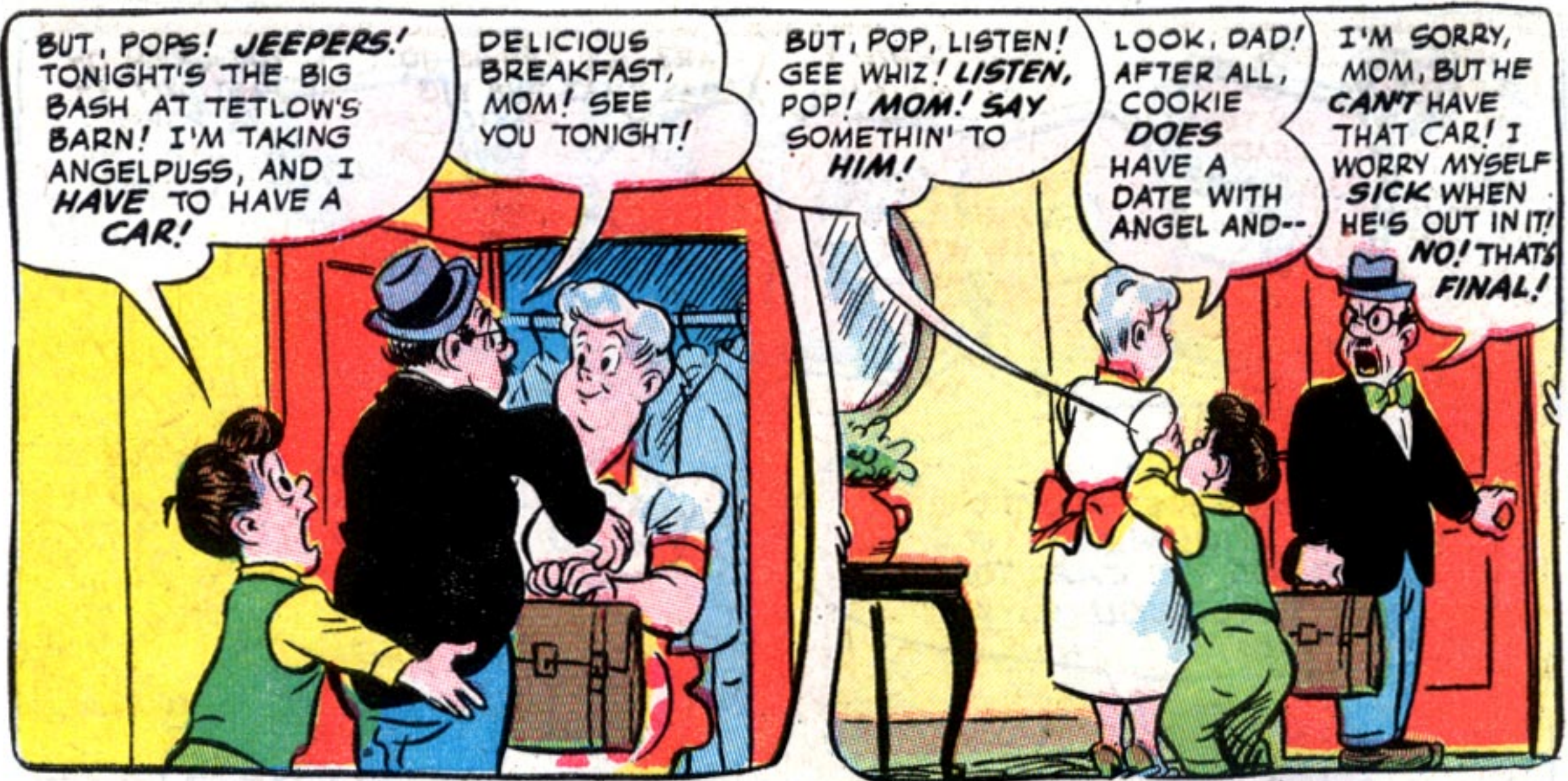
ABSOLUTELY!  
THERE WOULD BE  
POSITIVELY NO  
ARGUMENT ON  
MY PART!



I'D SAY NO--  
AND THAT'D  
BE FINAL!







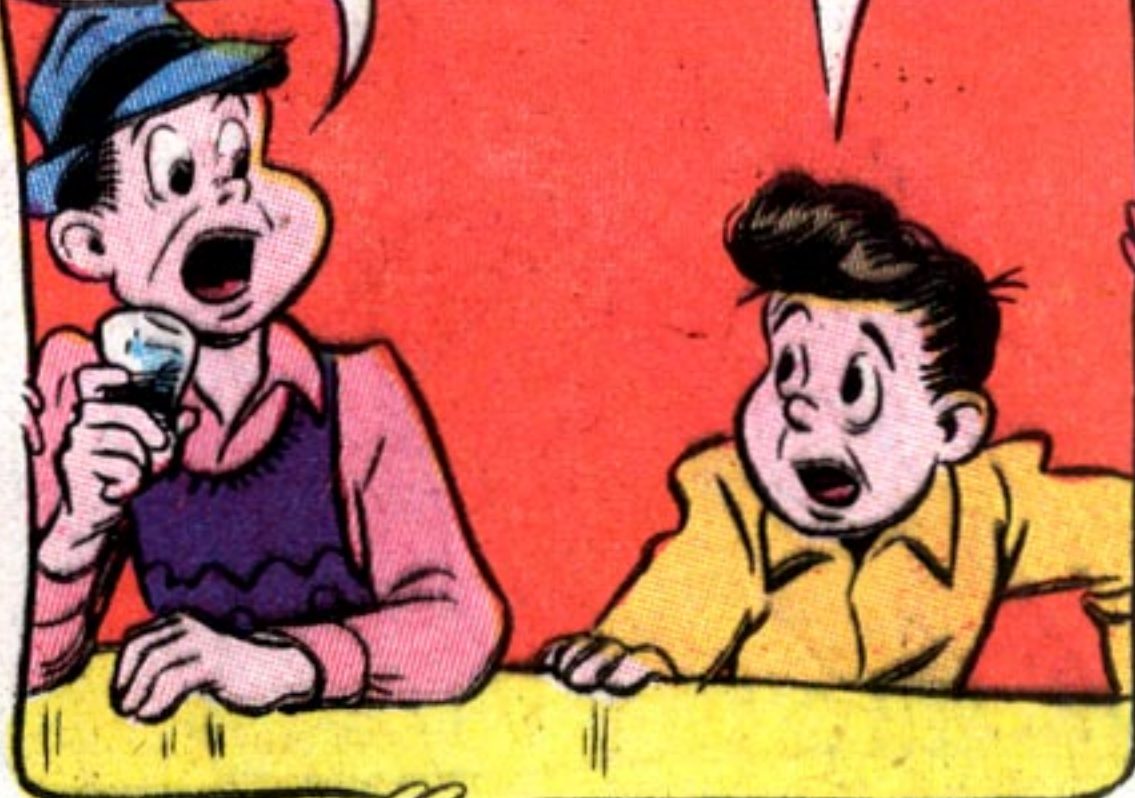
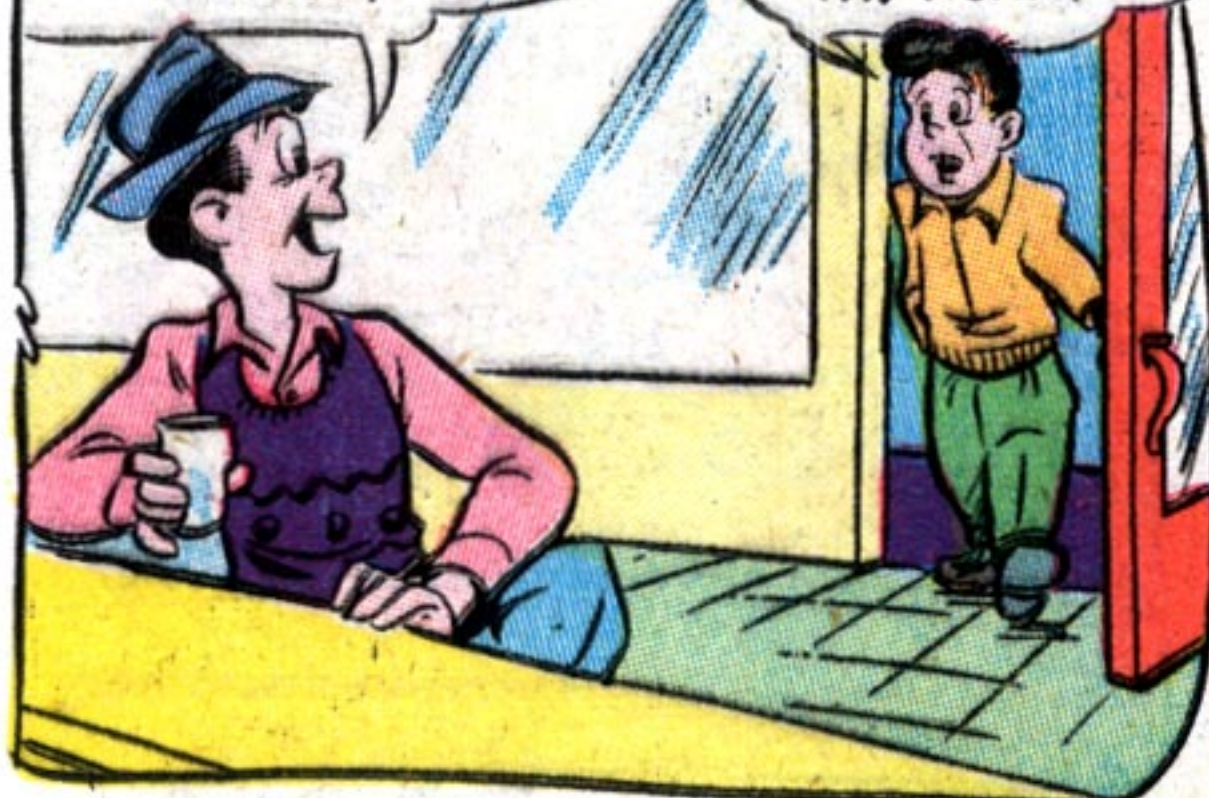


HEY, IT'S COOKIE!  
GREETINGS, GATE!  
WHAT'S WITH MY TEEN-TIME  
PAL T'DAY? READY TO  
HAVE YOURSELF A **BALL**  
TONIGHT, I  
SUPPOSE!

YOU KIDDIN'?  
THE ONLY BALL  
I'M GONNA HAVE  
T'NIGHT WILL  
COME OUT OF A  
**MUSKET AND INTO  
MY KONK!**

ARE YOU TRYING TO  
SAY THAT THE BIG  
SWING-DING TONIGHT  
IS GONNA COME ON  
LIKE A **SHOT IN  
THE HEAD?**

YOU LATCH ON  
FAST, JIT!--  
MY POP'S  
REFUSED ME  
THE CAR!

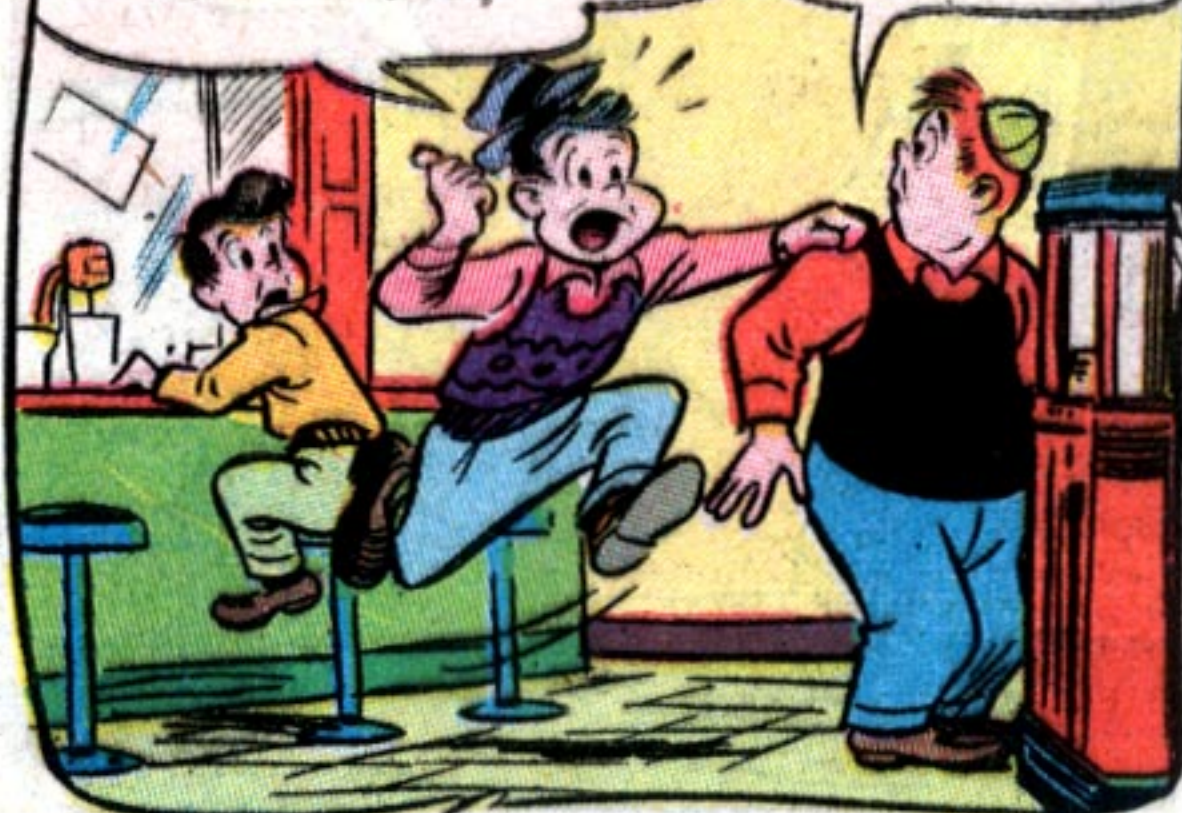
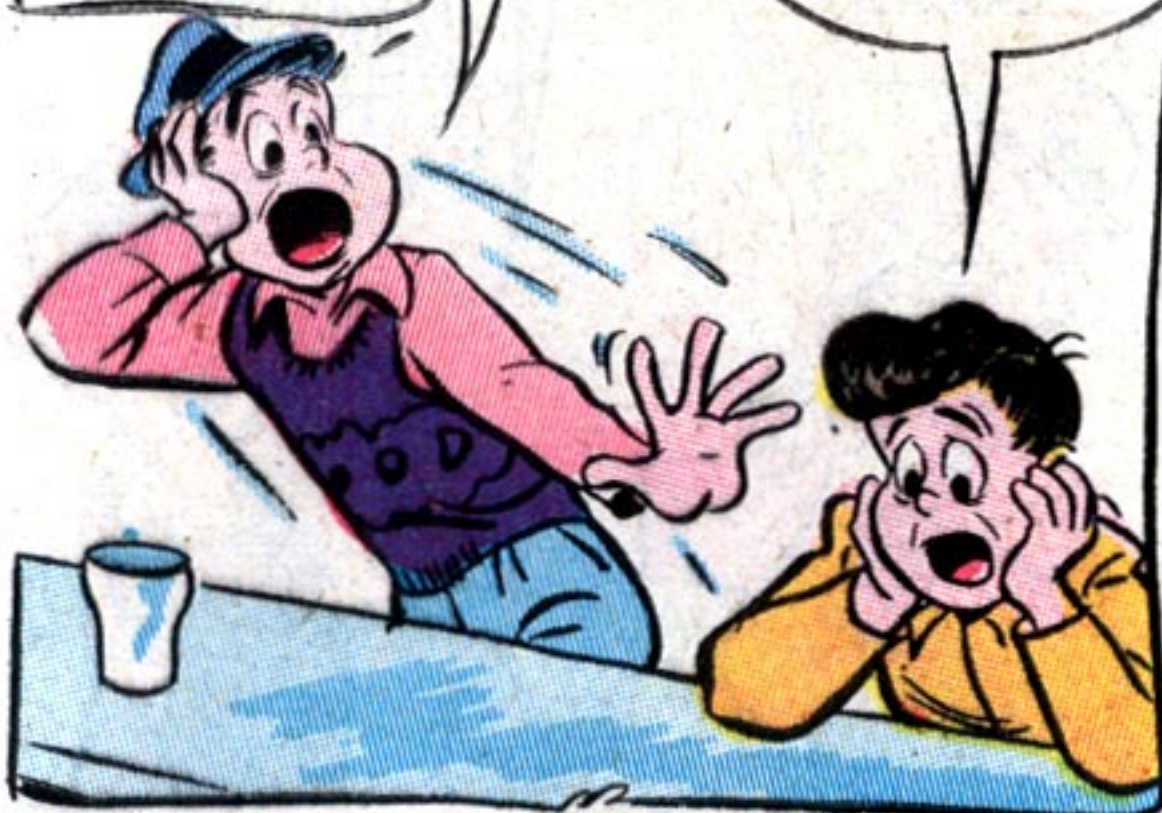


OH, NO! HE CAN'T DO  
**THAT TO ME!** I'VE BEEN  
TWO MONTHS GETTIN' A  
DATE WITH DORIS, AND  
WE WERE GONNA RIDE  
WITH YOU!

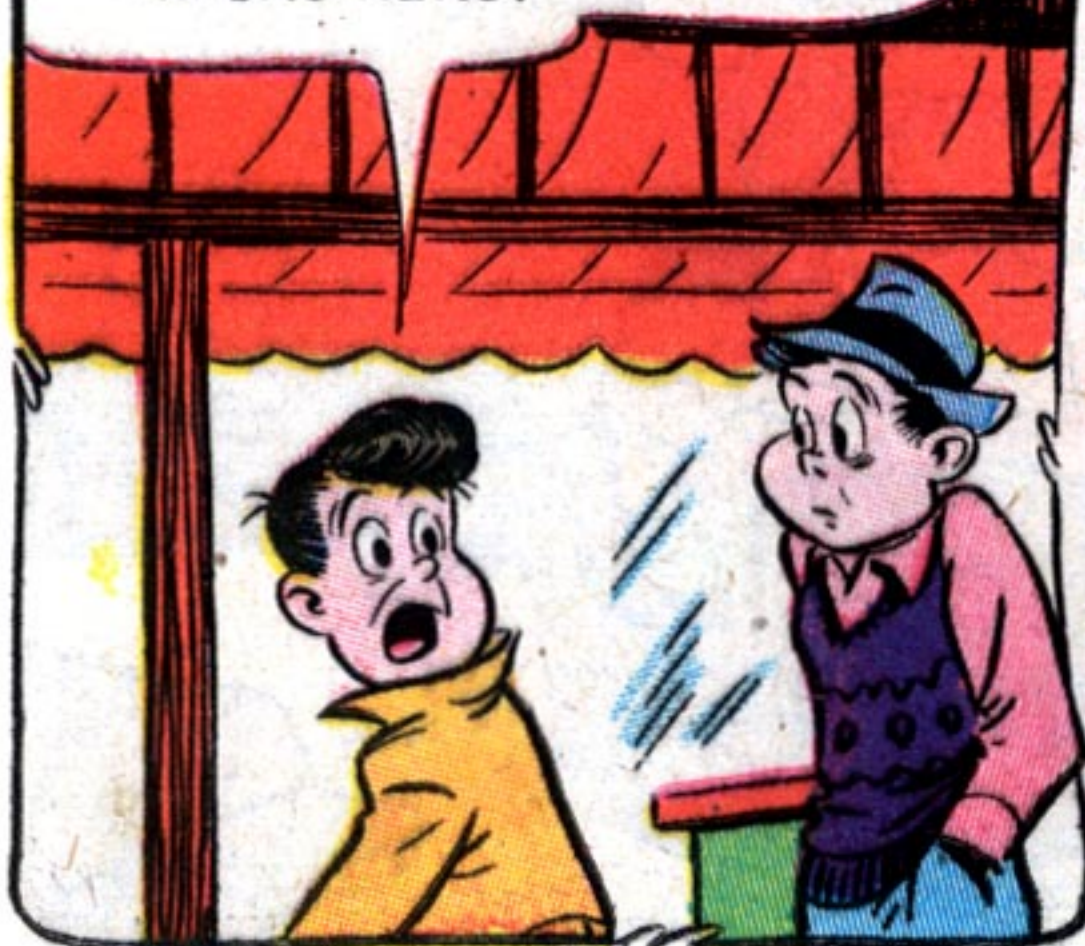
WELL, Y'AREN'T  
NOW -- (GULP)  
ANGELPUSS  
ISN'T GONNA  
LIKE IT WHEN  
I TELL HER!

M-MAYBE WE CAN HOOK A  
RIDE WITH SOMEBODY  
ELSE! -- **HEY, HEP!**  
HOW'S ABOUT COOKIE  
AND ME RIDING OUT TO  
THE SWING-DING WITH  
YA T'NIGHT?

SORRY, JIT--  
I'M FULL UP,  
AND SO IS  
**EVERYBODY**  
ELSE I KNOW  
THAT'S GOIN'!



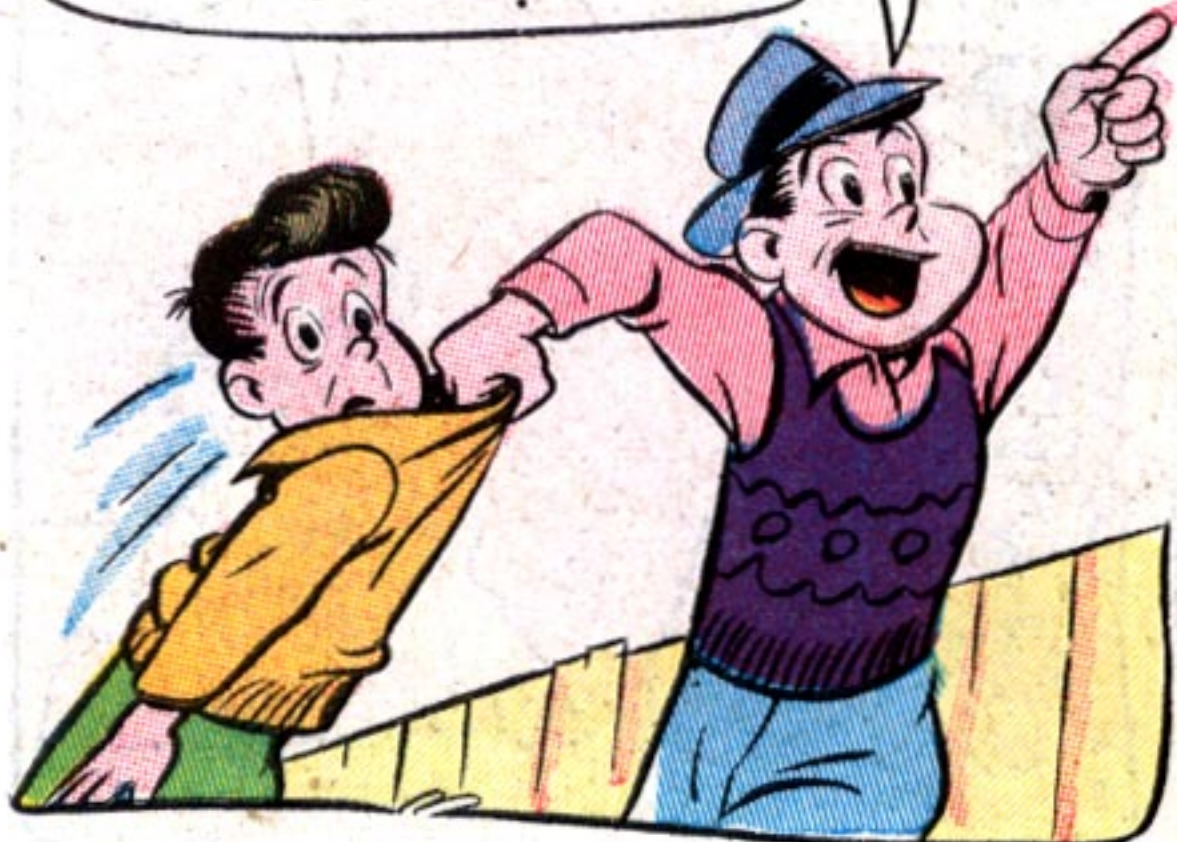
WELL, I GUESS THAT'S IT, JIT!  
C'MON, WE BETTER GO TELL  
ANGELPUSS AND YOUR CHICK  
THE **BAD NEWS!**



**BIG SALE!**  
"GIGGLING GASTON"  
THE MOTORING MANIAC  
OFFERS OVER  
100 TRANSPORTATION SPECIALS!!!  
NONE OVER \$50

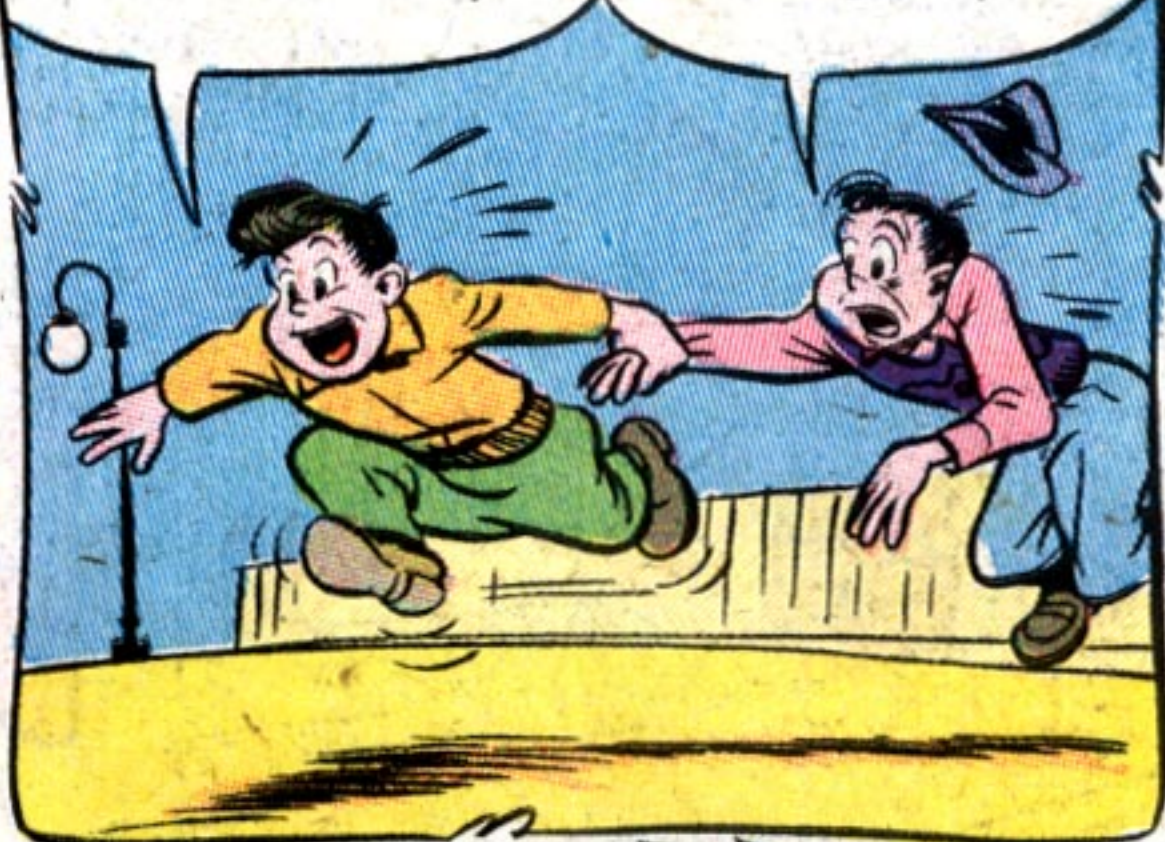


WAIT! COOKIE, LOOK! THIS JOKER'S GOT CARS FOR ONLY **50 BUCKS!** THIS MIGHT BE OUR BIG CHANCE TO BECOME **AUTO OWNERS!** I'VE GOT **27 BUCKS** SAVED UP-- HAVE YOU ANY **DOUGH?**



I'VE GOT **30 PIECES** OF GOLD IN MY PIGGY BANK-- THAT'D BE **MORE THAN ENOUGH!** -- C'MON! WHAT'RE WE WAITIN' FOR?

**HOLY COW!** DON'T PULL OFF MY **ARM!** IT'S THE ONE I USE TO PAT MYSELF ON THE **BACK!**



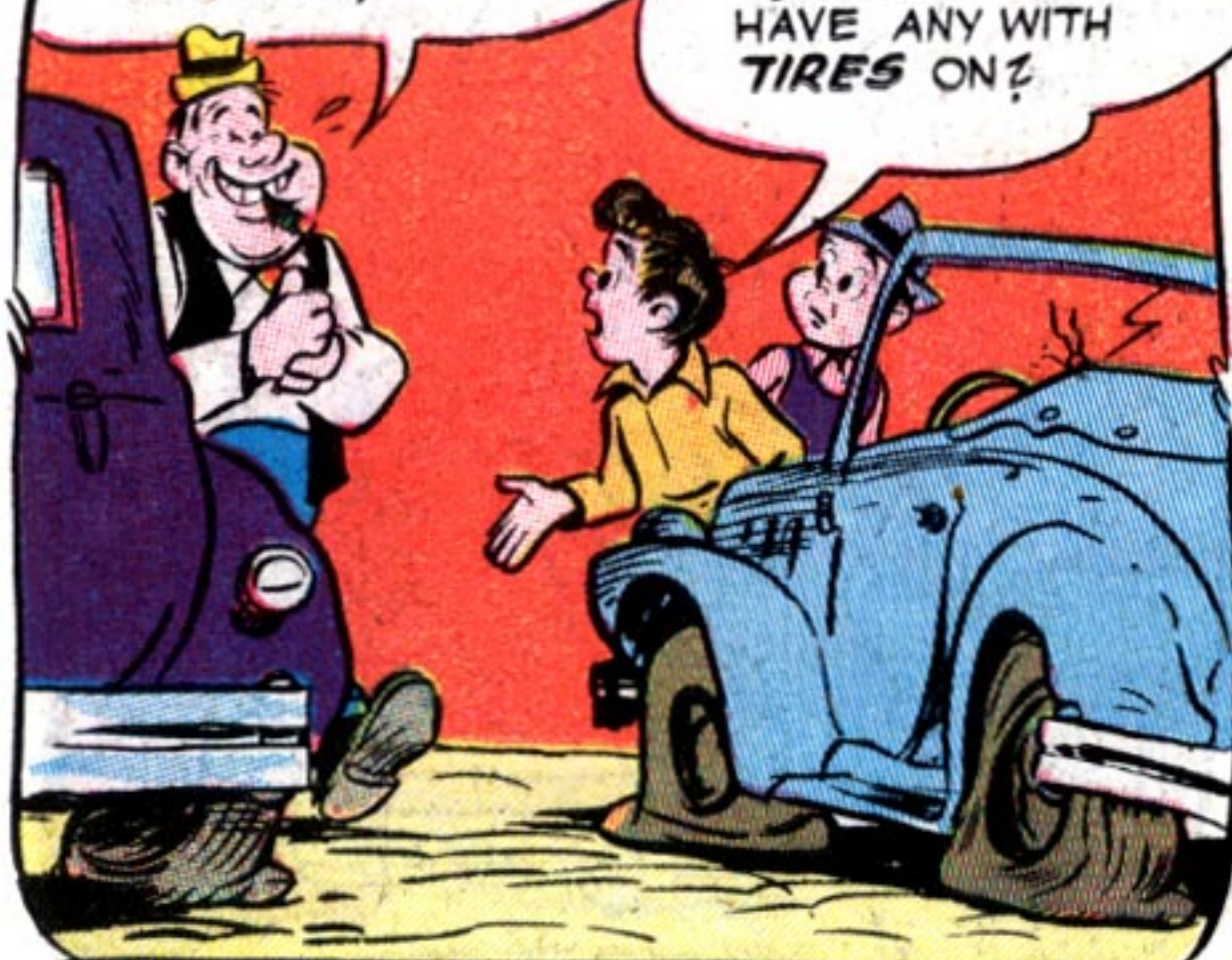
HEH--HEH--HEH! WELL, KIDS, WHAT CAN I DO FOR **YOU?** HEH--HEH!

WE'D LIKE TO BUY ONE OF THESE OLD KLUNKS-- BUT DON'T YA HAVE ANY WITH **TIRES** ON?

WELL, HEH-HO-HEE! **YES!** BUT THEY RUN A LITTLE **MORE MONEY!** THE ONES WITH **TIRES** ARE A **HUNDRED BUCKS!**

**A HUNDRED BUCKS!**

THAT DOES IT! LET'S GO, **COOKIE!** I **KNEW** IT WAS TOO GOOD TO BE **TRUE!**



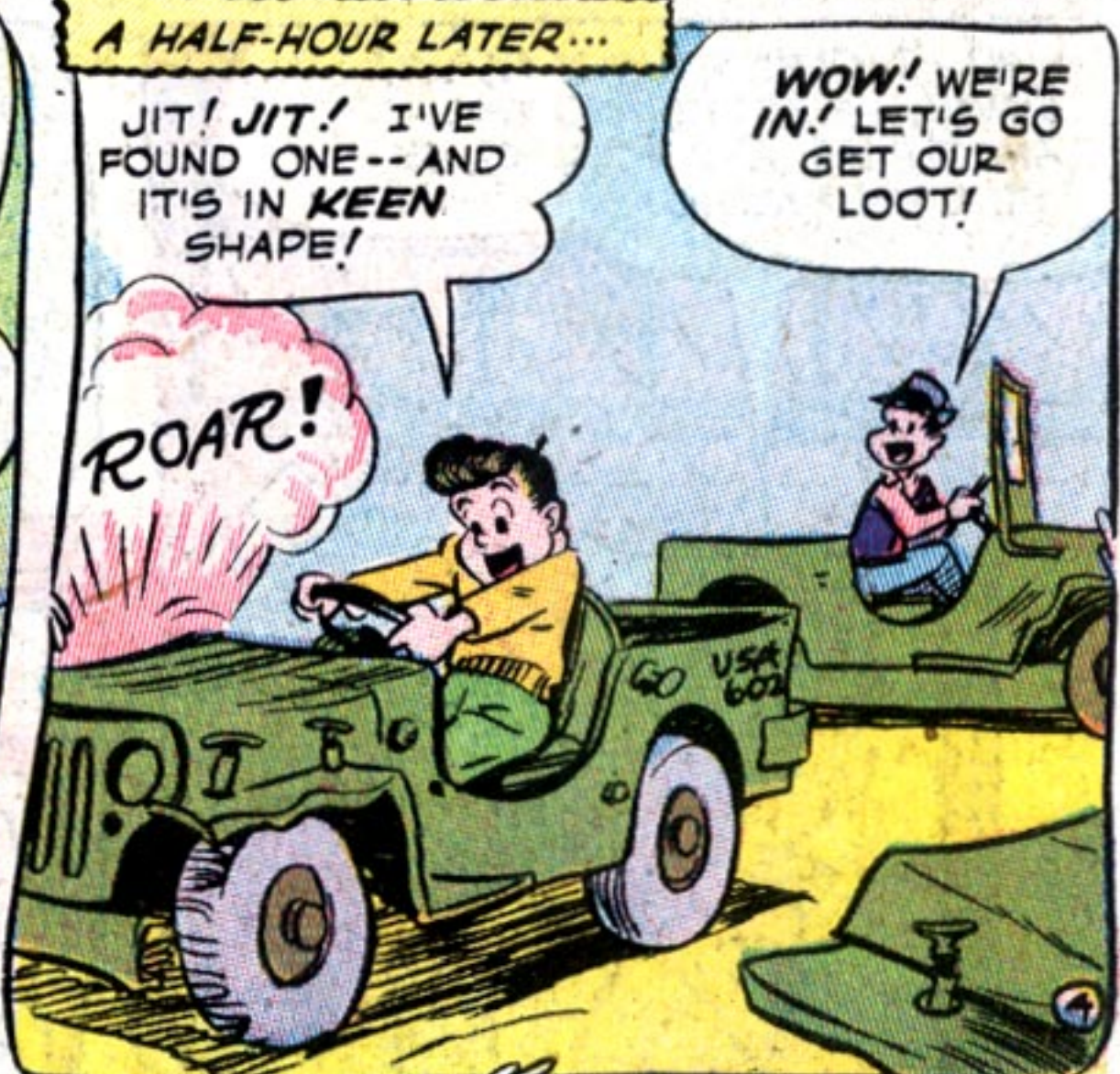
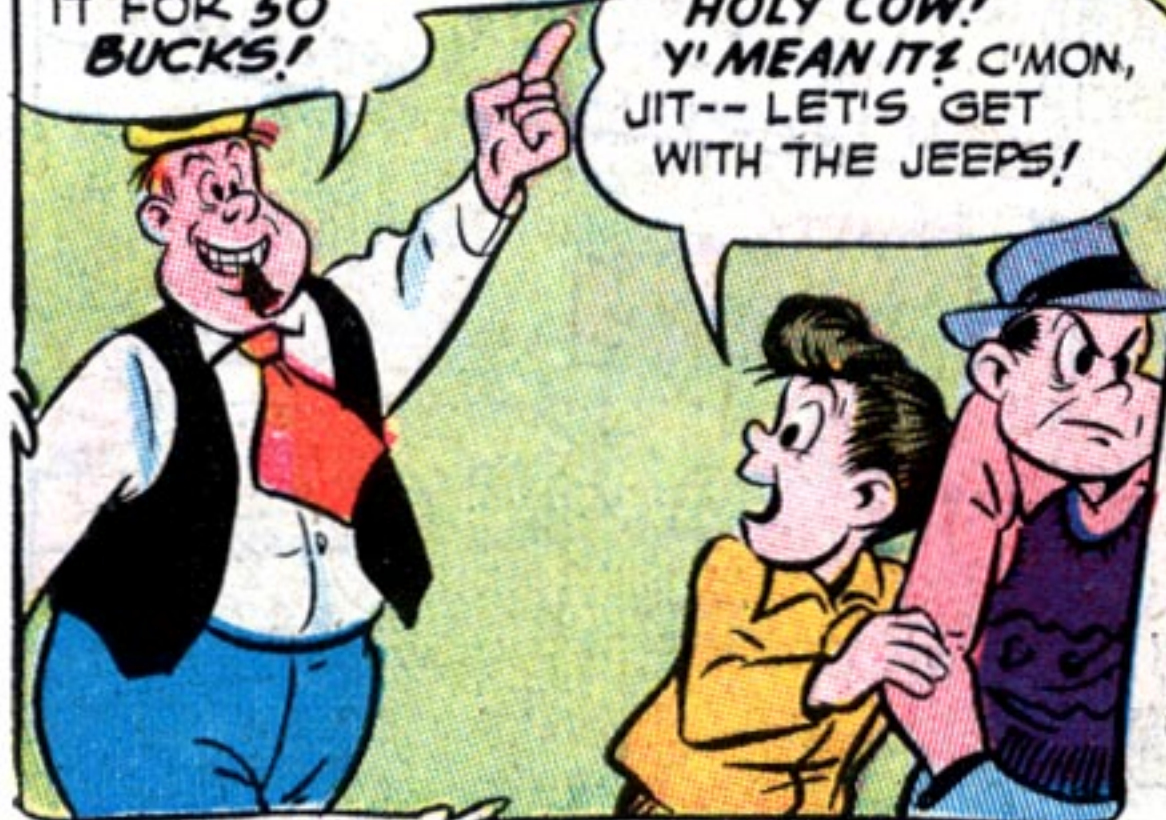
WAIT! JUST A MINUTE, KIDS! MAYBE I CAN **STILL** FIX YOU UP! I BOUGHT ABOUT **30 OLD WAR-TIME JEEPS** FROM THE ARMY THAT WE'RE GONNA TEAR UP AND **SELL** FOR SPARE PARTS! IF YOU CAN FIND ONE THAT **RUNS**, YOU CAN HAVE IT FOR **50 BUCKS!**

**HOLY COW!** Y' MEAN IT? C'MON, **JIT--** LET'S GET WITH THE **JEEPS!**

**A HALF-HOUR LATER...**

**JIT! JIT!** I'VE FOUND ONE-- AND IT'S IN **KEEN** SHAPE!

**WOW!** WE'RE **IN!** LET'S GO GET OUR **LOOT!**





SOMETIME LATER, IN FRONT OF THE SODA JERKERIE ---

Y' SURE YOU AND DORIS WON'T MIND RIDIN' IN IT, ANGELPUSS?

MIND? WHY, WE'LL LOVE IT, COOKIE!

GOLLY, I'LL SAY! I THINK IT'S DARLING!

WOW! WHAT A JOY WAGON!

JEEPERS, THIS JALOP COMES ON TWICE AS KEEN AS A HOT ROD!

HEY, JIT!! HOW'S ABOUT SOME OF US RIDIN' WITH YOU KIDS?

WHY NOT? THE MORE THE MERRIER!



WE'LL PICK YA UP RIGHT AFTER SUPPER, ANGEL -- AND THE REST OF YOU CATS MEET US RIGHT HERE! SEE YA!

ALL I CAN SAY IS, COOKIE AND I ARE SURE A COUPLA LUCKY JERKS! -- CAR OWNERS, YET! HAW-HAW!



SO JIT THINKS THEY'RE LUCKY, HUH? BUT HE'S SO WRONG -- BECAUSE BACK AT THE USED-CAR LOT ---

WHAT TH'--? IT'S MAJOR MORTON! WHAT BRINGS YOU HERE IN SUCH A RUSH?

THOSE JEEPS WE SOLD YOU! WE'VE JUST DISCOVERED THAT TWO OF THEM WERE USED IN BATTLE PRACTISE AT FORT ORIC TWO MONTHS AGO--



-- THOSE TWO JEEPS, MY FRIEND, HAVE LIVE LAND MINES UNDER THE REAR SEATS! THANK GOODNESS, WE GOT HERE IN TIME! THE SLIGHTEST JAR MIGHT HAVE SET THEM OFF! I BROUGHT ALONG SGT. STANDO TO REMOVE THEM! THEY'RE NOS. 602 AND 603!

WHAT? YE GODS! I SOLD NUMBER 602 TO TWO KIDS!

WHAT'S WORSE -- I DON'T KNOW WHO THEY ARE! THEIR NAMES ARE ON THE REGISTRATION SLIP -- BUT I'VE ALREADY MAILED IT!

THIS IS TERRIBLE! SERGEANT, CALL CENTRAL INTELLIGENCE AND GET A DETAIL DOWN HERE! WE MUST FIND THOSE BOYS AND THAT JEEP!





MINUTES LATER...

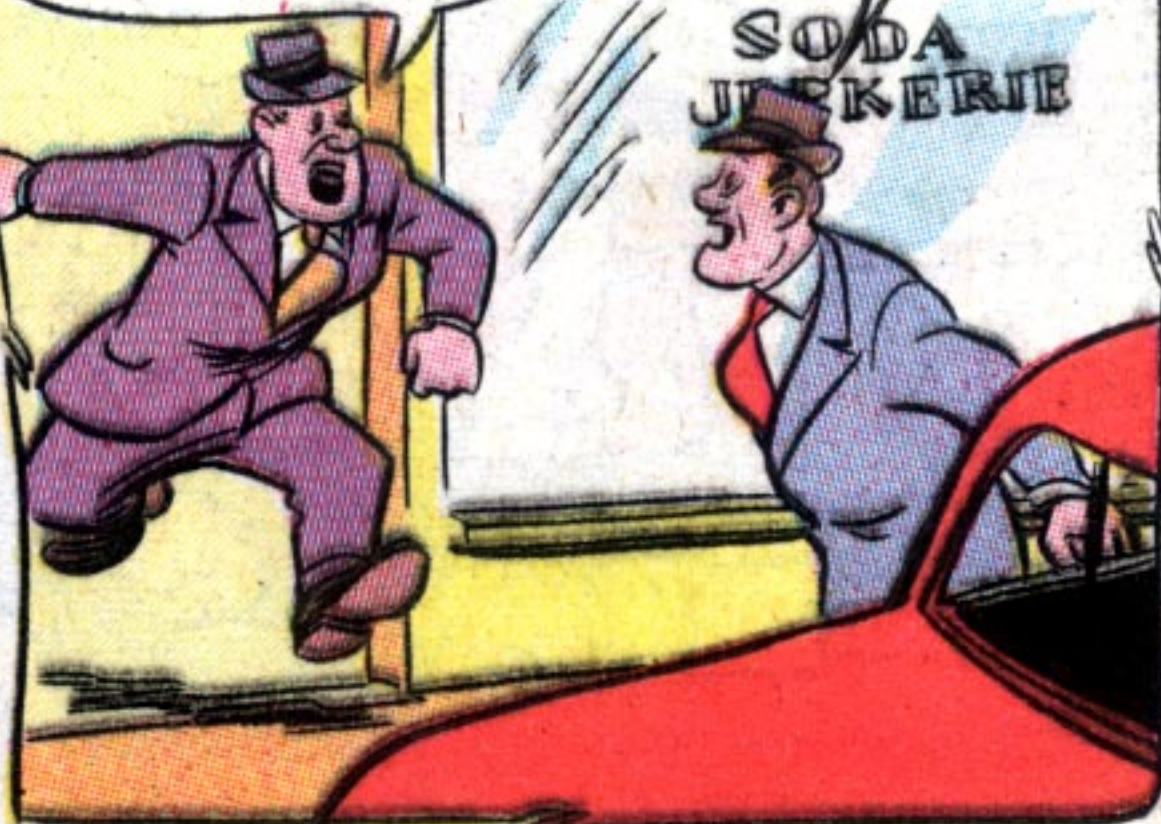
MEN, TO  
KEEP PEOPLE FROM GETTING WORRIED  
OVER A LOT OF ARMY PERSONNEL SWARMING  
OVER TOWN, I HAD YOU WEAR CIVVIES!  
-- REMEMBER -- **FIND THOSE KIDS  
AND THAT JEEP!** AND WHEN YOU DO --  
GET THE KIDS AWAY FROM IT **BEFORE  
TELLING THEM WHY!**



TWO HOURS PASS --

MAC! THE GUY IN  
THERE SAYS THE  
KIDS ARE **COOKIE  
O'TOOLE** AND  
**JITTERBUCK**--

LET'S GET OUT TO  
THE O'TOOLE  
HOUSE **FAST!**



WHY, YES,  
OUR BOY,  
COOKIE, HAS A  
JEEP! HE  
JUST LEFT  
HERE!

HE'S GONE? YE GODS,  
**WHERE?** THAT JEEP IS  
LOADED WITH **LAND  
MINES**-- IT'S LIABLE  
TO **BLOW UP!**

000000

**YIII! COME ON!**  
HE'S GONE TO HIS  
**GIRL'S HOUSE!**  
FOLLOW ME-- I'LL  
SHOW YOU THE WAY!

(WHEW!) THANK  
GOODNESS YOU  
**KNOW** WHERE HE IS!  
HE'LL BE OKAY  
**NOW!**



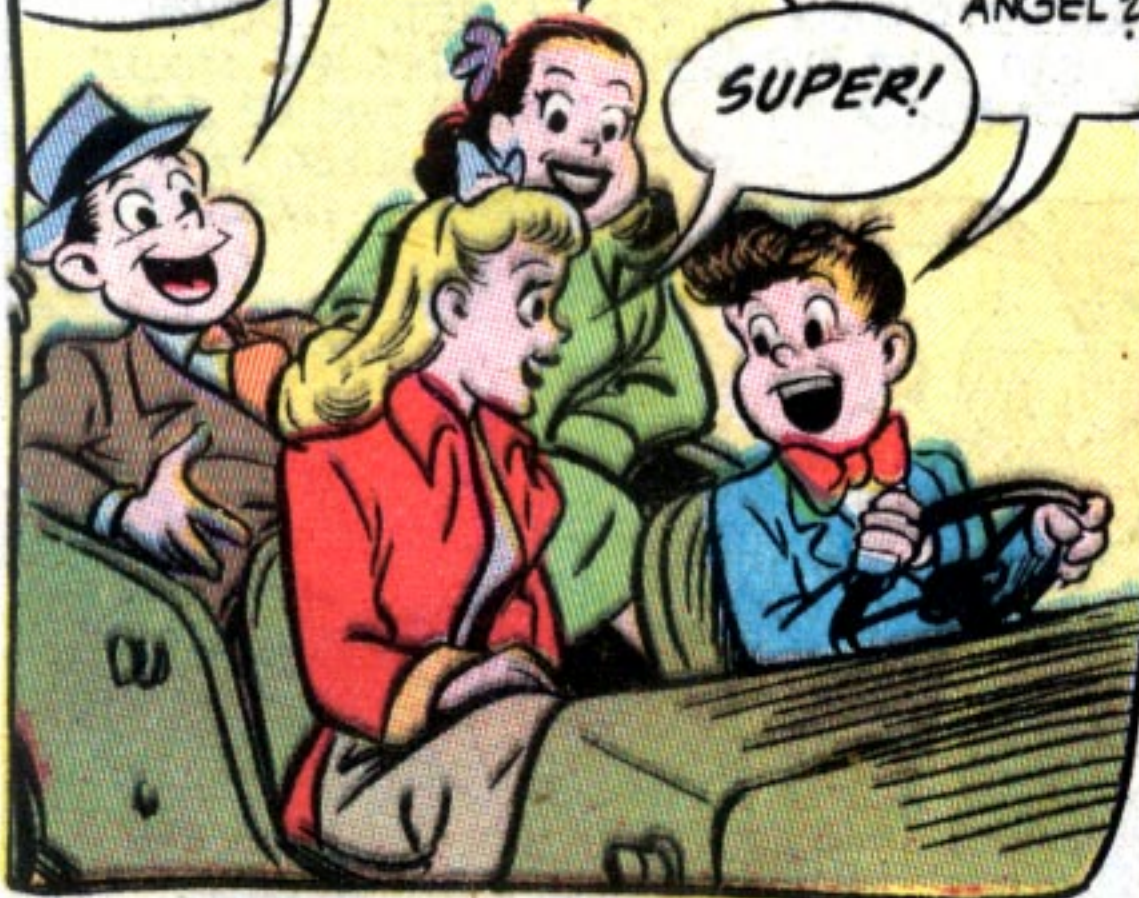
MEANWHILE...

HEY, DON'TCH GET A  
**LARGE CHARGE**  
OUTA THIS JEEP,  
KIDS?

LOVE  
IT!

WE GOTTA PICK  
UP THE REST OF  
THE GANG, SO WHAT  
SAY WE HAVE A  
**COKE** AT THE  
SAME TIME,  
ANGEL?

**SUPER!**



A FEW MINUTES LATER...

LIEUTENANT,  
**LOOK! IT'S  
THE JEEP!**

YOU'RE **RIGHT**, TOM!  
REMEMBER OUR IN-  
STRUCTIONS! WE'RE  
TO **GRAB IT** AND  
DRIVE IT OUT OF TOWN  
**FAST! C'MON!**

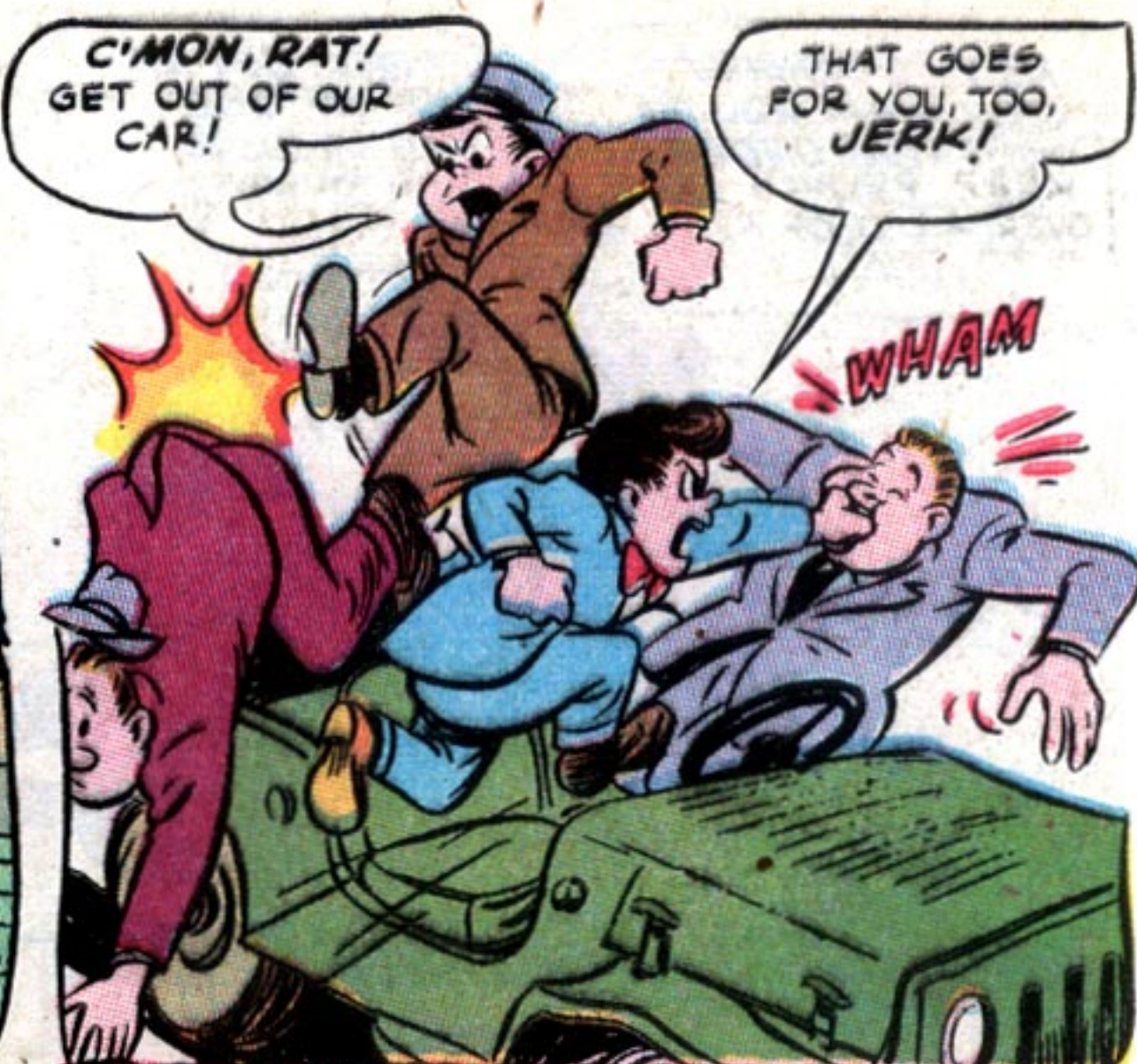






WHAT TH' ??  
HEY, COOKIE!  
LOOK!

(ULP!) TWO GUYS  
GETTIN' INTO OUR  
JEEP!



C'MON, RAT!  
GET OUT OF OUR  
CAR!

THAT GOES  
FOR YOU, TOO,  
JERK!

WHAM



HEY, KIDS! PILE ON AND  
LET'S GET WITH IT BEFORE  
WE HAVE **ANY MORE TROUBLE**  
WITH THOSE GUYS!

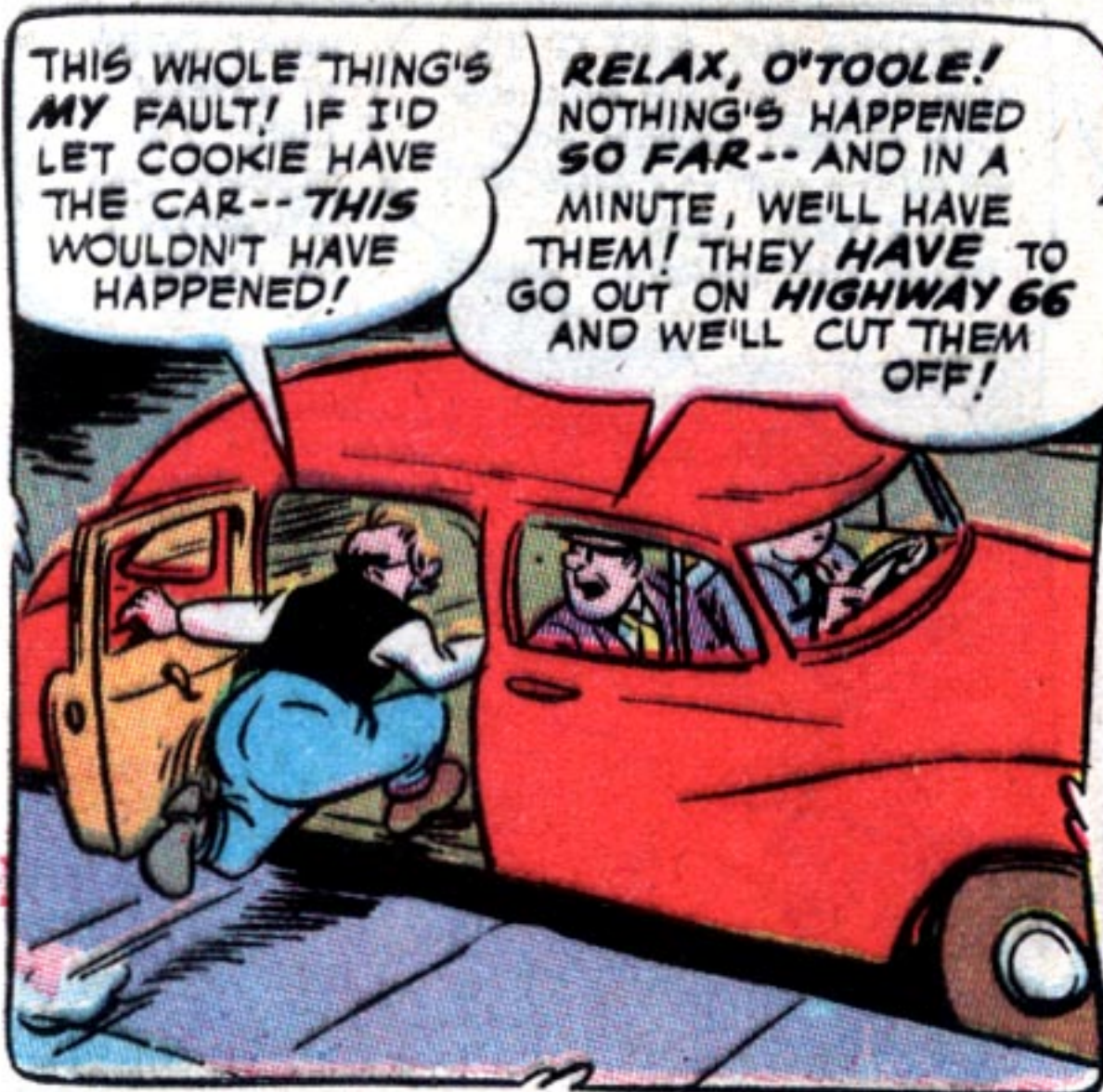
REET!

NOW BACK TO COOKIE'S POP AND THE OTHER  
SEARCHERS...

WHAT KIND OF A FATHER  
ARE YOU, MR. O'TOOLE, TO  
ALLOW YOUR SON TO GO  
DRIVING AROUND IN A  
**BOMB?** (SOB) IF  
ANYTHING HAPPENS TO  
**ANGELPUSS,**  
I'LL --

BUT-- BUT--  
I -- HE --  
IT'S --

OH, NO!  
WE'VE MISSED  
THEM AGAIN!



THIS WHOLE THING'S  
**MY FAULT!** IF I'D  
LET COOKIE HAVE  
THE CAR-- **THIS**  
WOULDN'T HAVE  
HAPPENED!

**RELAX, O'TOOLE!**  
NOTHING'S HAPPENED  
**SO FAR--** AND IN A  
MINUTE, WE'LL HAVE  
THEM! THEY **HAVE** TO  
GO OUT ON **HIGHWAY 66**  
AND WE'LL CUT THEM  
OFF!

MEANWHILE---

RIDE 'EM,  
COWBOY!

**HEY!** WE'LL HAVE FUN  
AT THE SWING-DING, BUT  
THAT'S NO REASON WE CAN'T  
GET OUR JOLLYS GOING  
THERE! LET'S TAKE  
THE **LONG WAY** ROUND ON  
THE **OLD POST ROAD!**

HEY, KEEN,  
HEY! IT'LL  
BE FUN RIDIN'  
THAT ROAD IN  
THIS JOB!







WHAT TH' ??  
HEY, COOKIE!  
LOOK!

(ULP!) TWO GUYS  
GETTIN' INTO OUR  
JEEP!



C'MON, RAT!  
GET OUT OF OUR  
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WHAM



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LET'S GET WITH IT BEFORE  
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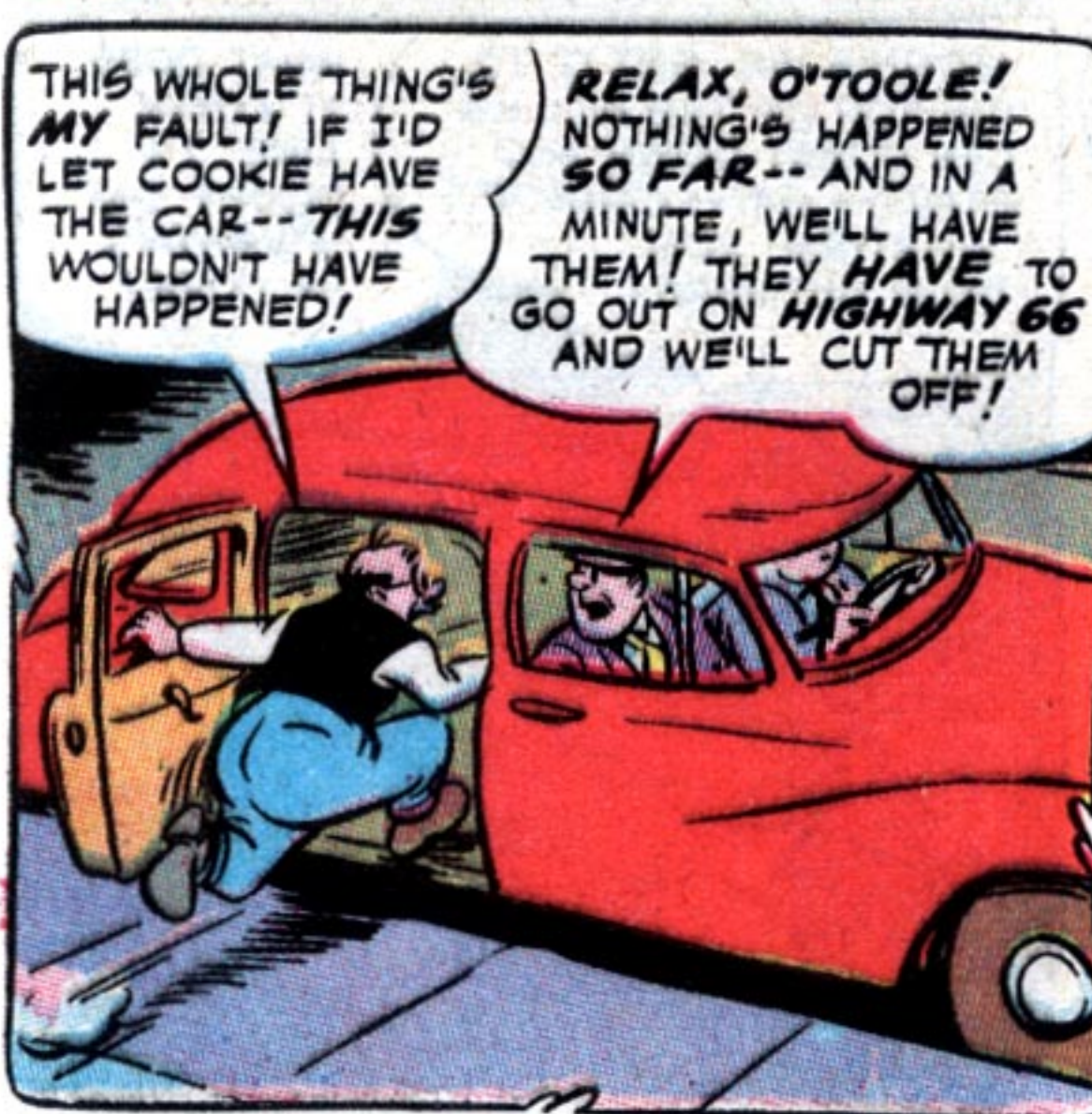
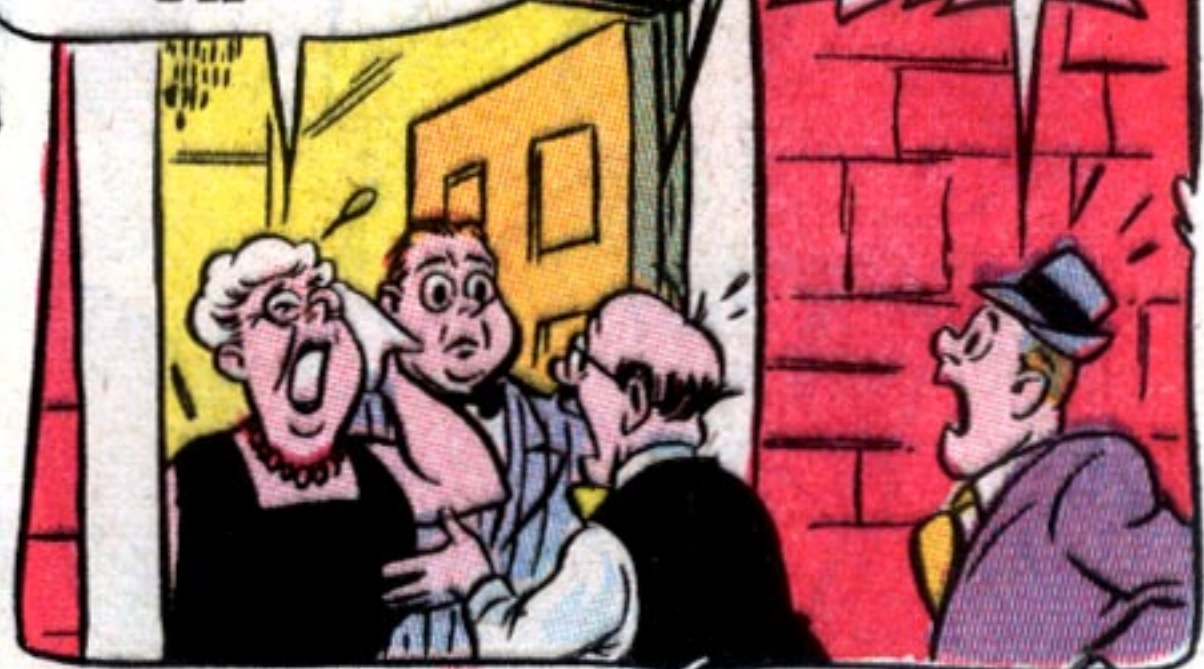
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IT'S --

OH, NO!  
WE'VE MISSED  
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THIS WHOLE THING'S  
**MY FAULT!** IF I'D  
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WOULDN'T HAVE  
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NOTHING'S HAPPENED  
**SO FAR--** AND IN A  
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AND WE'LL CUT THEM  
OFF!

MEANWHILE---

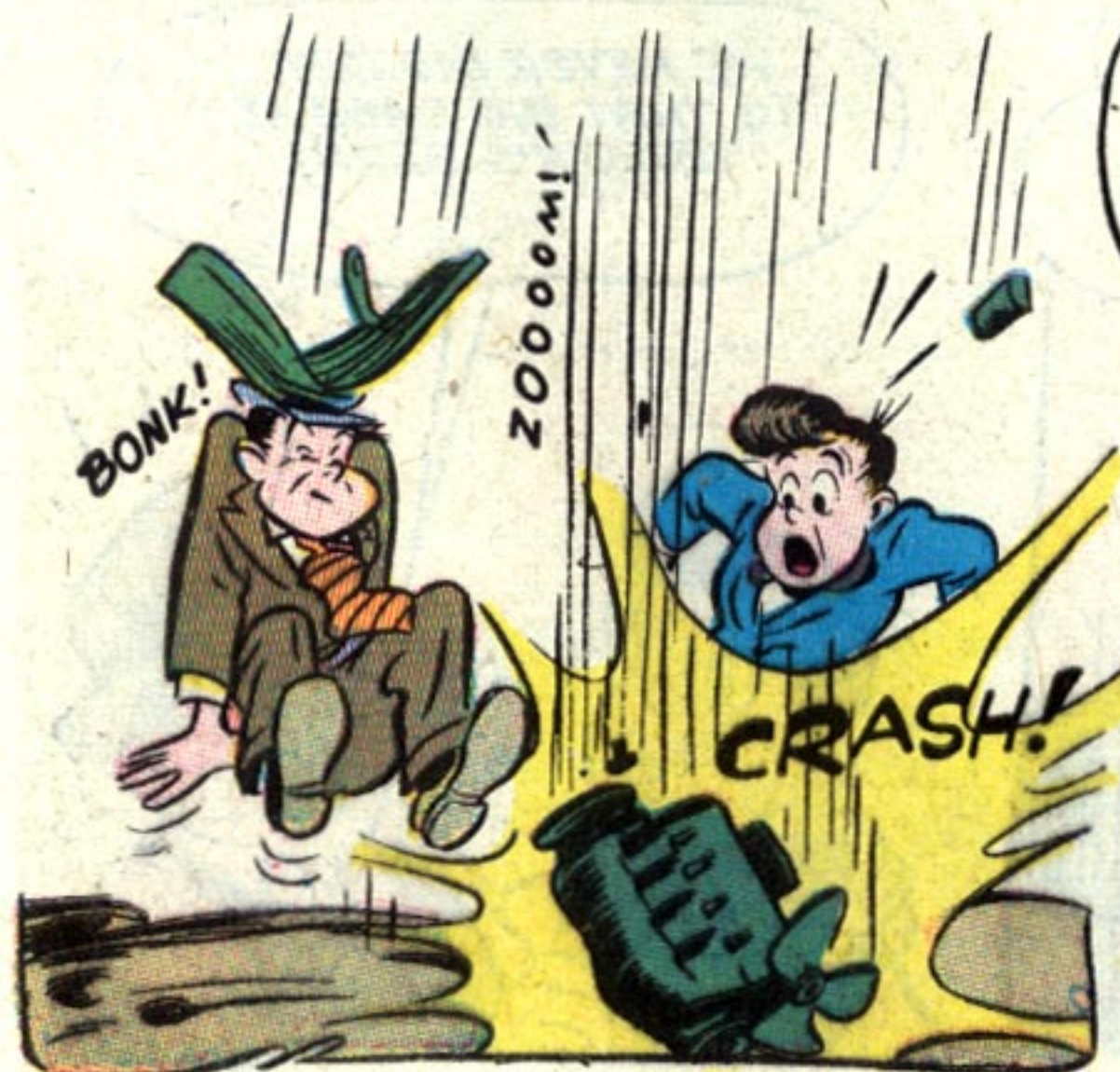
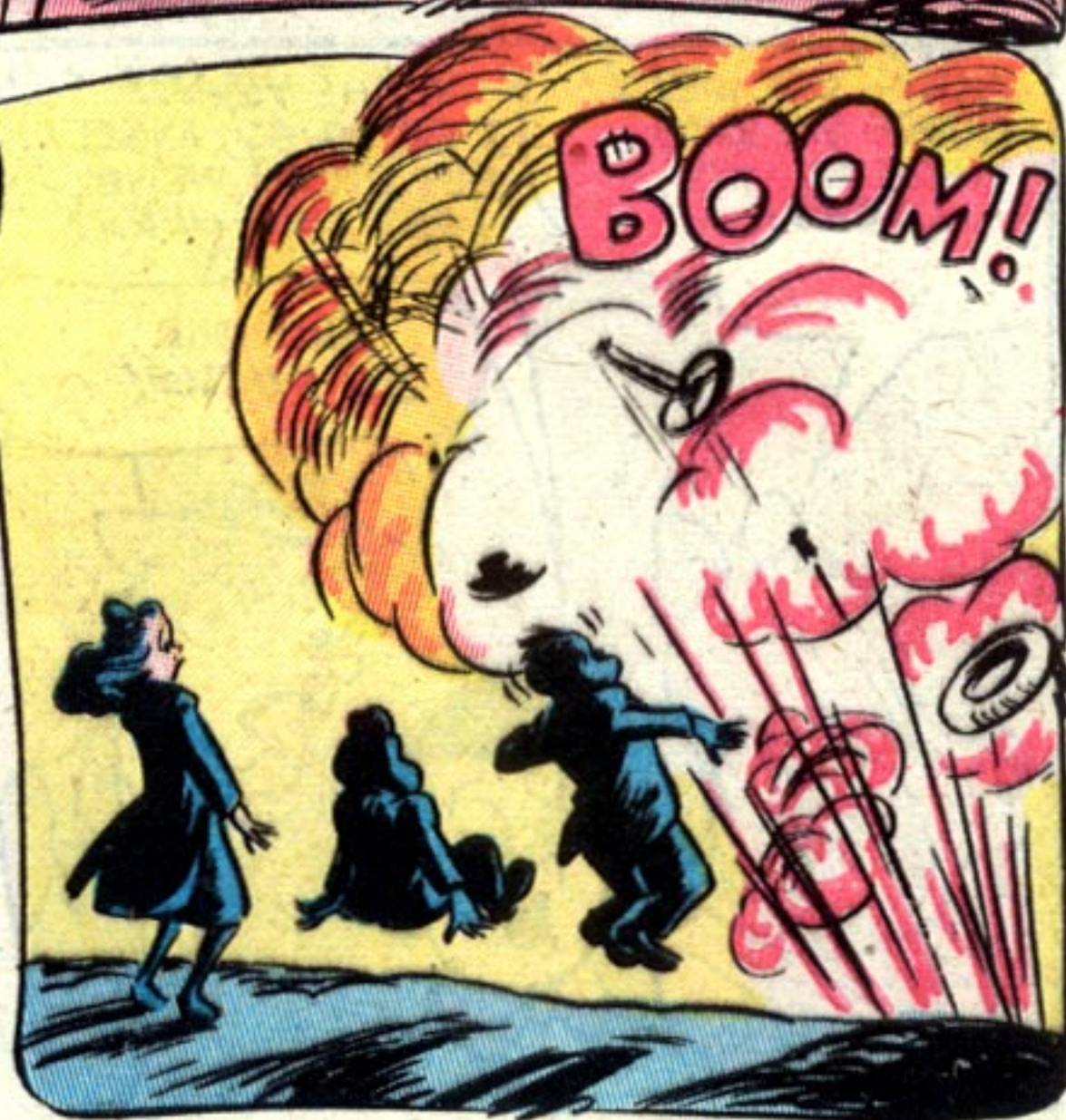
RIDE 'EM,  
COWBOY!

**HEY!** WE'LL HAVE FUN  
AT THE SWING-DING, BUT  
THAT'S NO REASON WE CAN'T  
GET OUR JOLLYS **GOING**  
THERE! LET'S TAKE  
THE **LONG WAY** ROUND ON  
THE **OLD POST ROAD!**

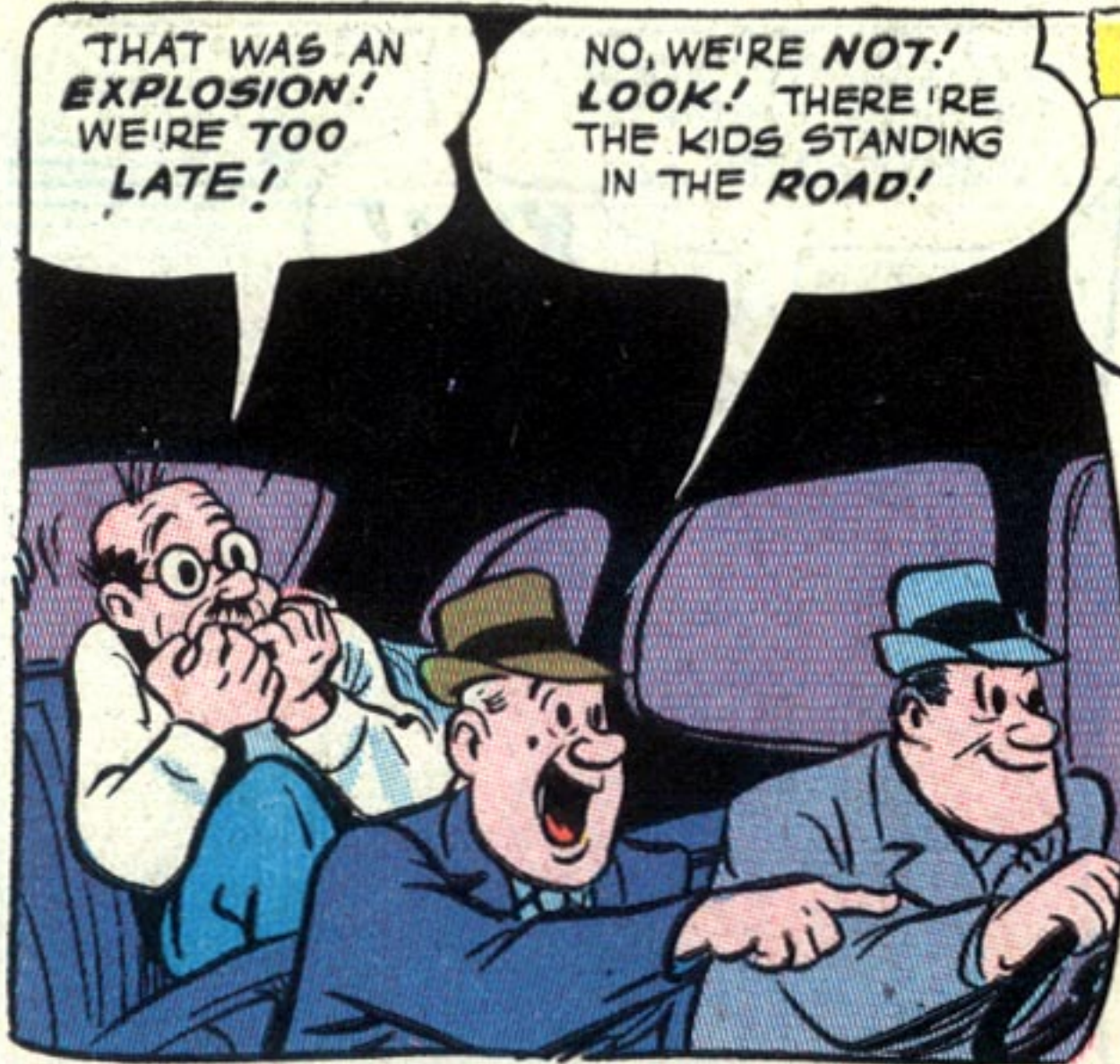
HEY, KEEN,  
HEY! IT'LL  
BE FUN RIDIN'  
THAT ROAD IN  
THIS JOB!











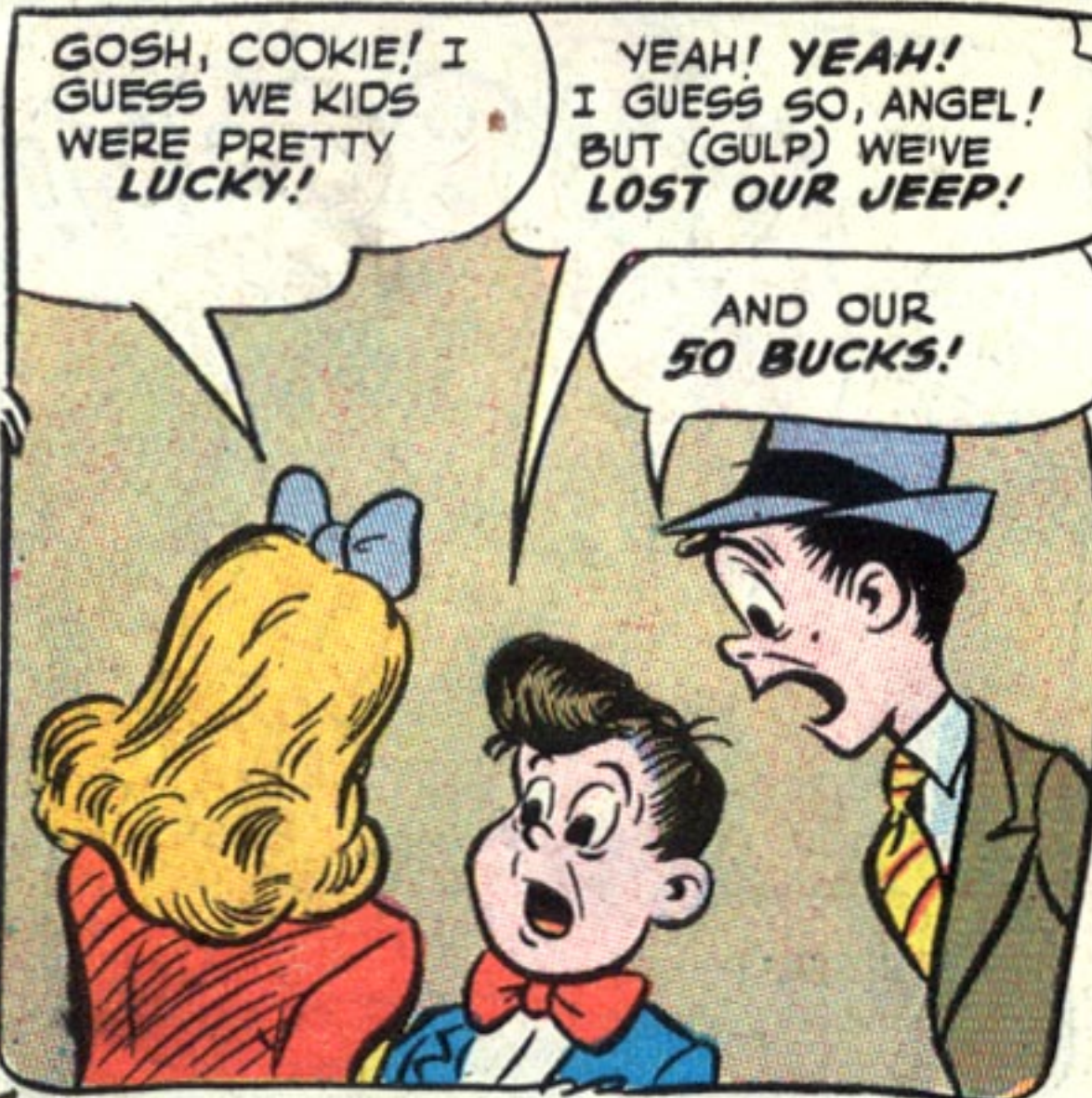
THAT WAS AN EXPLOSION! WE'RE TOO LATE!

NO, WE'RE NOT! LOOK! THERE'RE THE KIDS STANDING IN THE ROAD!



HOLY COW! IT'S POP! JEEPERS, WHAT'RE YOU DOIN' OUT HERE?

YOUR POP'S A LITTLE UPSET, COOKIE, BUT WE'LL EXPLAIN--



GOSH, COOKIE! I GUESS WE KIDS WERE PRETTY LUCKY!

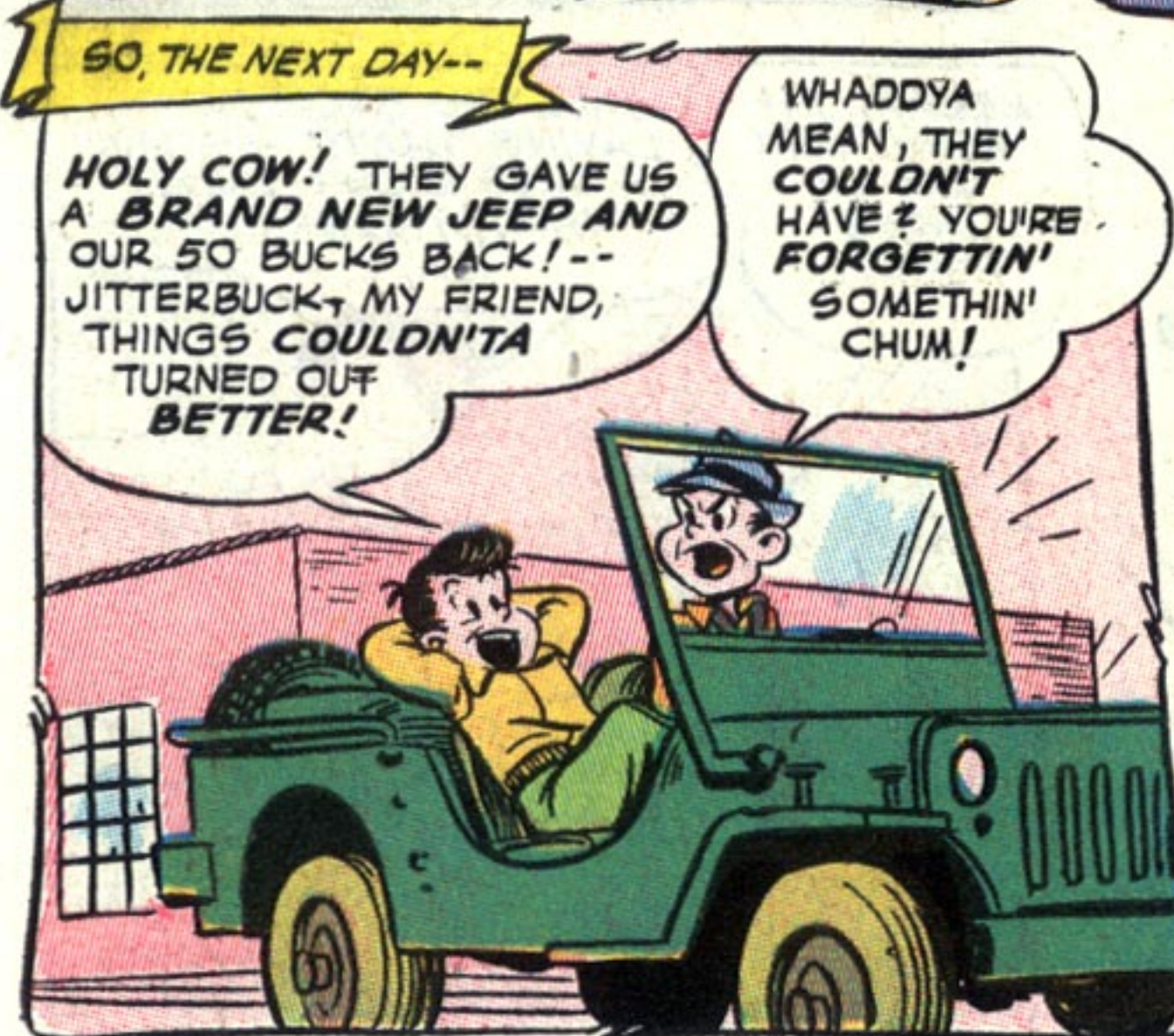
YEAH! YEAH! I GUESS SO, ANGEL! BUT (GULP) WE'VE LOST OUR JEEP!

AND OUR 50 BUCKS!



LISTEN, KIDS! YOU'VE SAVED THE ARMY FROM SOME EXTREMELY BAD PUBLICITY --- AND IT'S MY GUESS THAT THEY'LL DO SOMETHING ABOUT YOU LOSING YOUR JEEP!

AND THE 50 DOLLARS, TOO -- I'D SAY, LIEUTENANT!



SO, THE NEXT DAY--

HOLY COW! THEY GAVE US A BRAND NEW JEEP AND OUR 50 BUCKS BACK! -- JITTERBUCK, MY FRIEND, THINGS COULDN'TA TURNED OUT BETTER!

WHADDYA MEAN, THEY COULDN'T HAVE? YOU'RE FORGETTIN' SOMETHIN' CHUM!



WE NEVER DID GET TO THAT BIG BASH AT TETLOW'S BARN!

The End



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Please make \_\_\_\_\_ Enlargement and Frame.  
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I will pay postman only 19c each for Enlargement and Frame, on arrival, plus mailing costs, on your 10-day money-back guarantee offer.

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(Zone)

Fill out description below. Mark back of picture 1 and 2.

COLOR—Picture No. 1

Hair \_\_\_\_\_

Eyes \_\_\_\_\_

Clothing \_\_\_\_\_

COLOR—Picture No. 2

Hair \_\_\_\_\_

Eyes \_\_\_\_\_

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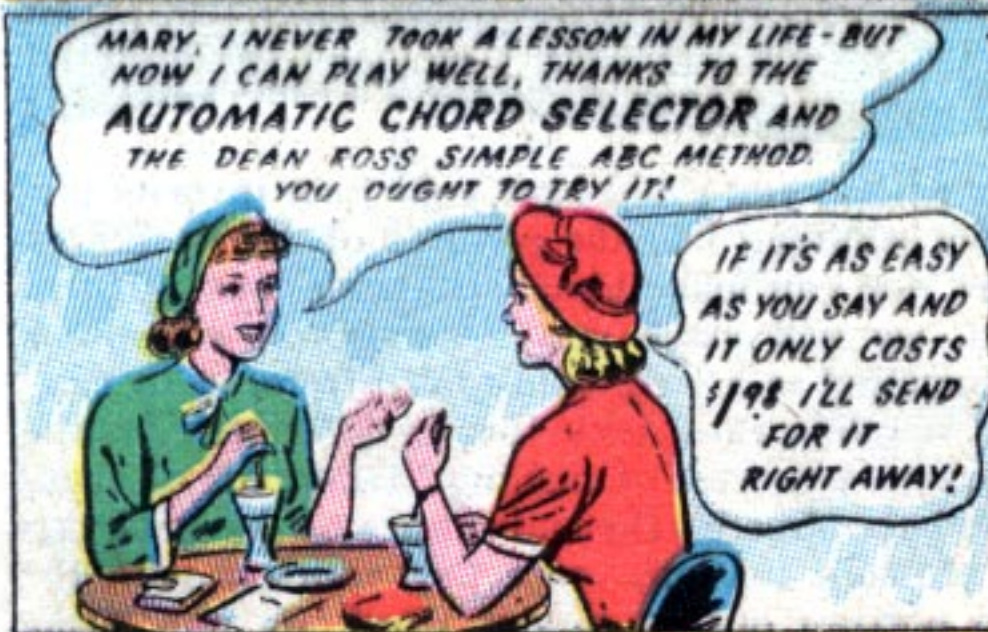
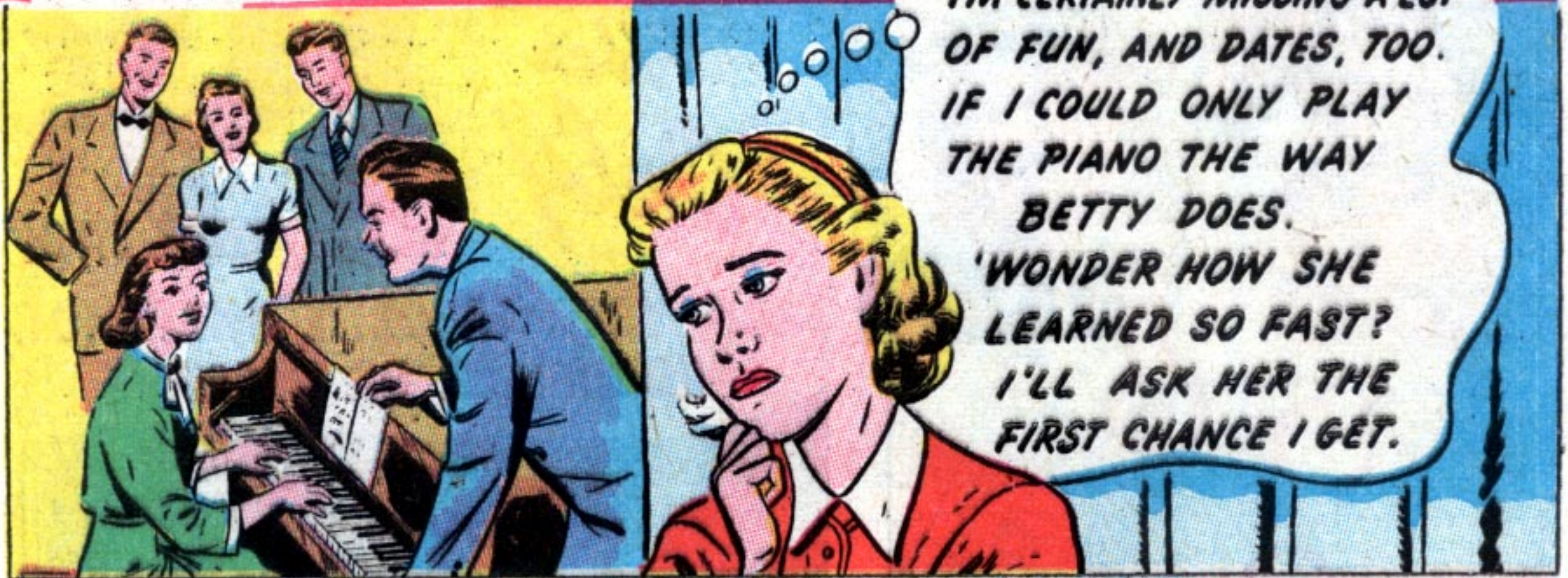
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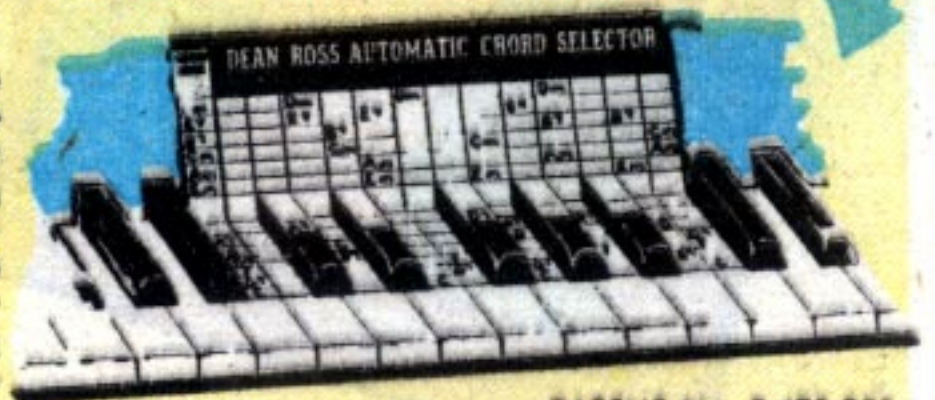
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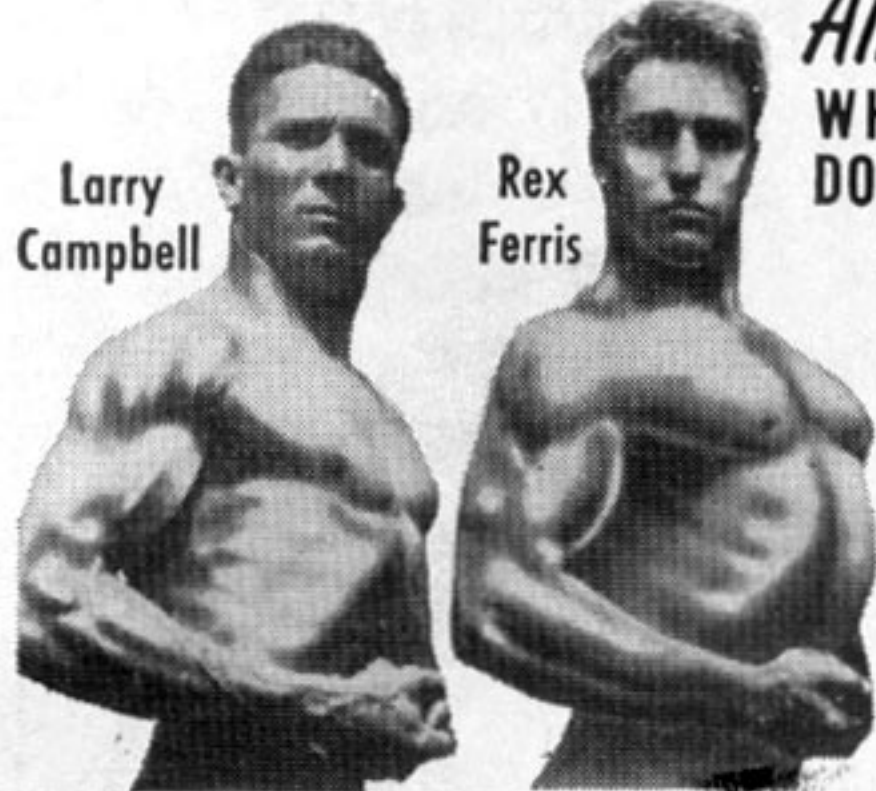


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